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Migratory Statesmen

Men Who Have Represented More Than One State in the Halls of Congress.

Quite a number of senators and members of congress have, by removal, represented more than one state, though in a few instances they have done so without changing their place of residence, by reason of the formation of new states. No people in the world are so migratory as Americans, except possibly the Bedouin Arabs. Change of habitat is sometimes brought about by waning political fortunes in the place in which political life was first essayed, and in some cases by the politician outgrowing the community and seeking a greater field—not necessarily a greater political field, but greater opportunities for the practice of the law, which is the side issue of almost every politician. Where it is not, he does not generally stay in politics very long.

The career of Gen. James Shields as senator from three states is without parallel, but Matthew Lyon, in being elected a representative from two states and a delegate from a territory, is close second. Gen. Shields was born in the County Tyrone, Ireland, in 1810, and during his life served in the army, in the judiciary, and in the legislative branch of the government. Emigrating early in life, he located at Kaskasia, Ill., and studied law; he was elected to the legislature, auditor of state, and supreme court judge; then appointed commissioner of general land office, became brevet major general in the Mexican war; then elected United States senator from Illinois for six years. He then moved to Minnesota and was elected senator, serving one year. Removing to California, he served in the Union army from that state. Then locating in Carroll county, Missouri, he served as United States senator from January 24 to March 3, 1879.

Matthew Lyon was also an Irishman, born in County Wicklow. He was prominent in the events that led up to the revolution, and served in the army. He was elected a representative from Vermont in the Fifth and Sixth congresses. Removing to Kentucky, he was elected a representative in the Eighth, Ninth, Tenth and Eleventh congresses. He was then appointed United States "factor" among the Cherokee Indians in Arkansas, and was elected a delegate from that then territory to the Sixteenth congress, but died before taking his seat.

Daniel Webster, one of the greatest Americans who ever lived, had a career that is known to almost every one, but not every one knows that his political career was begun in his native state of New Hampshire, where he was elected a representative in the Thirteenth and Fourteenth congresses. Removing to Boston, he was elected to the Eighteenth and Nineteenth congresses, and was then elected senator, serving from 1827 to 1841, resigning to enter the cabinet of President William Henry Harrison as secretary of state, continuing as such for two years under President Tyler. He was again elected a senator from Massachusetts and served from 1845 to 1850, when he again resigned to enter the cabinet of President Fillmore as secretary of state.

Sam Houston had served in the Eighteenth congress from Tennessee before he rode away a-horseback from the governorship and a young wife to live half a dozen years among the Indians of Arkansas. He then became commander-in-chief of the army of Texas in her successful war for freedom from Mexico, first president of the Republic of Texas, a member of the Texas congress, again president, and was then elected United States senator from Texas, serving from 1846 to 1859. Opposed to secession, he was deposed from the governorship of Texas in 1861, and died two years later.

William M. Gwin had served as a representative from Mississippi in the Twenty-seventh congress before he removed to California, in 1848. From the latter state he was a senator from 1850 to 1855, and a second term extending from 1857 to 1861, when he became connected with the southern Confederacy and afterward with the attempted Mexican imperial government of Maximilian. He was Senator David C. Broderick's second in his duel with Judge David S. Terry, chief justice of California, in which the former was killed, in 1859.

Samuel S. (Sunset) Cox served in the Thirty-fifth, Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh and Thrty-eighth congresses from the Columbus (Ohio) district. He then removed to New York city, in 1865, and was elected to the Forty-first and Forty-second congresses, being defeated for the Forty-third, but being subsequently elected to it to fill a vacancy. He was elected to the Forty-fourth congress and served as speaker pro tempore to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Speaker Michael C. Kerr. He served also in the Forty-fifth to Fiftieth congresses.

Edward D. Baker, of English birth, was elected a representative from Illinois in the Twenty-ninth congress, but resigned after one year's service, having been commissioned colonel of an Illinois regiment for service in the Mexican war, throughout which he served. He was elected to the Thirty-first congress from Illinois and declined a re-election. Removing to Oregon, he was elected United States senator, taking his seat in 1860. In 1861 he raised a regiment of volunteers for the civil war and became its colonel, being in command of a brigade at Balls Bluffs, Va., where he was killed — probably the only United States senator ever killed in the military service.

Alexander Ramsey was a representative from a Pennsylvania district in the Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth congresses. He served as territorial governor of Minnesota from 1849 to 1853, mayor of St. Paul in 1855, and governor of the state of Minnesota from 1859 to 1863. He was then elected United States senator, serving from 1863 to 1875, being afterward secretary of war from 1879 to 1881.

James H. Lane was a member of the Thirty-third congress from an Indiana district, having previously served in the Mexican war and as lieutenant governor of his state. In the '50s he went to Kansas and was prominent in the early difficulties of that state. In 1856 he was elected a United States senator, but was not recognized by the senate, which is not to be wondered at when it is recollected that Kansas was not admitted as a state until 1861. At the latter date he again went to Washington with the credentials of a senator, serving until 1865, when he was re-elected. Having espoused the cause of President Andrew Johnson as against the Republican congress, for which he became extremely unpopular in his state, he committed suicide at Leavenworth in 1866.

Charles H. Van Wyck represented a New York district in the Thirty-sixth, Thirty-seventh, and, after service as colonel and brigadier general in the civil war, in the Fortieth and Forty-first congresses. He removed to Nebraska in 1874, where he engaged in politics, filling minor positions until he was elected United States senator in 1881, serving until 1887. He was defeated as the Populist candidate for governor in 1892, and died in Washington in 1895.

Stephen B. Elkins was born in Ohio, educated in the public schools and University of Missouri, and admitted to the bar in that state, received his political education in New Mexico, and is at present a resident of West Virginia. He was a delegate in the Forty-third and Forty-fourth congresses from New Mexico, after having held nearly all the territorial and United States offices in that territory. At the end of his delegatorial term he removed to West Virginia, where he had acquired large business interests, and served from December, 1891, to the end of President Harrison's administration as secretary of war. In 1895 he was elected to the United States senate from West Virginia and still continues to be one of her senators.

Charles A. Towne was a representative from the Duluth (Minn.) district in the Fifty-fourth congress as a Republican. He supported Bryan for president in 1896, and severed his relations with the Republican party. In 1900 he was appointed a senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Cushman K. Davis, as a Democrat, the governor being of that political faith, serving for about two months. Removing to New York city, he was elected to the Fifty-ninth congress, still as a Democrat, from one of the city districts.

Jesse Speight served as a representative from his native state of North Carolina in the Twenty-first, Twenty-second, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth congresses. Removing to Mississippi, after serving in the state house of representatives as speaker, he was elected United States senator, serving from 1845 to 1847, when he died.

William Henry Harrison, President of the United States for one month, was the delegate in the Sixth congress from the Northwest Territory. After the process of carving states out of it was begun he was territorial governor of Indiana. Later he was a representative from Ohio in the Fourteenth and Fifteenth congresses, afterward serving as United States senator from 1825 to 1828.

William Blount was a delegate to the continental congress in 1782, 1783, 1786, and 1787. In 1790 was appointed governor of the territory south of the Ohio river by President Washington. He was chairman of the convention which framed the first state constitution of Tennessee, in 1796, and was elected one of her first United States senators, serving from 1796 until he was impeached, found guilty, and expelled for having instigated the Creek and Cherokee Indians to aid the British in conquering the Spanish territory of West Florida, July 8, 1797. During the trial he was elected to the state senate of Tennessee and chosen its president.

John Chandler, an uncle of Senator Zach Chandler, of Michigan, was one of those distinguished as representing two states in congress without changing his residence. He was a representative from Massachusettts in the Ninth and Tenth congresses, at which time Maine was a part of Massachusetts. After the admission of Maine as a state, in 1820, he was elected United States senator from the new state, serving from 1820 to 1829.

John Holmes' career was almost exactly the same as that of Mr. Chandler. He was a representative from Massachusetts in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth congresses, living in what was termed the Maine district of Massachusetts. In 1820, when Maine was admitted to the Union as a separate state, he was elected one of the senators, serving until 1827. In 1829 he was elected to fill a vacancy and was again a United States senator until 1833.

Waitman T. Willey had the honor of being a United States senator from two states. He was elected a senator from Virginia in 1861, in place of John M. Mason, "withdrawn," and took his seat July 13. On the formation of the state of West Virginia, in 1863, in which he took large part, he was elected a senator, serving until 1871.

William G. Brown was another whom the separation of the Virginias made a representative of two states, he having been a representative from Virginia in the Twenty-ninth and Thirtieth congresses and a representative from West Virginia in the Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth congresses.

Jacob B. Blair was still another of the same class. He was elected a representative from Virginia in the Thirty-seventh congress, and from West Virginia in the Thirty-eighth.

Killian V. Whaley was also a representative from the same two states—from Virginia in the Thirty-seventh congress, and from West Virginia in the Thirty-eighth and Thirty-ninth.

A WOMAN'S REVENGE

Planning to Get Best of a Telegraph Company.

There was a radiant smile on Mrs. Webber's face, which nothing but a bargain or a new tooth in the baby's mouth ever called forth, relates the Youth's Companion.

"I've got the best of the telegraph company for once in my life," she said, removing hat-pins with each hand. "I didn't mind the hot walk to the office and back or anything, when I'd thought how I could pay them up for making me rewrite that last telegram to mother, just because there were eleven words and I only had a quarter with me, and it was mother's birthday, and of course I wouldn't let her pay, and so I had to leave out a 'very' that just made it seem like her own daughter."

"It was a shame," said Mr. Webber, solemnly. "How did you get even?"

"I sent a message to Cousin Mary Wilcox, and eight of the ten words in it were three syllables long. I wish you'd seen the operator's expression, Henry, but of course he couldn't say a word."—Mrs. Webber elevated her round chin and gazed triumphantly at her husband—"and I'm thinking up one to send to your sister Frances with three four-syllabled words in it!"

BRIEF YARNS.

When the pretty widow told her little boy of her approaching second marriage she had every reason to expect criticism. "Bobby," she said, nervously, "I am going to marry that nice Mr. Brown you like so much." Bobby grinned. "Bully for you, mamma! But does Mr. Brown know?" was his reply.

Mosquitoes grow to great size in Burma. A young Scotch woman who was making her first visit to that country had heard travelers' tales of the insect pest and was prepared for the worst. When she saw an elephant for the first time she said: "Will you be what's called a muskeetae?"

OUTRANKED SHERMAN

Mother Bickerdyke, War Nurse, Has a Monument Now.

Among the hundreds who devoted themselves to the care of the sick soldiers during the civil war, the name of Mother Bickerdyke stands pre-eminent. Galesburg, Ill., has just honored her memory by a monument. Many stories, in which the humorous and the heroic are delightfully mingled, are told of this faithful woman, to whom no service for her "boys" was too hard. Some of these anecdotes are given by Mrs. Livermore in her Story of the War.

Mother Bickerdyke, more than any other person, assisted in reforming the badly managed hospitals of certain localities. There was nothing she would not do for her sick, and the soldiers reciprocated her affection heartily. "We shall all die now," they said dolefully, on one occasion, when she left her post for another place. Every man saluted the homely figure, clad in calico and wearing a Shaker bonnet.

Mother, however, was no mild-mannered saint. She dearly loved her own way, and she usually got it. She had a sublime disregard for red tape which sometimes carried her into trouble.

At one time she was in charge of a field hospital which was horribly cold. It was night, and wounded, half-frozen men were being brought in. Mother Bickerdyke, without consulting anyone, tore down the breastworks of the post and built huge fires. This unauthorized proceeding was reoprted to the commander of the post. He saw its wisdom, but discipline had to be maintained, and in the morning he sought out the nurse.

"Mother," he said, "you must consider yourself under arrest."

"All right, major," she replied, as she flew past him with a big bowl of hot drink. "All right. I'm arrested, but don't meddle with me until the weather moderates, for my men will freeze if you do."

A negligent surgeon who had been scolded by Mother Bickerdye complained to Gen. Sherman of an unjust discharge.

"Who was your accuser?" asked the general.

"That spiteful old woman, Mother Bickerdyke."

"Oh, well, if it was she I can't help you," was the reply. "She has more power than I. She outranks me."

Mother was famous for her careful use of sanitary stores. Once, suspecting the hospital help of stealing, she "doctored" a lot of stewed peaches with tartar emetic and left them on the kitchen table. In the night there were sounds of severe suffering. Cooks, table waiters, stewards, ward masters and even some of the surgeons were numbered among the victims. In the midst of them, like a Nemesis, walked Mother Bickerdyke. "Peaches don't seem to agree with you," she remarked grimly.

In later years Mother Bickerdyke attended the soldiers' convention held at Topeka. When she entered the building a great shout greeted her. In vain order was called.

"Mother Bickerdyke is here!" cried the soldiers, crowding about her. Gray-headed men kissed her, weeping, while the tears ran down her own cheeks.

The "boys" she had tended were eager to make her a gift, but the good old lady refused. "They have all they can do to make a living for themselves," she said.

As long as she lived, this old army nurse was remembered by the grateful hundreds she had cared for, and frequent letters and gifts from them cheered her old age.—Youth's Companion.

BITS ABOUT THE BRYANS

Helpfulness of the Wife and the Pathos of Their Charity.

Years ago when the busy Nebraskan's work had piled up to such dimensions that he had to hire an extra stenographer, Mrs. Bryan immediately set to work to learn how to manipulate the typewriter keys, so that she might be with her husband in his working hours and give him the benefit of her knowledge of his work. She had a typewriting machine with her and wrote all his articles on their trip abroad, and on the train it was a common sight to see her fingers pounding away at the keys. She reads everything that has a bearing upon her usefulness to her husband. It is not the kind of literature out of which the average woman gets enjoyment.

In many of the cities abroad where the Bryans have been visiting, people have wondered why the Democratic leader and his wife always picked out the blind beggars to lavish their especial charity upon. In Lincoln they know why, and they told the story on the train yesterday. Mrs. Bryan's father, known as "a dear old man," was stricken blind in his old age, and it was a pretty picture to see his daughter, with whom he lived, lead the sightless old man through the gardens, picking flowers for him and holding them to his nostrils that he might inhale their fragrance.

A WOMAN'S HAIR.

Women have great times with their hair. If they visit in a dry climate they are sure to say when they come home: "My hair acted lovely; it did not come out of curl at all." If they go where it is damp they says when they come home: "It was the worst place for hair; my hair was as straight as a string all the time." Once in three or four weeks they wash their hair, and then they tell each other how they cannot do a thing with their hair, as it has just been washed. For a week or two before it is washed they say it is a disgrace they do not wash their hair; that it is so sticky they cannot do a thing with it. The women are always telling each other they look horrid with their hair done low, or else they would not be seen with it done high. Their hair is either all coming out or else they cannot imagine what has happened, but it is coming in thick and "lovely." As they walk down the street the women are forever reaching for their back hair and catching up short locks with hairpins or feeling to see if their hair is coming down. When they get in front of a mirror the very first thing the women look at is their hair and twitch it one way or the other. No matter what any woman has on her mind, her hair takes first place.—Atchison Globe.

THE REASON.

When a business girl is a failure the reason often is that she regards the work she has taken up as only a temporary thing—something to fill up the years that lie between leaving school and the husband and home that she hopes sooner or later will fall to her lot. That is an utterly wrong principle. Even if the chances are that the girl will marry, she must work hard and gain all the knowledge she can of her calling, so that, should marriage not come her way, she may, instead of developing into a complaining old maid, become an interesting and charming woman, leading a busy life—too busy very often to think much of self, but never too busy to do a kind action or help on younger women beginning life.

Squirming Out of It.

"Now you've read my poem, will you publish it?"

"We would be glad to publish it, but we don't wish to take any advantage of you; your poem is too beautiful and full of merit to be printed in a prosaic morning paper which is devoted to giving the people the news. You should give it to the afternoon paper across the way."

"I offered it to them first, and they said it was too beautiful for an afternoon paper and advised that I give you the privilege of publishing it."

"Oh, well; we can't consider anything that has been previously rejected by a rival publication."—Houston Post.

THE MACHINE AND THE MAN

Not Brutalizing to Work Twenty Years With a Labor Saver.

"I have worked on the same machine for twenty years," said an old slasher-tender one day, "until I have come to know the machine—and the machine to know me."

The statement is suggestive. In a sense the man does become a part of the machine he operates, and the more he becomes a part of it, the more effective will be his day's work.

He becomes a part of the machine in that his intelligence animates it, in that he makes himself the master of his instrument. The man who had the imagination, was not brutalized by twenty years of labor operating machinery.

I know this man in his own home, and I believe that in his daily life he deserves, as few of us do, the name of Christian gentleman; and his wife, although she has tended eight looms in a Fall River cotton mill, deserves, as few women I have had the honor to know, the rare title of lady.

I am not familiar enough with the man with the hoe to venture an opinion, but as regards the man who operates the machine, I cannot believe that he stands bowed by the weight of centuries, nor that the influence of the machine in itself is brutalizing.

There is much in the modern factory system that is brutalizing and reforms are necessary. These reforms can come only when the man who buys labor learns that the man who sells labor is a human being like himself and when the employe comes to the realization that his master is not a monster whose one thought is to grind the workingman under his feet.—J. T. Lincoln in the September Atlantic.

ENEMIES OF THE FOREST

Fire Chief of These and Man Next, They Say in Canada.

It is a fact that Canada faces with some degrees of sadness that within a few years she will be absolutely devoid of the beautiful pine forests which at one time were her pride. At the present rate of destruction the number of years cannot be great until there will hardly be another tree of the original forests to be cut within the limits of the Canadian lumber region.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in a recent address, called attention to the many enemies of the forest. Man, he said, is bad enough, but he is not so bad as the insects, and the insects are not so bad as the fire. The fire is the great enemy of the forests. Year after year, during the summer months, miles and miles of forests are destroyed by fire. Perhaps it does not go on at so great a rate as in former years, but there is still far too much of it. Efforts are being made, however, to check the ravages of the flames. In the Ottawa valley the lumbermen keep a patrol of the woods, and that is a geat help. In order to be of the greatest service many more patrolmen would be required and the forests would have to be looked after as they are in France and Germany, so that, so far as possible, every incipient fire might be prevented from spreading. Furthermore, every man in that part of Canada—the lumberman, the sportsman and the man out of any class—should be impressed with the fact that it is a crime to throw a lighted match upon the ground, to scatter the ashes of a fire, or to leave a camp fire before it is absolutely extinguished.

Another destructive element to which Sir William calls attention is the railway locomotive. The railroads are great blessings, undoubtedly, but one who takes the train at Halifax to go to Vancouver will find in every province of the dominion where there is timber miles upon miles of what was once beautiful forest now nothing but parched and blackened timber—a monument to the destructiveness of the railroad locomotive. Yet the railroad men have taken every precaution in their endeavor to overcome the difficulty inherent in the operation of the railway locomotive. They have put screens upon their smokestacks and devised other methods, but all have proved inadequate. While the Canadian forests have never been called upon to pay the enormous tribute to multiplying industries that those of the United States have, they have been decimated by the speculative lumberman and the improvident settler and ravaged by fire until those which are accessible bear little resemblance to their primeval state.

PRIVILEGED TRAVELERS

Danish Railroads Compelled to Carry "Deadheads" Perpetually.

The town of Lauenburg, in Schleswig-Holstein, enjoys a privilege which is probably unique in the world—that of free transit by rail to and from the neighboring town of Buchen. As the inhabitants number about 5,500 and the distance is about nine miles, the costliness of the privilege to the railway companies is great.

The queer exemption, according to the London Globe, dates from 1844, when the Berlin-Hamburg line was built. The Lauenburgers made great sacrifices to secure that the line should touch their town, but the physicial difficulties were so great that the engineers abandoned the idea and took it through Buchen, to which town the Danish government afterward constructed a branch from Lauenburg, giving to the Lauenburgers in perpetuity the right of free transit for themselves and their baggage.

The Prussian railway administration has several times tried to rid itself of this burden, but the courts have always upheld the right. Quite recently a Lauenburg choral society, made to pay their fares to Mecklengurg, have appealed and the courts have ordered the deduction of the Buchen portion.

GENTLY DISCOURAGING HIM

The late Daniel S. Lamont was born in Cortlandville, N. Y., and a Cortlandville man said of him:

"Mr. Lamont had always a pleasant and tactful way. I once applied to him for a job for my son. He couldn't do anything for the boy, but he put me off delicately and he told me to break the disappointment delicately to the lad.

"This talk of delicacy and gentle, kindly putting off reminded Mr. Lamont of a Cortlandville happening.

"He said there was once a poor young chap in our town who fell head over heels in love with a farm girl. The young chap's love-making was very seriously conducted. Sometimes it seemed successful and he was gay. Then it would seem rather hopeless and he would get a fit of blues.

"In a fit of the blues one night he confided in a friend.

"'I'm afraid there's no chance for me,' he said. 'In a delicate way that girl is discouraging my attentions to her.'

"'How is she doing it?' the friend asked.

"'Oh, mighty delicately. She told me yesterday that she was a twin, her mother was a twin and her grandmother was a twin.'"

BIG CROP OF WHEAT IN FRANCE

Springfield, Mass., Republican.

The organ of the French corn exchange places the wheat crop of that country at 350,630,000 bushels, which is about 13,000,000 bushels in excess of last year's harvest and 24,000,000 above the past ten-year average. This does not include the wheat harvest of French Algeria, which amounts to 31,000,000 bushels, or nearly double that of last year, and which enters France free of duty. Accordingly France will not have to import any wheat from outside of its own territory and demand upon the great surplus produced this year in the United States will so far be reduced. This will not be helpful to the profitable marketing of the excessive American production.

THE Pillar of Light

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By LOUIS TRACY,
Author of "The Wings of the Morning."

CHAPTER I.

All night long the great bell of the lighthouse, slung to a stout beam projecting seaward beneath the outer platform, had tolled its warning through the fog. The monotonous ticking of the clockwork attachment that governed it, the sharp and livelier click of the occulting hood's machinery, were the only sounds which alternated with its deep boom. The tremendous clang sent a thrill through the giant column itself and pealed away into the murky void with a tremolo of profound diminutions.

Overhead, the magnificent lantern, its eight-ringed circle of flame burning at full pressure, illumined the drifting vapor with an intensity that seemed to be born of the sturdy granite pillar of which it was the fitting diadem. Hard and strong externally as the everlasting rock on which it stood—replete within with burnished steel and polished brass, great cylinders and powerful pumps — the lighthouse thrust its glowing torch beyond the reach of the most daring wave. Cold, dour, defiant it looked. Yet its superhuman eye sought to pierce the very heart of the fog, and the furnace-white glare, concentrated ten thousand-fold by the encircling hive of the dioptric lens, flung far into the gloom a silvery cloak of moon-like majesty.

At last an irresistible ally sprang to the assistance of the unconquerable light. About the close of the middle watch a gentle breeze from the Atlantic followed the tide and swept the shivering wraith landward to the northeast, whilst the first beams of a Jufie sun completed the destruction of the routed specter.

So, once more, as on the dawn of the third day, the waters under the heaven were gathered into one place, and the dry ladn appeared, and behold, it was good.

On the horizon, the turquoise rim of the sea lay with the sheen of folded silk against the softer canopy of the sky. Towards the west a group of islands, to which drifting banks of mist clung in melting despair, were etched in shadows of dreamy purple. Over the nearer sea-floor the quickly dying vapor spread a hazy spell of opal tints. Across the face of the waters glistening bands of emerald green and serene blue quivered in fairy lights. The slanting rays of the sun threw broadcast a golden mirage and gilded all things with the dumb gladness of an English summer's day.

A man, pacing the narrow gallery beneath the lantern, halted a moment to flood his soul afresh with a beauty made entrancing by the knowledge that a few brief minutes would resolve it into maturer and more familiar charms.

He was engaged, it is true, in the unromantic action of filling his pipe — a simple thing, beloved alike of poets and navvies—yet his eyes drank in the mute glory of the scene, and, captive to the spell of the hour, he murmured aloud:

"Floating on waves of music and light,
Behold the chariot of the Fairy Queen!
Celestial coursers paw the unyielding air;
Their filmy pennons at her word they furl,
And stop obedient to the reins of light."

The small door beneath the glass fane was open. The worker within, busily cleaning an eight-inch burner, ceased for an instant and popped his head out.

"Did you hail me?" he inquired.

The matter-of-fact words awoke the dreamer. He turned with a pleasant smile.

"To be exact, Jim, I did hail somebody, but it was Aurora, Spirit of the Dawn, not a hard-bitten sailorman like you."

"Oh, that's all right, cap'n. I thought I heard you singin' out for a light."

The other man bent his head to shield a match from a puff of wind, thus concealing from his companion the gleam of amusement in his eyes. His mate sniffed the fragrant odor of the tobacco longing, but the elder brethren of the Trinity maintain strict discipline, and he vanished to his task without a thought of broken rules.

He left a piece of good advice behind him.

"If I was you, cap'n'" he said, "I'd turn in. Jones is feelin' A1 this mornin'. He comes on at eight. You ought to be dead beat after your double spell of the last two days. I'll keep breakfast back until three bells (9:30 a. m.), an' there's fresh eggs an' haddick."

"Just a couple of whiffs, Jim. Then I'll go below."

Both men wore the uniform of assistant keepers, yet it needed not their manner of speech to reveal that one was a gentleman, born and bred, and the other a bluff, good-natured, horny-handed A. B., to whom new-laid eggs and recently cured fish appealed far more potently than Shelley and a summer dawn at sea.

He who had involuntarily quoted Queen Mab turned his gaze seaward again. Each moment the scene was becoming more brilliant yet nearer to earth. The far-off islands sent splashes of gray, brown and green through the purple. The rose flush on the horizon was assuming a yellower tinge and the blue of sky and water was deepening. Twenty miles away to the southwest the smoke of a steamer heralded the advent of an Atlantic liner, and the last shreds of white mist were curling forlornly above the waves.

The presence of the steamship, a tiny dull spit on the glowing picture, peopled the void with life and banished poetry with the thinly sheeted ghosts of the fog. In a little more than an hour she would be abreast of the Gulf Rock Light. The watcher believed — was almost certain, in fact — that she was the Princess Royal, homeward bound from New York to Southampton. From her saloon deck those enthusiasts who had risen early enough to catch a first glimpse of the English coast were already scanning the trimly rugged outlines of the Scilly Isles, and searching with their glasses for the Land's End and the Lizard.

In a few hours they would be in Southampton; that afternoon in London—London, the Mecca of the world, from which, two years ago, he fled with a loathing akin to terror. The big ship cut there, panting and straining as if she were beginning, not ending, her ocean race of three thousand miles, was carrying eager hundreds to the pleasures and follies of the great city. Yet he, the man smoking and silently staring at the growing bank of smoke—a young man, too; handsome, erect, with the clean, smooth profile of the aristocrat—had turned his back on it all, and sought, and found, peace here in the gaunt pillar on a lonely rock.

Strange, how different men are constituted. And women! Bah! A hard look came into his eyes. His mouth set in a stern contempt. For a little while his face bore a steely expression which would have amazed the man with the lantern, now singing lustily as he worked.

But as the harp of David caused the evil spirit to depart from Saul, so did the music of the morning chase away the lurking devil of memory which sprang upon the lighthouse-keeper with the sight of the vessel.

He smiled again, a trifle bitterly perhaps. Behind him the singer roared genially:

"Soon we'll be in London Town,
Sing, my lads, yeo ho-o,
And see the King in his golden crown,
Sing, my lads, yeo ho."

The man on the platform seemed to be aroused from a painful reverie by the jingle so curiously apropos to his thoughts. He tapped his pipe on the iron railing, and was about to enter the lantern—and so to the region of sleep beneath—when suddenly his glance, trained to an acuteness not dreamed of by folk ashore, rested on some object seemingly distant a mile or less, and drifting slowly nearer with the tide.

At this hour a two-knot current swept to the east around and over the treacherous reef whose sunken fangs were marked by the lighthouse. In calm weather, such as prevailed just then, it was difficult enough to effect a landing at the base of the rock, but this same smiling water-race became an awful, raging, tearing fury when the waves were lashed into a storm.

He pocketed his pipe and stood with hands clenched on the rail, gazing intently at a white-painted ship's lifeboat, with a broken mast and a sail trailing over the stern. Its color, with the sun shining on it, no less than the vaporous eddies fading down to the surface of the sea, had prevented him from seeing it earlier. Perhaps he would not have noticed it at all were it not for the flashing wings of several sea-birds which accompanied the craft in aerial escort.

Even yet a landsman would have stared insolently in that direction and declared that there was naught else in sight save the steamer, whose tall masts and two black funnels were now distinctly visible. But the lighthouse keeper knew he was not mistaken. Here was a boat adrift, forlorn, deserted. Its contour told him that it was no local craft straying adventurously from island to mainland. Its unexpected presence, wafted thus strangely from ocean wilds, the broken spar and tumbled canvas, betokened an accident, perchance a tragedy.

"Jim!" he cried.

His mate, engaged in shrouding the gleaming lenses from the sun's rays, came at the call. He was lame—the result of a wound received in the Egyptian campaign; nevertheless, he was quick on his feet.

"What do you make of that?"

The sailor required no more than a gesture. He shaded his eyes with his right hand, a mere shipboard trick of concentrating vision and brain, for the rising sun was almost behind him.

"Ship's boat," he answered, laconically. "Collision, I expect. There's bin no blow to speak of for days. But they're gone. Knocked overboard when she was took aback by a squall. Unless them birds—"

He spoke in a species of verbal shorthand, but his meaning was clear enough, even to the sentence left unfinished. The craft was under no control. She would drift steadily into the bay until the tide turned, wander in an aimless circle for half an hour thereafter, and then, when the ebb restored direction and force to the current, voyage forth again to the fabled realm of Lyonnesse.

For a little while they stood together in silence. Jim suddenly quitted his companion and came back with a glass. He poised it with the precision of a Bisley marksman, and began to speak again jerkily:

"Stove in forrard, above the waterline. Wouldn't live two minutes in a sea. Somethin' lyin' in the bows. Can't make it out. And there's a couple of cormorants perched on the gunwale. But she'll pass within two hundred yards on her present course, an' the tide'll hold long enough for that."

The other man looked around. From that elevated perch, one hundred and thirty feet above high-water mark, he could survey a vast area of sea. Excepting the approaching steamer—which would flip past a mile away to the south—and a few distant brown specks which betokened a shoal of Penzance fishing smacks making the best of the tide eastward—there was not a sail in sight.

"I think we should try and get hold of her," he said.

Jim kept his eye glued to the telescope.

"'Tain't worth it, cap'n. The salvage 'll only be a pound or two, not but what an extry sovrin comes in useful, an' we might tie her up to the buoy on the off chance until the relief comes or we signal a smack. But what's the good o' talking'? We've got no boat, an' nobody'd be such a fool as to swim to her."

"That is what I had in mind."

Jim lowered the glass.

"That's the fust time I've ever heard you say such a silly thing, Stephen Brand."

There was no wavering judgment in his voice now. He was angry, and slightly alarmed.

"Why is it so emphatically silly, Jim?" was the smiling query.

"How d'ye know what's aboard of her? What's them fowl after? What's under that sail? What's that lyin' crumpled up forrard? Dead men, mebbe. If they are, she's convoyed by sharks."

"Sharks! This is not the Red sea. I am not afraid of any odd prowler. Once—Anyhow, I am going to ask Jones."

"Jones won't hear of it."

"That is precisely what he will do, within the next minute. Now, don't be vexed. Stand by and sing out directions if needful when I am in the water. Have no fear. I am more than equal to Leander in a sea like this."

Jim, who trusted to the headkeeper's veto—awed, too, by the reference to Leander, whom he hazily associated with Captain Webb—made no rejoinder. He focused the telescope again, gave a moment's scrutiny to the steamer, and then re-examined the boat. The stillness of the morning was solemn. Beyond the lazy splash of the sea against the Gulf Rock itself, and an occasional heavy surge as the swell revealed and instantly smothered some dark tooth of the reef, he heard no sound save the ring of Stephen Brand's boots on the iron stairs as he descended through the oil room, the library and office, to the first bedroom, in the lower bunk of which lay Mr. Jones, keeper and chief, recovering from a sharp attack of sciatica.

During one fearful night in the March equinox, when the fierce heart of the lamp within and the icy blast of the gale without had temporarily deranged the occulting machinery, Jones experienced an anxious watch. Not for an instant could he forego attendance on the lamp. Owing to the sleet it was necessary to keep the light at full pressure. The surplus oil, driven up from the tanks by weights weighing half a ton, must flow copiously over the brass shaft of the burner, or the metal yield to the fervent power of the column of flame.

The occulting hood, too, must be helped when the warning click came, or it would jam and fail too fall periodically, thus changing the character of the light, to the bewilderment and grave peril of any unhappy vessel striving against the exterior turmoil of wind and wave.

So Jones passed four hours with his head and shoulders in the temperature of a Turkish bath and the lower part of his body chilled to the bone.

He thought nothing of it at the time. This was duty. But at intervals, throughout the rest of his life, the sciatic nerve would remind him of that lonely watch. This morning he was convalescent after a painful immobility of two days.

Watching the boat, Jim centered her in the telescopic field, and looked anxiously for a sharp arrow-shaped ripple on the surface of the sea. The breeze which had vanquished the fog now kissed the smiling water into dimples, and his keen sight was perplexed by the myriad wavelets.

Each minute the condition of affairs on board became more defined. Beneath some oars ranged along the starboard side he could see several tins, such as contain biscuits and compressed beef. The shapeless mass in the bows puzzled him. It was partly covered with broken planks from the damaged portion of the upper works, and it might be a jib-sail fallen there when the mast broke. The birds were busy and excited. He did not like that.

Nearly half an hour passed. The Princess Royal, a fine vessel of yacht-like proportions, sprinting for the afternoon train, was about eight miles away, sou'west by west. According to present indications steamer and derelict would be abreast of the Gulf Rock Light simultaneously, but the big ship, of course, would give a wide berth to a rock-strewn shoal.

At last the lighthouse keeper heard ascending footsteps. This was not Stephen Brand, but Jones. Jim, whose rare irritated moods found safety in stolid silence, neither spoke nor looked around when his chief joined him, binoculars in hand.

Jones, a man of whitewash, polish, and rigid adherence to framed rules, found the boat instantly, and recapitulated Jim's inventory, eliciting grunts of agreement as each item was ticked off.

A clang of metal beneath caught their ears—the opening of the stout doors, forty feet above high water mark, from which a series of iron rungs, sunk in the granite wall, led to the rocky base.

"Brand's goin' to swim out. It's hardly worth while signalin' to Lan's End," commented Jones.

No answer. Jim leaned well over and saw their associate, stripped to his underclothing, with a leather belt supporting a sheath-knife slung across his shoulders, climbing down the ladder.

This taciturnity surprised Jones, for Jim was the cheeriest nurse who ever brought a sufferer a plate of soup.

"It's nothing for a good swimmer, is it?" was the anxious question.

"No. It's no distance to speak of."

"An' the sea's like a mill-pond?"

"Ay, it's smooth enough."

"Don't you think he ought to try it? Every fine mornin' he has a dip off the rock."

"Well, if it's all right for him an' you it's all right for me."

Jim had urged his plea to the man whom it chiefly concerned. He was far too sporting a character to obtain the interference of authority, and Jones, whose maritime experiences were confined to the hauling in or paying out of a lightship's cable, had not the slightest suspicion of lurking danger in the blue depths.

A light splash came to them, and, a few seconds later, Brand's head and shoulders swung into view. After a dozen vigorous breast strokes he rolled over onto his side, and waved his left hand to the two men high above him.

With a sweeping side stroke he made rapid progress. Jones, unencumbered by knowledge, blew through his lips.

"He's a wonderful chap, is Brand," he said, contentedly. "It licks me what a man like him wants messin' about in the service for. He's eddicated up to the top notch, an' he has money, too. His lodgin's cost the whole of his pay, the missus says, an' that kid of his has a hospital nuss, if you please."

Jones was grateful to his mates for their recent attentions. He was inclined to genial gossip, but Jim was watching the boat curving towards the lighthouse. The high spring tide was at the full. So he only growled:

"You can see with half an eye he has taken on this job for a change. I wish he was in that blessed boat."

Jones was quite certain now that his subordinate harbored some secret fear of danger.

"What's up?" he cried. "He'll board her in two ticks."

On no account would the sailor mention sharks. He might be mistaken, and Jones would guffaw at his "deep-sea" fancies. Anyhow, it was Brand's affair. A friend might advise; he would never tattle.

The head-keeper, vaguely excited, peered through his glass. Both boat and swimmer were in the annular field. Brand had resumed the breast stroke. The swing of the tide carried the broken bow towards him. He was not more than the boat's length distant when he dived suddenly and the cormorants flapped aloft. A black fin darted into sight, leaving a sharply divided trail in the smooth patch of water created by the turning of the derelict.

Jones was genuinely startled now.

"My God!" he cried, "what is it?"

"A shark!" yelled Jim. "I knew it. I warned him. Eh, but he's game is the cap'n."

"Why didn't you tell me?" roared Jones. Under reversed conditions he would have behaved exactly as Jim did.

But it was no time for words. The men peered at the sudden tragedy with an intensity which left them gasping for breath. More than two hundred yards away in reality, the magnifying glasses brought this horror so close that they could see—they almost thought they could hear—its tensely dramatic action. The rapidly moving black signal reached the small eddy caused by the man's disappearance. Instantly a great sinuous, shining body rose half out of the water, and a powerful tail struck the side of the boat a resounding whack.

Jim's first expletive died in his throat.

"He's done it!" Jones heard him say. "He's ripped him. Oh, bully! May the Lord grant there's only one."

For a single instant they saw the dark hair and face of the man above the surface. The shark whirled about and rushed. Brand sank, and again the giant man-eater writhed in agonized contortions and the sea showed masses of froth and dark blotches. The fluttering of the birds became irregular and alarmed. Their wheeling flights partly obscured events below. The gulls, screeching their fright, or it might be interest, kept close to the water, and the cormorants sailed in circles aloof.

Jones was pallid and streaming with perspiration.

"I wouldn't have had it happen for fifty quid," he groaned.

"I wouldn't ha' missed it for a hundred," yelped Jim. "It's a fight to a finish, and the cap'n 'll win. There ain't another sea lawyer on the job, an' Brand knows how to handle this one."

Their mate's head reappeared and Jim relieved the tension by a mighty shout:

"He'll swim wild now, Brand. Keep out of his track."

Sure enough, the ugly monster began to thrash the water and career around on the surface in frantic convulsions. The second stab of the knife had reached a vital part. Brand, who perhaps had seen a Malay diver handling his life-long enemy, coolly struck out towards the stern of the boat. The shark, churning the sea into a white foam, whirled away in blind pursuit of the death which was rending him. The man, unharmed, but somewhat breathless, clambered over the folds of the sail into the boat.

"Glory be!" quavered Jones, who was a Baptist.

Jim was about to chant his thanks in other terms when his attention was caught by Brand's curious actions.

In stepping across the after thwart he stopped as though something hid stung him. His hesitation was momentary. Pressing his left hand to mouth and nose he passed rapidly forward, stooped, caught a limp body by the belt which every sailor wears, and, with a mighty effort, slung it into the sea, where it sank instantly. So the shark, like many a human congener of higher intellect, had only missed his opportunity by being too precipitate, whilst the cormorants and gulls, eyeing him omniously, did not know what they had lost.

Then the man returned to the sail and peered beneath. Neither of the onlookers could distinguish anything of special interest under the heavy canvas sheet. Whatever it was, Brand apparently resolved to leave it alone for the moment.

He shipped a pair of oars, and, with two vigorous sweeps, impelled the derelict away from the charnel-house atmosphere which evidently clung to it.

Then the shark engaged his attention. It was floating, belly upwards, its white underskin glistening in the sunlight. Two long gashes were revealed, one transverse, the other lengthwise, proving how coolly and scientifically Brand had done his work. An occasional spasm revealed that life was not yet extinct, but the furtive attack of a dogfish, attracted by the scent of blood, which stirs alike the denizens of air, land and ocean, was unresisted.

The rower stood up again, drove a boat hook into the cruel jaws, and lashed the stock to a thorl-pin with a piece of cordage. This accomplished to his satisfaction, he looked towards the Gulf Rock for the first time since he drew the knife from its sheath, gave a cheery hand-wave to the shouting pair on the balcony, and settled down to pull the recovered craft close to the rock.

Jim closed the telescope with a snap.

"He heaved the dead man overboard," he announced, "so there's a live one under the sail."

"Why do you think that?" said Jones, whose nerves were badly shaken.

"Well, you saw what happened to the other pore devil. Either him or the cap'n had to go. It 'ud be the same if there was a funeral wanted aft. Them were birds— But come along, boss. Let's give him a hand."

They hurried down to the iron-barred entrance. Jones shot outward a small crane fitted with a winch, in case it might be needed, whilst the sailor climbed to the narrow platform of rock into which the base-blocks of the lighthouse were sunk and bolted.

Affording but little superficial space at low water, there was now not an inch to spare. Here, at sea-level, the Atlantic swell, even in calm weather, rendered landing or boarding a boat a matter of activity. At this stage of the tide each wave lapped some portion of the granite stones and receded quickly down the slope of the weed-covered rock.

The gulls and cormorants, filling the air with raucous cries, were rustling in rapid flight in the wake of the boat, darting ever and anon at the water or making daring pecks at the floating carcass.

Soon Brand glanced over his shoulder to measure his distance. With the ease of a practiced oarsmna he turned his craft to bring her stern on to the landing place.

"Lower a basket!" he cried to Jones, and, whilst the other wondered what the urgency in his voice betokened, there reached them the deep, strong blast of a steam-whistle, blown four times in quick succession.

Each and all, they had forgotten the Princess Royal. She was close in, much nearer than mail steamers usually ventured.

At first they gazed at her with surprise, Brand even suspending his maneuvers for a moment. Then Jim, knowing that a steamship trumpets the same note to express all sorts of emotion, understood that the officers had witnessed a good, if not all, that had taken place, and were offering their congratulations.

"Blow away, my hearties!" crowed Jim, vainly apostrophizing the vessel. "You'll have somethin' to crack when you go ashore tonight or I'm very much mistaken. Now, cap'n," he went on, "take the cover off. It's alive, I suppose. Is it a man, or a woman?"

CHAPTER II.

Brand was slow to answer. For one thing, he was exhausted. Refreshing as the long swim was after a night of lonely vigil, itself the culmination of two days of hard work, the fierce battle with the shark had shocked into active existence the reserve of latent energy which every healthy animal unconsciously hoards for life-and-death emergencies.

But there was another reason. He had scarce gained the comparative safety of the boat before he was, in the same instant, horrified and astounded to a degree hitherto beyond his experience. Not even the stiff pull of two hundred yards sufficed to restore his senses. So Jim's question fell on his ears with the meaningless sound of the steamer's siren.

"What is it, mate?" repeated his fellow-keeper, more insistently. "You ain't hurt anyways, are you?"

"It is a baby," said Brand, in a curiously vacant way.

"A baby!" shrieked Jones, stretched out over the crane above their heads.

"A what-a?" roared the sailor, whose crudely developed nervous system was not proof against the jar of incredulity induced by this statement. Had Brand said "a tiger," he could not have exhibited greater concern.

"Yes, a baby—and it is living. I heard it cry," murmured the other, sitting down rather suddenly.

Indeed, a faint wail, suggestive of a kitten, now came from beneath the tumbled canvas quite near to Jim. But the Royal Navy does not encourage neurosis. The lighthouse keeper felt that a minor crisis had arrived. It must be dealt with promptly.

The evil odor which still adhered to the boat told him that Brand had exchanged one inferno for another when he clambered out of the reach of the blindly vengeful shark.

He looked up to Jones.

"Lower away," he said, promptly. "Swing the derrick until I grab the tackle, and then hoist me aboard."

This was done. Ungainly in his walk, owing to his wounded limb, Jim, clinging to a rope, had the easy activity of a squirrel.

"Now, lower a jug with some

brandy. He's dead beat," he added.

Whilst Jones hastened for the spirit, the sailor stooped and threw back the sail.

Lying in the bottom of the boat, wrapped in a blanket which unavailing struggles had rumpled into a roll beneath the arms, was an infant whose precise age it was impossible to estimate forthwith owing to the emaciated condition of its body.

With the rocking of the boat, the foul bilge water washed around the child's limbs and back. Instinct alone had saved it from drowning. Perhaps, during the first hours of vigor after abandonment, the little one might have rolled over in infantile search for food and human tendance, but the rush of salt water into eyes and mouth must have driven the tiny sufferer to seek instantly the only position in which life was possible.

So far as the man could judge in a first hasty glance, the child's clothing was of excellent quality. Yet he gave slight heed to such considerations. Jim was the father of three lusty youngsters who were snugly in bed in Penzance, and the sight of the forlorn sea-waif made his eyes misty.

He reached down, unpinned the blanket, which was secured with a brooch, and lifted the infant out of its unpleasing environment. It was piteous to see the way in which the shrunken hands at once strove to clasp his wrists, though they were all too feeble to achieve much more than a gentle clutch which relaxed almost as soon as the effort was made.

Jones, also a husband and father, bethought him when he reached the store-room. Hence, when the windlass lowered a basket, there was not only a supply of brandy within but also a bottle of fresh milk, which reached the Gulf Rock, by arrangement with a fisherman, whenever weather permitted.

Jim handed the jug to his exhausted companion.

"Here, cap'n," he said cheerfully. "Take a couple of mouthfuls of this. It'll warm the cockles of your heart. An' the sooner you shin up the ladder and get them soaked rags off you the better. Can you manage? It's a near thing fof the kid, if not too late now."

Brand needed no second bidding. He did not wish to collapse utterly, and the soft breeze, rendered chilly by his wet garments, had revived him somewhat.

The resourceful sailor did not attempt the foolish process of pouring even the smallest quantity of milk into the baby's mouth. He produced a handkerchief, steeped a twisted corner in the milk, and placed it between the parched, salt-blackened lips.

This rough expedient for a feeding-bottle served admirably. The child's eagerness to gulp in the life-giving fluid was only matched by the tender care of the sailor in his efforts to appease its ravenous hunger.

He was so intent on this urgent task that for a little while he paid no heed to Brand. Jones, forty feet overhead, took the keenest interest in the baby's nurture.

"Mind you don't let it suck the handkerchief into its little throat," he cried. "Not too much, Jim. It's only a young 'un. 'Half milk, half water, an' a lump o' sugar,' my missus says. Pore little dear! However did it come to live, when that man must ha' bin dead for days? Now, Jim, slow an' sure is the motter. S'pose you shove it into the basket an' let me hoist it up here? A warm bath an' a blanket is the next best thing to milk an' water."

"All right, skipper. Just hold on a bit. She's doin' fine."

"Is it a he or a she?"

"I dunno. But I guess it's a gal by the duds."

"The baby, in the sheer joy of living again, uttered a gurgling cry, a compound of milk, happiness and pain.

"There! I told you!" shouted Jones, angrily. "You think every kid is a hardy young savage like your own. You're overdoin' it, I say."

"Overdoin' wot?" demanded the sailor. "You don't know who you're talkin' to. Why, when I was on the West Coast I reared two week-old monkeys this way."

Soon these firm friends would have quarreled—so unbounded was their anxiety to rescue the fluttering existence of the tiny atom of humanity so miraculously snatched from the perils of the sea.

But Stephen Brand's dominant personality was rapidly recovering its normal state.

"Jim," he said, "Mr. Jones is right. The child must be made comfortable. Her skin is raw and her eyes sore with inflammation. The little food she has already obtained will suffice for a few minutes. Send her up."

The "Mr. Jones" was a gentle reminder of authority. No further protest was raised, save by the infant when supplies were temporarily withheld, and Jones was too pleased that his opinion should be supported by Brand to give another thought to his subordinate's outburst.

"Now, back up to the rock," said Brand. "I will dress and rejoin you quickly. The boat must be thoroughly examined and swabbed out; Jones will signal for help. Meanwhile, you might moor her tightly. When the tide falls she will be left high and dry."

The sailor's momentary annoyance fled. There was much to be done, and no time should be wasted in disputes concerning baby culture.

"Sure you won't slip?" he asked, as Stephen caught hold of the ladder.

"No, no. It was not fatigue but sickness which overcame me. The brandy settled that."

Up he went, as though returning from his customary morning dip.

"By jingo, he's a plucked un," murmured Jim, admiringly. "He ought to be skipper of a battleship, instead of housemaid of a rock-light. Dash them sea-crows! I do hate 'em."

He seized an oar and lunged so hard and true at a cormorant which was investigating the shark's liver, that he knocked the bird a yard through the air. Discomfited, it retired, with a scream. Its companions darted to the vacant site and pecked industriously. The neighborhood of the rock was now alive with seagulls. In the water many varieties of finny shapes were darting to and fro in great excitement. Jim laughed.

"They'd keep me busy," he growled. "When all's said an' done, it's their nater, an' they can't help it."

Unconscious that he had stated the primordial thesis, he left the foragers alone. Hauling the sail out of the water, he discovered that the sternboard was missing, broken off probably when the mast fell. His trained scrutiny soon solved a puzzle suggested by the state of the cordage. Under ordinary conditions, the upper part of the mast would either have carried the sail clean away with it or be found acting as a sort of sea anchor at a short distance from the boat.

But it had gone altogether, and the strands of the sail rope were bitten, not torn, asunder. The shark had striven to pull the boat under by tugging at the wreckage.

Having made the canvas ship-shape, Jim settled the next pressing question by seizing an empty tin and sluicing the fore part. Then he passed a rope under the after thwart and reeved it through a ring-bolt in a rock placed there for mooring purposes in very calm weather like the present.

When the Trinity tender paid her monthly visit to the lighthouse she was moored to the buoy three cables' lengths away to the northwest. If there was the least suspicion of a sea over the reef it was indeed a ticklish task landing or embarking stores and men.

Close-hauled, the boat would fill forward as the tide dropped. This was matterless. By that time all her movable contents—she appeared to have plenty of tinned meats and biscuits aboard but no water—would be removed to the storeroom.

The sailor was sorting the packages—wondering what queer story of the deep would be forthcoming when the recent history of the rescued child was ascertained—when Brand hailed him.

"Look out there, Jim. I am lowering an ax."

The weapon was duly delivered.

"What's the ax for, cap'n?" was the natural query.

"I want to chop out that shark's teeth. They will serve as mementoes for the girl if she grow up, which is likely, judging by the way she is yelling at Jones."

NO MAN IS STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

Let the greatest athlete have dyspepsia and his muscles would soon fail. Physical strength is derived from food. If a man has insufficient food he loses strength. If he has no food he dies. Food is converted into nutrition through the stomach and bowels. It depends on the strength of the stomach to what extent food eaten is digested and assimilated. People can die of starvation who have abundant food to eat, when the stomach and its associate organs of digestion and nutrition do not perform their duty. Thus the stomach is really the vital organ of the body. If the stomach is "weak" the body will be weak also, because it is upon the stomach the body relies for its strength. And as the body, considered as a whole, is made up of its several members and organs, so the weakness of the body as a consequence of "weak" stomach will be distributed among the organs which compose the body. If the body is weak because it is ill-nourished that physical weakness will be found in all the organs—heart, liver, kidneys, etc. The liver will be torpid and inactive, giving rise to biliousness, loss of appetite, weak nerves, feeble or irregular action of heart, palpitation, dizziness, headache, backache and kindred disturbances and weaknesses.

Mr. Louis Pare, of Quebec, writes: "For years after my health began to fail, my head grew dizzy, eyes pained me, and my stomach was sore all the time, while everything I would eat would seem to lie heavy like lead on my stomach. The doctors claimed that it was sympathetic trouble due to dyspepsia, and prescribed for me, and although I took their powders regularly yet I felt no better. My wife advised me to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—and stop taking the doctor's medicine. She bought me a bottle and we soon found that I began to improve, so I kept up the treatment. I took on flesh, my stomach became normal, the digestive organs worked perfectly and I soon began to look like a different person. I can never cease to be grateful for what your medicine has done for me and I certainly give it highest praise."

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"Wot's he a-doin' of?" came the sharp demand.

"Giving her a bath, and excellently well, too. He is evidently quite domesticated."

"If that means 'under Mrs. J.'s thumb,' you're right, cap'n. They tell me that when he's ashore—"

"Jim, the first time I met you you were wheeling a perambulator. Now, load the skip and I will haul in."

They worked in silence a few minutes. Brand descended, and a few well-placed cuts relieved the maneater of the serrated rows used to such serious purpose in life that he had attained a length of nearly twelve feet. Set double in the lower jaw and single in the upper, they were of a size and shape ominously suggestive of the creature's voracity.

"It is a good thing," said Brand, calmly hewing at the huge jaws, "that nature did not build the Carharodon galeidae on the same lines as an alligator. If this big fellow's sharp embroidery were not situated so close to his stomach he would have made a meal of me, Jim, unless I carried a torpedo."

"He's a blue shark," commented the other, ignoring for the nonce what he termed "some of the cap'n's jawbreakers."

"Yes. It is the only dangerous species found so far north."

"His teeth are like so many fixed bayonets. Of course, you would like to keep 'em, but he would look fine in the museum. Plenty of folk in Penzance, especially visitors, would pay a bob a head to see him."

Brand paused in his labor.

"Listen, Jim," he said earnestly. "I want both you and Jones to oblige me by saying nothing about the shark. Please do not mention my connection with the affair in any way. The story will get into the newspapers as it is. The additional sensation of the fight would send reporters here by the score. I don't wish that to occur."

"Do you mean to say—"

"Mr. Jones will report the picking up of the boat, and the finding of the baby, together with the necessary burial of a man unknown—"

"What sort of a chap was he?" interrupted Jim.

"I—I don't know—a sailor—that is all I can tell you. He must have been dead several days."

"Then how in the world did that baby keep alive?"

"I have been thinking over that problem. I imagine that, in the first place, there was a survivor, who disappeared since the death of the poor devil out there—" he pointed to the sea. "This person, whether man or woman, looked after the child until madness came, caused by drinking salt water. The next step is suicide. The little one, left living, fell into the bilge created by the shipping of a sea, and adopted, by the mercy of Providence, a method of avoiding death from thirst which ought to be more widely appreciated than it is. She absorbed water through the pores of the skin, which rejected the salty elements and took in only those parts of the compound needed by the blood. You follow me?"

"Quite. It's a slap-up idea."

"It is not new. It occurred to a ship's captain who was compelled to navigate his passengers and crew a thousand miles in open boats across the Indian ocean, as the result of a fire at sea. Well, the child was well nourished, in all likelihood, before the accident happened which set her adrift on the Atlantic. She may have lost twenty or thirty pounds in weight, but starvation is a slow affair, and her plumpness saved her life in that respect. Most certainly she would have died today, and even yet she is in great danger. Her pulse is very weak, and care must be taken not to stimulate the action of the heart too rapidly."

When Brand spoke in this way, Jim Spence was far too wary to ask personal questions. Sometimes, in the early days of their acquaintance, he had sought to pin his friend with clumsy logic to some admission to his past life. The only result he achieved was to seal the other man's lips for days so far as reminiscences were concerned.

Not only Jones and Spence, but Thompson, the third assistant, who was taking his month ashore, together with the supernumeraries who helped to preserve the rotation of two months rock duty and one ashore, soon realized that Brand—whom they liked and looked up to—had locked the record of his earlier years and refused to open the diary for anyone.

Yet so helpful was he—so entertaining with his scraps of scientific knowledge and more ample general reading—that those whose turn on the rock was coincident with his relief hailed his reappearance with joy. During the preceding winter he actually entertained them with a free translation of the twenty-four books of the Iliad, and great was the delight of Jim Spence when he was able to connect the exploits of some Greek or Trojan hero with the identity of one of her majesty's ships.

In private, the ydiscussed him often, and a common agreement was made that his wish to remain incognito should be respected. Their nickname, "the cap'n," was a tacit admission of his higher social rank. They feared lest inquisitiveness should drive him from their midst, and one supernumerary, who heard from the cook of the Trinity tender that Brand was the nephew of a baronet, was roughly bidden to "close his rattrap, or he might catch something he couldn't eat."

So Jim now contented himself by remarking dolefully that had his advice been taken "the bloomin' kid would be well on her way back to the Scilly Isles."

"You must not say that," was the grave response. "These things are determined by a higher power than man's intelligence. Think how the seeming accident of a fallen sail saved the child from the cormorants and other birds—how a chance sea fell into the boat and kept her alive—how mere idle curiosity on my part impelled me to swim out and investigate matters."

"That's your way of puttin' it," Jim was forced to say. "You knew quite well that there might be a shark in her wake, or you wouldn't have taken the knife. An' now you won't have a word said about it. At the bombardment of Alexandria, a messmate of mine got the V. C. for less."

"The real point is, Jim, that we have not yet discovered what ship this boat belongs to."

"No, an' what's more, we won't find out in a hurry. Her name's gone, fore and aft."

"Is there nothing left to help us?"

"Only this."

The sailor produced the brooch from his waistcoat pocket. It was of the safety-pin order, but made of gold and ornamented with small emeralds set as a four-leafed shamrock.

"Is the marker's name on the sail?"

"No. I fancy that this craft was rigged on board ship for harbor cruisin'."

Brand passed a hand wearily across his forehead.

"I wish I had not been so percipitate," he murmured. "That man had papers on him, in all likelihood."

"You couldn't have stood it, mate. It was bad enough for me. It must ha' bin hell for you."

"Perhaps the baby's clothes are marked."

"That's a chance. She was well rigged out."

Brand cast the shark loose. The monster slid off into the green depths. A noiseless procession of dim forms rushed after the carcass. The birds, shrill with disappointment, darted off to scour the neighboring sea.

Beyond the damaged boat, bumping against the rock, and the huge jaws with their rows of wedge-shaped teeth, naught remained to testify to the drama of the hour save the helpless baby on which the headkeeper was waiting so sedulously.

Already the signal "Doctor wanted" was fluttering from the lighthouse flagstaff. It would be noted at the Lan's End and telegraphed to Penzance. The morning would be well advanced before help could reach the Gulf Rock from ashore.

When Brand and Spence entered Jones' bedroom they found him hard at work washing the child's clothing.

"She's asleep," he said, jerking his head towards a bunk. "I gev her a pint of mixture. She cried a bit when there was no more to be had, but a warm bath with some boric acid in it made her sleepy. An' there she is, snug as a cat."

The domesticated Jones was up to his elbows in a lather of soap.

"Have you noticed any laundry marks or initials on her clothing?" asked Brand.

"Yes. Here you are."

He fished out of the bubbles a little vest, on which were worked the letters E. T. in white silk.

"Ah! That is very important. We can establish her identity, especially if the laundry mark is there also."

"I'm feared there's nothing else," said Jones. "I've not looked very carefully, as it'll take me all my time to get everything dry afore the tug comes. As for the ironin', it can't be done. But my missus 'll see after her until somebody turns up to claim her."

"That may be never."

"Surely we will get some news of the ship which was lost!"

"Yes, that is little enough to expect. Yet it is more than probable that her parents are dead. A baby would be separated from her mother only by the mother's death. There is a very real chance that poor 'E. T.' will be left for years on the hands of those who take charge of her now. The only alternative is the workhouse."

"That's so, cap'n," put in Jim. "You always dig to the heart of a subjec', even if it's a shark."

"In a word, Jones, you can hardly be asked to assume such a responsibility. Now it happens that I can afford to adopt the child, if she lives, and is not claimed by relatives. It is almost a duty imposed on me by events. When the doctor comes, therefore, I purpose asking him to see that she is handed over to Mrs. Sheppard, the nurse who looks after my own little girl. I will write to her. My turn ashore comes next week. Then I can devote some time to the necessary inquiries."

Jones made no protest. He knew that Brand's suggestion was a good one. And he promised silence with regard to the fight with the shark. Men in the lighthouse service are quick to grasp the motive which cause others to avoid publicity. They live sedate, lonely lives. The noise, the rush, the purposeless activities of existence ashore weary them. They have been known to petition the Trinity Brethren to send them back to isolated stations when promoted to localities where the pleasures and excitements of a town were available.

Having determined the immediate future of little "E. T.," whose shrunken features were now placid in sleep, they quietly separated. Brand flung himself wearily into a bunk to obtain a much-needed rest, and the others hurried to overtake the many duties awaiting them.

Weather reports and daily journals demanded instant attention. The oil expenditure, the breakage of glass chimneys, the consumption of stores, the meterological records—all must be noted. An efficient lookout must be maintained, signals answered or hoisted, everything kept spotlessly clean, and meals cooked. Until noon each day a rock lighthouse is the scene of unremitting diligence, and the loss of nearly an hour and a half of Spence's watch, added to the presence of the baby and the constant care which one or other of the two men bestowed on her, made the remaining time doubly precious.

About nine o'clock Brand was awakened from a heavy slumber by Jim's hearty voice:

"Breakfast ready, cap'n. Corfee, eggs an' haddick—fit for the queen, God bless her! An' baby's had another pint of Jones' brew—Lord love her little eyes, though I haven't seen 'em yet. A minnit ago Jones sung down to me that the Lancelot has just cleared Carn du."

The concluding statement brought Brand to his feet. The doctor would be on the rock by the time breakfast was ended and the letter to Mrs. Sheppard written.

When the doctor did arrive he shook his head dubiously at first sight of the child.

"I don't know how she lived. She is a mere skeleton," he said.

Brand explained matters, and hinted at his theory.

"Oh, the ways of nature are wonderful," admitted the doctor. "Sometimes a man will die from an absurdly trivial thing, like the sting of a wasp or the cutting of a finger. At others, you can fling him headlong from the Alps and he will merely suffer a bruise or two. Of course, this infant has an exceptionally strong constitution or she would have died days ago. However, you have done right so far. I will see to her proper nourishment during the next few days. It is a most extraordinary case."

Jones had managed so well that the child's garments were dry and well aired. Wrapped in a clean blanket, she was lowered into the steamer's boat, but the doctor, preferring to jump, was soaked to the waist owing to a slip on the weed-covered rock.

The crew of the tugboat bailed out the derelict and towed her to Penzance.

That evening a fisherman brought a note from Mrs. Sheppard. Among other things, she wrote that the baby's clothes were beautifully made and of a very expensive type. She was feverish, the doctor said, but the condition of her eyes and lips would account for this, apart from the effects of prolonged exposure.

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Brand read the letter to his mates when the trio were enjoying an evening pipe on the "promenade," the outer balcony under the lantern.

"S'pose her people don't show up," observed Jim, "what are you goin' to call her?"

"Trevillion," said Brand.

The others gazed at him with surprise. The prompt announcement was unexpected.

"I have told you about the fabled land of Lyonnesse lying there beneath the sea," he went on, pointing to the dark blue expanse on whose distant confines the Scilly Isles were silhouetted by the last glow of the vanishing sun. "Well, the name of the only person who escaped from that minor deluge was Trevillion. It is suitable, and it accords with the initial of her probable surname."

"Oh, I see," piped Jones. His voice, always high-pitched, became squeaky when his brain was stirred.

"That's O. K. for the 'T,'" remarked Jim, "but what about the 'E'?" Elizabeth is a nice name when you make it into Bessie."

"I think we should keep up the idea of the Arthurian legend. There are two that come to my mind, Elaine and Enid. Elaine died young, the victim of an unhappy love. Enid became the wife of a gallant knight, Gawain, who was—

"—ever foremost in the chase,
And victor at the tilt and tournament,
They called him the great Prince and
man of men.
But Enid, whom her ladies loved to call
Enid the Fair, a grateful people named
Enid the Good."

"That settles it," cried Jim, brandishing his pipe towards Penzance. "I hope as how Miss Enid Trevillion is asleep an' doin' well, an' that she'll grow up to be both fair an' good. If she does, she'll be better'n most women."

Brand made no reply. He went within to attend to the lantern. In five minutes the great eyes of the Lizard, the Longships and the Seven Stones Lightship were solemnly staring at their fellow-warden of the Gulf Rock, whilst, in the far west, so clear was the night, the single flash of St. Agnes and the double flash of the Bishop illumined the sky.

(To be continued.)

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From Doubleday, Page & Co., 34 Union Square, New York:

Child Culture is the subject of the book by Dolores Bacon, entitled Crumbs and His Times. A devoted mother, upon whom has fallen the entire responsibility of her boy, describes her experience with a child of literal tendency who is trained according to instinct and not by established rule.

Facts and not theories are expounded in a book written with humor and distinguished by sound sense.

The book entitled Confessions to a Heaten Idol comprises a series of letters combining humor and clever conversation, in which a woman who frankly owns to forty years of age confides her love to a little teakwood idol on her desk.

The word, confessions, when attached to the title of a book, always possesses a strong attraction, and in the present instance the book thus described is very pleasing and readable.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West 23rd street, New York:

A Spinner in the Sun is the title of a new novel by Myrtle Reed. While the book is a love romance, it goes into the philosophy of life and conveys an impression of its true meaning. Pathos, humor and tragedy are skilfully combined in a picturesque and romantic story, unfolded by a group of people whose widely different personalities are clearly drawn.

John Calvin is the subject of the latest volume in the Heroes of the Reformation Series. The author of the present work is Prof. Williston Walker, who has brought out very clearly the interesting points in Calvin's life. The many fine illustrations are material aids to the interest and information of the text, as they present the geographical setting in which Calvin's life was passed.

The novel entitled The Story of Martin Coe, has for its central figure a young filibuster and deserter from the United States navy. How he is regenerated through the influence of two charming women is related in an entertaining story that comes out "just right." Published by The Outing Publishing Co., 239 Fifth avenue, New York.

Two Legs, a story by Carl Ewald, a Danish writer, is a fanciful and humorous account of the various stages of man's mastery of the brute creation, and of his transition from the savage to the civilized state. The style of the story is simplicity itself, but it is ingenious and original in conception and possesses a compelling interest which holds to the end. It is translated by A. Teixera de Mattos, and published by Charles Scribner's Sons, 153 Fifth avenue, New York.

George Cary Eggleston is the author of the novel, Blind Alleys, in which many of the burning questions of the day come to the surface through the incidents by which the plot is developed. It shows the difficulties with which those who are endeavoring to help to better conditions existing in a great city are obliged to cope, and these make the "blind alleys" through which they grope their way. It is the most important of Mr. Eggleston's works. The volume is illustrated by E. Pollak. Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co., 95 Federal street, Boston.

Side Lights on Astronomy and Kindred Fields of Popular Science, is made up of a collection of essays and addresses, by Simon Newcomb, the famous astronomer. The book is a popular work which has to do with the larger aspects of astronomy, rather than with its minute technical details, and is designed to put before the lay reader the nature of the big problems which arouse the curiosity of the ordinary observer as much as that of the scientist. Harper & Brothers, Franklin Square, New York.

Rambles on the Riviera is a charming volume recording the wanderings through a delightful country, written by Francis Miltoun, the author of several other popular books of travel. Of his journeyings herein described he says that they were by highway and byway, in and out of the beaten track, by automobile through the "fair land of Provence. The publishers have given the account an attractive setting as to paper, typography, profuse illustrations and pretty binding. L. C. Page & Co., 200 Summer street, Boston.

An entertaining love romance of old New York is written by Edith Sessions Tupper in Hearts Triumphant, a story which pictures celebrities of bygone days. The novel is an entertaining piece of light fiction which reveals frequent dramatic situations. Published by D. Appleton & Co., 836 Fifth Avenue, New York.

The story entitled The Face of Clay, is called an interpretation by its author, Horace A. Vachell. The scene is located upon the coast of Bretange, where the students of the painter Gerome had established an art colony. Several of the leading characters are artists who come each year to dwell among the fishermen and study the changing sea. The plot is worked out to the end with many dramatic scenes and incidents. It is a strong and fascinating story. Dodd, Mead & Co., 372 Fifth avenue, New York.

A PRETTY GERMAN CUSTOM

In the Vaterland it is now the season for garlands and green wreaths, the latter encircling the homely yet friendly legend, "Wilkommen!" For the world and his wife, to say nothing of their youngsters, are returning from the annual "Sommerfrische," and, even should the house or flat have been shut up, and only put in order for the returning "Herrschaft" by a humble charwoman, she will yet never be so regardless of sentiment as to neglect the time-honored custom of decorating the front door with a framework of greenery, and the hugely written word "Welcome." The cost is but a few groschen, but the thought and act are everything; therefore, long may it be before this token to the traveler expressive of good will dies out! It is one of the pleasantest traits in a nation whose national character has in many other points altered almost past recognition within the last thirty years.—Pall Mall Gazette.

WORK FOR EX-CONVICTS.

Th suggestion that the state employment agencies be used in securing work for convicts released from the penitentiaries is of such evident practical value that it is a wonder it was never made before.

We all know that the reformatory work which our penitentiaries to some extent accomplish by training men in useful trades is often sacrificed because of the disadvantages under which the convicts suffer after they have been paroled or released. It is hard for them to get employment, and if they succeed without telling of their records they are apt at almost any time to be found out and discharged.

The state possesses in its employment agencies a piece of mechanism which can be made very effective in aiding such men. Primarily, the agencies were designed for ordinary industrial uses, the need of them arising from the great abuses of the private agencies. They will, however, lend themselves readily to this further use without in any way interfering with their original purpose.

Work of the kind that is to be done is something more than routine. It needs an intimate knowledge of the men who are to be helped, and a great deal of tact in bringing them and the employers together. The authorities of the prisons must co-operate if it is to be a success.

All of these things have been allowed for by Governor Dineen in suggesting the use of the agencies in this way. Superintendent Cruden, of the South Side agency, is already in communication with the wardens of the penitentiaries, and the details of the plan are being arranged. The start will be made with the best hopes of great usefulness.—Chicago Record-Herald.

ANIMAL WONDERS.

Unlike most animals, horses have no eyebrows, and hares are minus eyelids. Consequently, the eyes of the latter cannot be shut, and a thin membranous substance covers them when asleep. The eye of the owl is also very peculiar, seeing that it is immovably fixed in its socket and cannot stir in any direction. To compensate for this seeming disadvantage, it can turn its head almost completely around without moving its body. If you were to keep a frog's mouth open many minutes it would soon die, as, owing to its peculiar construction, it can only breathe with the mouth closed. On the other hand, fishes are compelled to keep opening and closing their mouths in order to give their respiratory organs full play. A curious fact about the eel is that it has less life in its head than its tail; consequently, when killing an eel the fisherman smashes its tail. It also has two hearts. Snakes usually have their teeth in the head, but one variety in Africa, whose principal food is eggs, is provided with a substitute for them in its stomach.—Dundee Advertiser.

TIGER AND VULTURE OF THE SEA

If the "killer" whale is "the tiger of the sea," as the writer of an interesting article in the September "Windsor" has it, the orcas, surely, are the vultures of the ocean. In connection with whale catching, the author of this interesting natural history article tells of the following incident:

Some years ago a whaler in the northwest had killed a large whale, and had the animal alongside, when it was attacked by a school of orcas. They doubtless were half starved, and, crazed by the scent of blood that extended away a long distance, probably followed it up like hounds, immediately attacking the whale. The men, with spades and lances, cut and slashed at them, inflicting terrible blows, yet, despite this, the orcas literally tore the whale from the ropes and carried it off.

This certainly shows that the orcas, together wth a very fair share of intelligence, are also creatures of extraordinary courage.—Dundee Advertiser.

THE GUEST CHAMBER.

The best way for a hostess to find out if her guest chamber is really comfortable is for her to consider her own wants. If the room is not one in which she would be entirely at home, she may be sure that her guests will not be.

First of all, she should find out if the bed is comfortable by sleeping in it herself.

She should not provide great pillow and a fat bolster unless something less neck twisting is not at hand. Too many housewives arrange the guest bed with huge pillows that set off the pillow cases, but which were never designed for comfort.

The bed should not be left made for weeks at a time and the sheets allowed to grow clammy and musty smelling.

Above all, the windows should be opened every day, and opened wide, not a stingy inch or two behind airproof draperies. There is nothing so depressing as being put to sleep in a room that smells "shut up."

Leave plenty of drawer and closet room for your guest's belongings. Don't fill every corner of the room with your own extra possessions.

THE HEN BIRD.

John Quill, in Technical World.

Behold
The Hen Bird,
The modest mistress of the barnyard,
The great talker,
The gabbler, gossiper,
And producer of fruit.
The renowned originator of the prehistoric
Omelet.
The creator of the "sunny side up,"
The purveyor of the rare delicacy
Which accompanies
"Ham and"—
The celebrated inventor of the lump of
Indigestion known as
"Hard-boiled,"
I salute you,
Take off my hat to you.
I have met your cold-storage children,
Ancient and modern,
Many times,
Fresh from the Stork they are
Delicious.
But lying forgotten and in disuse
Many days, they are beyond—
Peradventure.
May your days be enlightened,
May you walk in the ways of the inspired
And some day you may learn
That the mission of true Henhood
Will be fulfilled
When you can lay a
Poached egg
On buttered toast
Fresh
Every
Morning.

NO DAWDLING

A Man of 70, After Finding Coffee Hurt Him, Stopped Short.

When a man has lived to be 70 years old with a 40-year-old habit grown to him like a knot on a tree, chances are he'll stick to the habit till he dies.

But occasionally the spirit of youth and determination remains in some men to the last day of their lives. When such men do find any habit of life has been doing them harm, they surprise the Oslerites by a degree of will power that is supposed to belong to men under 40 only.

"I had been a user of coffee until three years ago—a period of 40 years—and am now 70," writes a North Dakota man. "I was extremely nervous and debilitated, and saw plainly that I must make a change.

"I am thankful to say I had the nerve to quit coffee at once and take on Postum without any dawdling, and experienced no ill effects. On the contrary, I commenced to gain, losing my nervousness within two months, also gaining strength and health otherwise.

"For a man of my age, I am very well and hearty. I sometimes meet persons who have not made their Postum right and don't like it. But I tell them to boil it long enough, and call their attention to my looks now, and before I used it, that seems convincing.

"Now, when I have writing to do, or long columns of figures to cast up, I feel equal to it and can get through my work without the fagged out feeling of old." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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Write for our book, A Fair Customer, and price list sealed.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

I would be pleased if someone would give me as much information about caring for tube roses as possible, the time to plant the bulbs, and how to make them blossom.—C., Pickney, Mich.

I have a mare that is afflicted with the itch; have tried everything I have heard of, but without success. Will appreciate the help of some Farmstead reader.—B., Fairchild, Wis.

Can any Blade reader tell me what to do to make old mackintoshes and hunting coats waterproof? Linseed oil has been recommended to me, but it stiffens the garment to such an extent as to render it uncomfortable.—D., Waterford, Pa.

Have a mare with swollen legs; a yellowish water runs from the swollen parts; swelling extends to the body. All remedies I have tried have done no good. Has any Farmstead reader any suggestions to make?—D., Grantsville, W. Va.

Bulb Culture.

As a rule bulbs prefer a light, well drained, moderately rich soil, a winter mulch, an annual top dressing of manure during the growing season and no manure at all at planting time. Fresh manure must never be used in bulb beds and even well decomposed manure must be six inches below the bulbs or it will burn the roots. If your soil is not rich enough manure it heavily and grow other plants in it for a year before you plant the bulbs. All permanent bulb beds should be fed annually. A good way is to buy a complete fertilizer. This avoids unpleasant sights and smells.

Dig your bulb beds at least fourteen inches deep. If the soil is heavy, throw it out and replace with good soil, or put a layer of stones at the bottom for drainage. If there is stagnant water at the base of a bulb the roots are likely to rot off. Therefore, the safest way is to put a handful of sand or fine coal ashes under each one.

Perhaps the way to plant bulbs best is with a dibble, which is not objectionable when the soil is in perfect condition. Another way is to make a marker by driving nails into a board to which a long handle is attached. By this device you can insure mathematical accuracy in depth and distances. The wholesale way to do it is to excavate the bed to the desired depth, prepare a perfectly smooth floor, mark and plant. The rule is to cover bulbs one and one-half times their own depth, but lilies should be planted about three times their own depth. The maximum depths in the table are for permanent beds and for soil in perfect condition. The deeper and later you plant, the later the flowers, but the less chance of the flowers being spoiled by bad weather in the spring.

If you cover your bulb bed before the ground freezes hard mice are likely to nest in the litter and eat the bulbs. Wait until the rodents have found their winter quarters. Then cover with leaves (oak leaves mat down less than maple) and lay on some evergreen boughs to keep the leaves from blowing away. Hyacinths should have a 3 or 4-inch layer of leaves or litter, but 2 inches is enough for tulips and lilies. All lilies should have a 2-inch mulch in summer to protect them from drought and the most advanced practice is to put them in rhodendron beds.—Thos. McAdam in October Garden Magazine.

False Clover.

The different varieties of clover are nitrogen gatherers, and assist in adding nitrogen to the soil. It is not always the case that clean seed can be obtained, as adulterations of seed are practiced in some quarters. The true clovers are known as "trifolium" (plants with three leaves), and it is claimed that there exists about 150 different kinds, each country being best adapted for certain varieties. The common red (also called "purple") clover is the most popular in this country, not only as a soil renovator, but also because it is best for hay. The farm that can produce clover is capable of producing any other crop adapted to the climate and soil, as clover nearly always leaves the ground in better condition than where no clover rotation is practiced. Of the well-known leguminous plants, in addition to the well-known red, scarlet and white varieties grown on farms may be mentioned, others which are not so desirable, including burr clover (medicago denticulata), known as toothed medick, having yellow flowers; also low hop clover (trifolium procumbens), having yellow heads; nonesuch (medicago lupilina), or black medick, having yellow spikes; rabbit's foot clover (trifolium arvense), known as stone clover, having gray heads; Bokhara clover (melilotus albo), or sweet clover, having white flower clusters; yellow melilot (melilotus officinalis), yellow sweet clover, having yellow clusters. Some of the above are used as adulterants in the seeds of clover, and they appear on farms where they are not desired. The sweet clovers are considered excellent forage plants for bees, in some sections the roadsides being given up to those varieties, but it is better to keep the roads clean and thus prevent the overrunning of the farm with undesirable kinds.

Why Build a Silo?

The silo enables us to preserve a greater quantity of the food materials of the original fodder, for the feeding of farm animals than is possible by any other system of preservation now known. The necessary loss of nutrients incurred in the siloing process need not exceed 10 per cent, and by beginning to feed from the silo soon after it has been filled, the loss will be reduced to a minimum which may not be far from 5 per cent. In hay-making or field-curing of coarse fodders, there is an unavoidable loss of leaves and other tender parts, and in curing fodder corn there will be a fermentative loss of nearly 10 per cent under the best of conditions, or about as much as is lost in the silo. The loss of dry matter will approach 25 per cent in ordinary farm practice and will even exceed this figure unless special precautions are taken in the handling of the fodder.

The proper construction of the silo is of the greatest importance. If the siles of the silo are not air-tight, too much air is admitted and the silage will spoil. If the walls are not perfectly rigid teh pressure of the silage will cause them to spring out, thus allowing air to enter between the silage and the wall, and, again, the result is decayed silage.

Before building a silo the most careful attention should be given to location, size, form and method of construction. These will differ somewhat according to locality and individual needs.—Farming.

White Clover.

One of the most useful plants for lawns or pastures is white clover. It does not compete with red clover for hay, but the white variety serves many excellent purposes on farms, which sould commend it to all stock men. White clover is indigenous on almost all moist, clayey soils in this climate; it forms part of the sward, and even if not perceived at first sight, it is discovered on closer inspection. It soon shows itself after the soil has been manured with substances congenial to its nature, such as lime or ashes. Some cultivators also sow white clover with the intention of mowing it, but it requires a very rich soil to cause it to grow to any considerable height. On a soil of this description it will sometimes yield a crop nearly equal in thickness to that of the common red clover, and, according to some persons, preferable to the latter as a fodder plant, being of better flavor, yielding more nourishment, and is claimed to be more conducive to the production of milk. But it yields only one crop, and is certainly the most generally approved of all plants that are cultivated for that purpose. It is peculiarly fitted for a pasture plant by the disposition which it has to send forth shoots, and the quickness with which its leaves are reproduced—a quality in which it surpasses the red clover. Again, white clover is not so easily choked by weeds, but exterminates them by means of its roots, which thrust their way through the soil; hence it does not require a soil so well cleared, and may with greater facility be sown after repeated grain crops.

Apple Crop of 1906.

W. N. White, the veteran New York apple dealer, has issued the following report on the apple crop:

"At last, I suppose one is able to give some reliable information concerning the apple crop of this country. I confess that it is very amusing to read the various reports (of course interested ones) that appear in the papers from time to time and also about what parties have done and have not done.

"The best available report gave the crop of apples in New York state last year as 7,200,000 barrels. The government gave that crop as 38,000,000—today the government gives the same crop 57,000,000, and taking these figures, the crop in New York state today is 10,800,000 barrels.

"We have no actual record of the outturn of the middle west states. Arkansas, Missouri, Michigan, Illinois and Kansas, that in the aggregate represents 66,000,000 trees. Last year the percentage of those five states amounted to 255 out of 500—whereas today it amounts to 384. So that supposing last year those trees averaged one bushel to a tree (a very low average), they ought to average 1½ bushels this year. That would give these five states an increase of over 11,000,000 barrels. These five states added to New York state show an increase over last year of say 15,750,000 barrels, and in taking the increase in Colorado, Idaho, Oregon and California the immense number of young orchards in these states now coming into bearing yearly will yield an extra 15 to 20 per cent."

How to Drive a Well.

In many sections of the country where there is a gravelly sub-strata, the obtaining of water is a comparatively simple matter by means of a driven well, says Farming. The method is as follows: A section of pipe (a convenient size being inch and a quarter) is fitted with a point of iron. This pipe is bored full of holes which are covered with a brass gauze. The point is driven into the ground by a sledge hammer and five foot sections of galvanized iron pipe are joined to it as it is driven into the ground. Frequent tests are made with a pitcher pump to discover when water has been reached. This method of obtaining water is not altogether satisfactory, because from the very nature of things the work has to be done blindly, and very often one is obliged to give up entirely after having driven twenty or thirty feet of pipe through quicksand from which no water can be obtained.

Macaroni Wheat.

Grant Robinson, of St. Paul, Minn., has purchased 40,000 acres of land in Presidio county, Tex., which he will devote to the culture of macaroni wheat on a scale the largest ever attempted in the world. Extensive preparations are now going forward for the consummation of the plans of the capitalist. Seed for planting will be brought to this country from the Volga region of Russia.

The field will be cultivated on the very latest and most improved method of wheat farming. Monster stake plows will be utilized in breaking up the land; in fact, all of the latest types of farming machinery will be used on the plantation.

Mr. Robinson proposes to have the largest and best managed wheat farm in the world. He will build a system of tenant houses and supply the wants of his laboring men from a commissary. A school will be built for the children of the laboring men, as well as churches, etc. The farm is near Valentine, accessible to the railroad, and has proven under tests to be admirably adapted to the culture of macaroni wheat.

Soapsuds for Plants.

The ordinary concentrated lye is really caustic soda, which is cheaper than potash. Soda lye makes hard soap and potash lye soft soap. Soapsuds from soft soap make a valuable fertilizer, but soda soapsuds are not considered valuable, except for celery and asparagus, which are always benefited by soda in any form. The use of any kind of soapsuds is beneficial in assisting to liberate plant food in the soil, however.

Electric Farming.

Experiments in electrical farming, which have been held by Professor Lemstroem, of Helsingfors, have demonstrated some very interesting facts. In one experiment with carrots the yield was increased 30 per cent the first year and 90 per cent the second year over plants that were not treated electrically. In another experiment with potatoes where the current was generated galvanically in the earth by means of copper and zinc plates connected by insulated wires strung above growing vines, an increased yield of from 60 per cent to 100 per cent was recorded. Some scientists now claim that the large harvests of Spitzbergen and Finland are due to the electrical influence of the aurora borealis.—Farming.

ABOUT FAMOUS PEOPLE.

When his photograph was first displayed in the shop windows of Tokyo, Admiral Togo was much troubled. One morning he walked into the office of Maruki, the court photographer, who had taken the admiral's picture. "I am shocked to find," he said, "that people are buying my photograph. It is very wrong that they should spend money on the portrait of such a stupid person. I wish to have the negative, so that you may print no more copies." Maruki was making a fine harvest from the picture and had no desire to part with it. "Your excellency will have to pay for the negative," he explained. "I know," the admiral replied, sadly; "what do you ask for it?" Maruki considered a moment and then named what he thought would be a prohibitive price—20 yen ($10). Togo sighed. "That is a great sum for a poor man like me to pay—but I must have the negative." So he counted out the money and carried off the picture.

Fraulein Fedak, the well known Hungarian prima donna, is an ardent motorist and always acts as her own driver. Recently she ran into a great flock of geese in the village of Szepesvelphely. She did not stop, but the villagers, knowing that she must return the same way, barricaded the roadway. When she came back she was unable to pass and the villagers produced 140 dead geese, the owners of which presented bills at $1 each. They said she had killed them all. She paid without protest and took all the geese home with her on the car.

By accepting the post of head of the German colonial office Herr Dernburg makes a great pecuniary sacrifice. He is a director of several banks and of about a dozen of the leading industrial enterprises in Germany, his annual income amounting, it is stated, to about $100,000. He relinquishes this for a salary of $3,750 and an official residence.

NOTES OF FOREIGN LIFE.

There is at present in the Mont de Piete at Paris a necklace which Marie Therese of Austria gave to her daughter, Marie Antoinette. It is in pawn for $8,000.

A fox, pursued by a pack of hounds in Somersetshire, stopped long enough in his flight to select a fat duck from a farmyard he was passing and carried it off.

A Chinaman, called as a witness in a Johannesburg court, was asked what form of oath he preferred to take. He replied: "Allee samee, break-um-platee, kill-umcockee, or smell-um-bookee, allee-samee."

William Charles Steadman, builder, who helps to represent trades union interests in the British parliament, recently asked the trades unions to raise his salary by $10 a week, and they refused.

There Is No Money in Patents

Ideas Are Hard to Market and Experiments Cost Money.

Compared with certain other departments of the government, the patent office makes but little noise. But in the gear of Uncle Samuel's great machine it is for thousands a picturesque wheel of fortune.

Say that the inventor has played and won. Then comes to him in due time a magical package by mail embellished with blue ribbon and red wax. His fortune is made, the key to competence, nay, independence and wealth, is his for 17 years. To the amateur inventor the element of romance looms large.

Why not? A careful search of the archives in the national museum of inventions has shown there is nothing in duplicate of his device, improvement, or discovery visible upon the Western hemisphere.

True, his invention is of the humble class, so far as cost or bulk is figured. But its utility is apparent, and surely the vast world of housekeepers will want it and bless his name.

The domestic knight of the blue ribbon and red wax has visited many families, and there is encouragement to every interview.

So far things are rosy enough, and now for a seance with the manager of the big company upon whom the inventor is to confer a benefaction.

The manager promptly decides that it would appear well as a show case object, but its utility would end there.

So another "improvement" goes into the vast outside museum which radiates from Washington to all corners of the land.

Divided into two classes, these patrons of the patent office are the patent rich and the patent poor.

With the latter class the majority stands registered.

Many inventors believe that original inventions or improvements must be patented without delay. When unable themselves to do so they apply to friends to effect the protection.

One inventor who had got out several patents and failed to make good on them keeps on shaping up his ideas minus patents in model form or drawing plan, and sells out if he finds a customer.

Others producing their ideas in a similar manner are satisfied to make declaration in the presence of witnesses that on such a day and date a certain model or plan was shown and duly examined.

The presumption is that priority of invention is established, and if the inventor possesses the requisite means he goes on to exploit his creation.

He calls for money in the most insistent way. The expert in metal novelties, the maker of models, dies and chills is to be consulted. His price for the first unit must be enough to pay him for experiment and time.

It may be $6, $8 or $10, or the rate may be named at 60 cents an hour. Perhaps one day of nine and a half hours may suffice, and the time may be doubled or more.

The inventor gets his sample. If satisfied he desires the manufacturer to go ahead and make them in quantities of 5,000 or 50,000. He desires this, but consulting discretion, he first looks up a market for his wares. If the result is favorable, and the material to be used requires a stamping die, the first one will cost $100 or more, this depending upon its simplicity or complication.

If the form to be made calls for molten metal and the molder's art, then the "chill" takes the place of the die and the expense is less.

The chill itself is a molded form of cast metal in which a dozen or multiples of the number in the form of the pattern required appear upon its base plate.

The man who connived the wire lock for thin basket, box and firkin uses produced a simple thing, but the amount of inquiry and energy expended in the initial exploitation of it was of the compound rather than the simple order.

He had spent a fair lifetime in a much different vocation and had to "learn the ropes."

Finally he was advised to have a die made and stop fiddling with friends and gossips who wouldn't take the trouble to even think over the prospect.

He did so, and at the cost of perhaps $800 got a masterly machine with a voracious appetite for wire. The machinist diemaker had paved his road to glory and in a few years the wire wizard could buy 40 automobiles at the $2,500 rate per "beel."

The man who all but dissipated his bank account of several hundred dollars in the production of a "calf weaner" had received through the term of his endeavors the usual brand of counsel and advice, mostly of the adverse order.

The contriver had been brought up on a farm, and vowed to win or "bust." He did win, and still is using tons of wire in supplying his weaners to an increasing trade.

The humbler line of patents is not to be despised. Instances where they have proved fortune builders are numerous enough. But the amateur must never decide that the mere fact of obtaining letters patent insures commercial value for his device.—Chicago Tribune.

STARK TREES best by Test—80 YEARS. We WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly Stark Nursery, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions on religious topics — no questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Governor of Syria.

Editor Question Bureau:—Who was governor of Syria at the time of Christ's birth? Was it Quirinius or Quintus Sentius Saturninus?—J. M. S., Worthington, Pennsylvania.

There can be no satisfactory answer to a question like the above to the person who asks it, and particularly not to the one who must labor diligently in a confused effort to reconcile various dates, which have litle or no authentic foundation. According to the chronology of Dionysius Exiguus, in the sixth century, the birth of Christ occurred in the year of Rome 754 (A. D. 1); but from other considerations it is probable that the nativity took place some time before the month of April, 750 (A. D. 4). If this is correct, then Christ was born only a few months before the death of Herod, king of Judea. Herod was succeeded by his son, Archelaus, who was born 21 B. C., and was 18 when he attained the crown, which would be 3 B. C. After a turbulent official existence, which caused an uprising among the people, Emperor Augustus concluded that it was better for Roman interests to make of Judea a monarchy governed by its own kings, tributary to Rome, then to leave it a Roman province administered by Rome. As it would be prudent to make such a monarchy as small and powerless as possible, he decided to divide Herod's somewhat extensive empire into three portions. Archelaus was accordingly appointed ethnarch (governor)—not king—of Jurea, Samaria and Indumea, with the exception of the important cities of Gaza, Gadara and Hippus, which latter were joined to the province of Suria. Antipas and Philip were made tetrarchs of the remaining provinces, the former receiving Galilee and Perea, and the latter the other lands east of the Jordan.

In the years A. D. 6, complaint was made against Archelaus by his brothers and his subjects on the ground of his tyranny, in consequence of which he was banished to Vienne, in Gaul, where he is generally said to have died. After his banishment, Judeau came under the direct administration of the Romans and was incorporated with the province of Syria, and it was at this time that Quirinius was made governor.

Odd Fellows.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please give the origin, history, purpose and present number of members in the United States and the world of the society known as Odd Fellows.—S. E. C., Ferrum, Va.

All these questions have been answered in these columns during the past year, and the purposes of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows are too well known to call for any extended reference here. The first lodge, I. O. O. F., in the United States was organized at Baltimore in April, 1819, by Thomas Wildey and four others. Lodges were established in Boston in 1820, and in Philadelphia in 1821, receiving charters from the grand lodge at Baltimore. The origin of the society cannot be historically traced. The total membership of the order in the United States, in 1905, was 1,1[illegible],635. The membership, including the grand lodges of Australia, Germany, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland and the Netherlands, is 1,217,145, female members not included.

"Providence Spring."

Editor Question Bureau. Will you please print the following, by John McElroy, editor of the National Tribune, who was a prisoner in Andersonville for over nine months? Mr. McElroy says:

"No one can successfully deny that there were at least 33,000 prisoners in the stockade, and that the one shallow, narrow creek, which passed through the prison, was at once their main sewer and their source of supply of water for bathing, drinking and washing. One morning the camp was astonished beyond measure to discover that, during the night, a large, bold spring had burst out on the north side, about midway between the swamp and the summit of the hill. It poured out its grateful flood of pure, sweet water in an apparently exhaustless quantity."

I have talked with men who were present when the spring broke out. It may well have been called "Providence Spring.—H. C. P., Soldiers' Home, Orting, Wash.

Baptists.

Editor Question Bureau: Who was the founder of the Missionary Baptist church? Is not this church an offspring of the Regular Baptist, or, as it is sometimes called, "Hard Shell" Baptist? Which doctrine was preached previous to the division?—L. L., Adyeville, Ind.

Our inquirer will kindly excuse us from undertaking the task of distinguishing between the many divisions of the Baptist church. Space is too limited. There are over five million Baptist communicants in the United States, divided among more than a dozen denominations, and the story of how divisions came about are too long for telling in these columns.

Free Mail Delivery.

Editor Question Bureau: My city has been granted free mail delivery. I am living within the city limits and pay a pretty heavy tax. Does the fact that my residence is so situated entitle me to have my mail delivered at my house by the postman? I am only one of many who do not get their mail.—A. P., Wooster, O.

All depends on the location of your residence, whether it is within one of the established routes. When the post-office department grants a town free delivery of mail so many carriers are allotted to that town. Routes are established presumably with the purpose in view of serving as many citizens as possible with the number of carriers that are permitted. This service must be given within an allotted time; carriers are permitted to work only an established number of hours, therefore residents who are on the outskirts of a city or in a sparcely settled locality that cannot be reached with the force of carriers provided, can do nothing but wait patiently until more carriers are allotted to the city. The fact that a resident pays heavy taxes gives him no more right to free mail delivery than were he the humblest monthly renter. It is the desire of the average postmaster to serve as many patrons as his force will permit. We are of the opinion that the situation in the town of our inquirer will right itself in time, when there is sufficient increase in population to require additions to the present force.

Cardinal Newman.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me about Cardinal Newman, who wrote "Lead, Kindly Light." I understand he wrote this hymn before he became a Roman Catholic. Is this true? Please tell me what you know about him and his early training.—M. C., Allegany, N. Y.

John Henry Newman, cardinal deacon of the Roman Catholic church, was born in London, February 21, 1801. His religious impressions were felt early in life, and in 1816 he experienced "that inward conversion" of which he wrote later. He read much religious literature, largely Calvanistic, and through Thomas Newton's "Dissertations on the Prophecies," was thoroughly convinced as to the identity of the Pope with the Scriptural Antichrist. Having been entered at Trinity, Oxford, in 1816, he went into residence in 1817, in 1818 gained a Trinity scholarship of £60, tenable for nine years, was graduated B. A. in 1820, and remained at Oxford receiving private pupils. In 1822 he was elected to a fellowship of Oriel, then the center of Oxford intellect, and June 13, 1824, was ordained deacon. For 19 years he continued an Anglican clergyman. In 1830 he was dismissed from the local secretaryship of the Church Missionary Society, because his publication of a pamphlet expressing dissatisfaction with the constitution. Later in the year he withdrew from the Bible Society, and his severance from the Evangelical or Low church party was complete. He resigned his tutorship of Oriel in 1832. It was during this year, while on a cruise on the Mediterranean sea that he wrote the world-famous hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light." It was ten years later that he was received into the Roman Catholic Church.

Rate Legislation.

Editor Question Bureau: Some of our Democratic friends claim that the idea of railway rate legislation belongs to W. J. Bryan. Please give us an outline of rate legislation.—J. C., Schell City, Mo.

An outline of the new railway rate law has been in the columns of the Weekly Blade. It is of too great length to repeat here. Neither have we the space to undertake to correct all the misleading impressions created by Mr. Bryan and his friends. As a matter of fact the first railway rate legislation enacted was that of 1887, at a time when Mr. Bryan had just taken up his residence at Lincoln, Neb., and was unknown to the general public, so that it could not have been his idea. The bill passed by the last congress was in amendment to the one passed in 1887. If Mr. Bryan was ever in favor of it he must have changed his mind, for now he is in favor of government ownership of railroads, under which there would be no necessity of any kind of a rate law.

Annexation of Cuba.

Editor Question Bureau: Should Cuba be annexed to the United States, and why?—A. M., Cameron, Mo.

The Blade is not of the opinion that Cuba should be annexed to the United States, except under certain conditions. One of these conditions would be her failure to maintain self-government; another would be a popular vote on the part of her people in favor of annexation.

Trusts.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please give all the information you can about trusts, the dangers and advantages of trusts and remedies tried or proposed?—

These columns are not appropriate for any lengthy discussion of the subject of trusts. It is worth while, however, to call attention to some errors into which the public is sometimes led. In the first place it is not easy to define a trust. One common error has been to regard every large combination of money a trust. One of the best definitions of trusts, written a number of years since, is that the term trust "embraces every act, agreement, or combination of persons or capital believed to be done, made or formed with the intent, power or tendency to mopopolize business, to restrain or interfere with competitive trade, or to fix, influence, or increase the prices of commodities." We cannot regard every combination of capital a danger to the public. Large enterprises must have lots of capital, more than the average wealthy individual possesses. There are many laws, federal and state, for the control of trusts. It is not necessary to enumerate them for our readers. Efforts are now, as never before, being made to enforce these laws, as followers of current news have doubtless observed. The laws are not new, they have been in existence for some time, but we have not always had the officials, necessarily backed by public sentiment, to enforce them. For the change that has been brought about we owe much to President Roosevelt; his courage and activity in bringing about a strict enforcement of all laws have inspired officials and aroused public sentiment.

Small Potatoes.

Editor Question Bureau:—In your esteemed paper of June 7, in Farmstead column, is a short article headed "Growing Potatoes in Sawdust." I read the same with interest, wondering at the time if it could be true? Now I am going to ask for further information in regard to the matter. What is the "chemical solution" or the "solution of various salts" used? Everything else seems plain. If the thing is as represented it would be a great thing for us living in this distant part of the world. The largest potato that we ever see here is not larger than a small hen-egg and those brought from Bangkok and sold in our market cost at the rate of three pounds for $1 in gold. It is not necessary to state that American missionaries do not indulge in many potatoes at that price. Now any information that you can give us in regard to the above plan or any other by which it will be possible for us to grow our own potatoes will be thankfully received.—D. G. C., Chiengmai Laos, Asia.

Unfortunately the editor of Question Bureau does not know the ingredients of the solution necessary to raise potatoes. It is probable that the person possessing such information would hesitate to give it to the general public, if the solution can do what is claimed for it. However, if it is possible to obtain more information we assure our far-away inquirer that we shall be only too glad to make it known to Blade readers.

Denatured Alcohol.

To S. J. M., Bridgeport, Pa., and others who have recently made inquiries concerning denatured alcohol: Dr. Wiley, chief chemist of the department of agriculture, warns farmers that it would hardly prove profitable to undertake the manufacture of alcohol in a small way on the farm. His idea is that, as central factories are necessary in the beet-sugar industry, so will central distilleries be in making alcohol. The American Agriculturist tells us something of the process of manufacturing denatured alcohol, which is simply the commercial grade of pure alcohol to which is added wood alcohol or some other material that makes it entirely unfit for a beverage or for medicinal purposes. Alcohol is the product of the decomposition of sugar, or, more properly, glucose, by the action of ferments, such as yeast. Any substance which contains sugar, or substances such as starch, vegetable fiber, etc., which can be converted into sugar, can be used as a source of alcohol. The most important sources used commercially are grapes, potatoes, beets and other root crops and grains, especially rye, barley, corn and rice. Many other fruits besides grapes are used—for example, apples, peaches and cherries. Fibers such as cotton, linen and hemp, after chemical treatment to change the woody fiber into glucose, have also been used successfully.

In commerce the process is simply an improvement on the home process of making wine from grapes, currants or other fruit juices. A vat is filled with liquid properly warmed, and yeast is added and stirred. Soon bubbles of carbonic acid gas appear and gradually increase until the liquid looks as if it were boiling. In about 24 hours the bubbling gradually ceases, the liquid becomes clear, and about 48 hours from the start it is ready for distillation. This distillation depends upon the difference in temperature at which alcohol and water boil, the former requiring considerably less heat to turn into vapor. It also depends upon the condensation of vapor into liquid when the temperature falls.

In practice, with the simple forms of still, there are always more or less water and volatile substances, such as essential oils and acetic acid, present in the condensed product, which must, therefore, be purified by other processes. The most common of these processes is successive distillation, the liquid resulting from the first distillation being again and again distilled until the product is pure. Thus, to give a theoretical example, starting with an original crude liquid containing 5 per cent. alcohol, its condensed vapor may contain 40 per cent. of alcohol. This second liquid redistilled may yield a liquor containing 80 per cent. alcohol; a third distillation may produce a solution 90 per cent. pure, and so on. The necessity for this redistillation and the removal of undesirable impurities have given rise to a vast variety of complicated apparatus.

Miracles.

Editor Question Bureau: Is there any evidence, other than that contained in the Bible, that the miracles attributed to Christ in the New Testament are true?—J. F. B., Coldwater, Mich.

We know of none.

States of the Union.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me how many states we now have, and what ones were admitted, if any, at the last session of congress?—V. B., Wellington.

We have forty-five states. Congress voted, at the last session, to admit Oklahoma and Indian Territory as one state, under the name of Oklahoma, and although it is already counted as a state, making forty-six, it has not been formally admitted.

The American Flag.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me who made the first American flag? When and where was it made, and who designed it? What are the red and white stripes for, and what does the blue field represent?—E. H., Montgomery, Mich.

Betsy Ross was the first maker and the partial designer of the American flag. The house where the first flag was made was No. 239 Arch street, Philadelphia. It was a little two-storied and attic tenement, and was occupied by Betsy Ross, after the death of her husband. A committee of congress, accompanied by General Washington, in June, 1776, called upon Mrs. Ross, who was an upholsterer, and engaged her to make the flag from a rough drawing, which, according to her suggestion, was redrawn by General Washington, in her back parlor. The flag as then designed was adopted by congress. Mrs. Ross received the employment of flagmaker for the government and continued in it for many years. The stripes represent the thirteen original colonies, and the stars in the blue field the number of states in the union.

The Coffee Plant.

Editor Question Bureau: There has been a difference of opinion in our grange about the height of the coffee plant. Some claim it grows 30 feet high. Will you please answer?—A. W., Charlevoix, Mich.

In its wild state the coffee plant grows to a height of from 6 to 30 feet, but in cultivation it is pruned and kept between 6 and 10 feet. The trees are raised from seed grown in nurseries, and when of a size to endure variations of temperature, usually in about six months' time, they are transplanted to the orchard. They begin to bear when three years old, and yield fruit for about 20 years.

The Whale.

Editor Question Bureau:—Please tell me if the whale was ever a land animal; and, if so, how did they travel? Please tell all you can concerning the whale?—H. W., Baileyton, Tenn.

No, the whale was neevr a land animal. We hardly know what our young friend—we take him to be a schoolboy—wants to know about the whale. We wish we did know, for there is a great deal more to say than we can put in the space allotted to one subject in these columns. There are many species related. Whales have been known in all ages, but were generally regarded as fishes even by naturalists to the time of Linnaeus. They are, however, true mammals, warm-blooded, air-breathing, bringing forth their young (usually one) alive. Whales mostly occur in large shoals in the Arctic and Antartic seas, are often seen sporting on the surface of the ocean. Their limbs are not locomotive organs, but balancers and rudders. The tail is the principal organ in swimming, and especially in coming to the surface for respiration. The whale's nostrils open on top of the head. The head forms one-quarter or one-third of the total length of the body. The mouth is very wide, and the jaws are armed with plates of whalebone. The skin is naked, with the exception of a few bristles about the jaws, and beneath it is a thick coating of fat or blubber, preserving the temperature of the body, and affording the oil for which these animals are pursued. Some whales rarely, if ever, swallow anything larger than a herring. Though the cavity of the mouth is large enough to contain a ship's long boat, the opening of the gullet is not larger than a man's fist. Fossil remains of whales have been found in the Green mountains near Lake Champlain, 60 feet above the lake and 150 feet above the sea, in clay strata. This is accepted as one of a great number of proofs of an ancient distribution of land and water upon this continent very different from the present.

Indiana.

Editor Question Bureau:—Will you kindly tell us something about Indiana, its area, population, etc.? Was a Democrat ever elected to office in that state?—U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.

The area of Indiana is 36,350 square miles; its extreme length is 276 miles; extreme breadth is 177 miles. It was the nineteenth state admitted to the Union. The populaion of the "Hoosier State" in 1900 was 2,516,462. The climate is mild, ranging from an average of 31 degrees in winter to an average of 76 in summer; the mean temperature is 53 degrees. The average annual rainfall is 43 inches. Serious droughts and destructive storms are rare. The soil of the state varies in character, but for the most part is fertile. About one-fifth of the surface of the state is underlaid by coal, workable viens having been found in 19 counties. Agriculture is the chief industry of the state.

Indiana has long been a political battleground. In 1868 the Republicans elected Conrad Baker governor by less than 1,000 plurality, and in 1872 the Democrats elected Thomas A. Hendricks to that office by the narrow plurality of 1,148. After 1872 neither party carried the state at two consecutive presidential elections until after 1896.

Territorial Governors.

Editor Question Bureau:—Who are the governors of the Philippines, Porto Rico, Alaska and Hawaii?—M. O. H., Burlington, Mich.

The governor of Alaska is John R. Brady; Hawaii, George R. Carter; Porto Rico, Beekman Winthrop. Henry C. Ide is governor of the Philippines, having succeeded Luke E. Wright April 2, 1906.

Public Roads—Pennsylvania.

In 1904 there were 99,777 miles of public roads in the state of Pennsylvania. Of this mileage, nine miles had been surfaced with stone under the direction of the state highway department; 1,051 miles surfaced with stone by the various counties and townships, and 1,051 miles more or less improved with stone or gravel by various turnpike companies, making in all 2,161 miles of improved road. It will be seen from these figures that 2.1 per cent of the roads has been improved. By comparing the total road mileage with the area of the state it appears that there were 2.21 miles of public road per square mile of area. A comparison of mileage with population shows that there was one mile of road to every 63 inhabitants, but only one mile of improved road to every 2,916 inhabitants.

The township supervisors are authorized by law to levy a tax of not to exceed 10 mills on the dollar on all personal property, trades and occupations, for the purpose of constructing and repairing roads and bridges. In 1906 this law was amended so as to permit an increase of 10 additional mills. Each township may levy a cash road tax, incur indebtedness or issue bonds according to the methods prescribed by law to defray its share of the cost of state-aid roads.

There is no statute labor law in Pennsylvania, as there is in many states, providing that all able-bodied male persons between certain ages be required to work upon the roads a given number of days each year. The whole or any portion of the township road tax referred to above could, however, be paid in work previous to 1905. In that year the legislature provided that any township which abolished the working out of the tax and which required the same to be paid in cash should receive annually from the state 15 per cent of the amount of the tax so collected.

According to the act of 1895, commonly known as the Flinn law, the county commissioners may levy a tax of not to exceed 2 mills on the dollar upon all real and personal property in the county for the purpose of improving important county roads. Only two or three counties have, however, availed themselves of the provisions of this law.

In 1903 the legislature passed an act which provided that the state, the counties, and the townships might co-operate in the improvement of the principal highways, the state to pay 66 2-3 per cent. of the cost, the county 16 2-3, and the township 16 2-3. These proportions were changed by the act of 1905 to 75 per cent. by the state, 12½ per cent. by the county, and 12½ per cent. by the township. All state appropriations must be apportioned among the various counties or townships according to their total road mileage. The act of 1903 also provided that any county constructing county roads under the provisions of the act of 1895 (the Flinn law) should be entitled to the same amount of state aid as if the roads had been constructed under the state-aid law. If state aid is desired, however, in the reconstruction of such roads, the work must be done according to the plans and under the direction of the state highway department.

The state pays one-half of the annual cost of maintaining roads which have been improved under the direction of the state highway department, or such other roads as have been improved according to the standards of the state highway department. Moneys paid out by the state for maintenance must, however, be apportioned among the various counties or townships according to their mileage of improved roads.

The amount expended by the townships and counties for roads and bridges was $4,759,499.16 in 1904. The amount expended by the state in the various counties on state roads was $77,774.80. The amount expended by the state for repairs of improved roads in the various counties and townships was $49,991.72, making a total expenditure by townships, counties and state of $4,887,265.68. This does not include the amounts expended for the maintenance of toll roads. By comparing the total amount expended with the total mileage of public road and with the population of the state, it is found that the funds collected and expended for road purposes amounted to $48.98 per mile of public road, or $0.77 per inhabitant.

Miscellaneous.

J. C. M., Farmington, Ky.: The Bell Telephone company does business in all states of the United States. The Independent is a different company. The Bell company has headquarters at Chicago.

G. M. B., Alonzo, N. C.:—No, we have no history of the so-called Holiness denomination.

G. D., Waterford, Pa.:—Leland Stanford, Jr., University was founded by Leland Stanford and his wife as a memorial to their only son who died when 16 years of age. The institution is nonsectarian. So far as we know spiritualism had nothing whatever to do with the establishment of the institution.

I. P. H., Huntington, W. Va.:— We have frequently said in these columns that we cannot answer questions that are up for debate. We have frequently been requested to make arguments for one or the other side of a question for debate, and sometimes both. We must refuse all.

D. D., Cox's Mills, W. Va.:—The Czar of Russia is still czar, with none of his powers eliminated. The douma has been sent home, to stay there indefinitely. The czar's authority in army matters is still unimpaired.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

"John," said Farmer Foddershucks to his college-bred son, who was home on a vacation, "hev ye noticed Si Mullett's oldest gal lately? Strikes me she's gittin' ter be a right likely critter, hey?"

"She's as beautiful as Hebe," agreed John, enthusiastically.

"Aw!" grunted Farmer F. "She's a sight purtier'n he be. Why, he ain't no beauty. She gits 't fr'm her mother's folks."—Chicago Journal.

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For the Sake o' the Girls.

BY ELIZABETH AYRES

The Wentworth girls possessed musical talent that amounted to genius, and, backed by an ability and ambition to work, they developed their gift to something beyond proficiency. Helen was an artiste at the piano. Ethel, younger than her sister by two years, chose the violin to express the music that went singing through her brain. They lived solely for their art, caring not at all for the interests which usually attract the attention of young women.

Both of them were beautiful, with their fine, delicately arched brows, their dark, long lashes and their curved, scarlet lips showing in clear relief against the white rose tinting of their faces.

When their musical studies were in the novitiate stage, they were sent away to a school where music was the important feature of the course of study. Later, they went abroad to continue their search for knowledge and perfection, and, after some years in foreign musical centers, they returned to their home in Bayville, a small city of the middle west. Here, after the first pleasure attending their homecoming had passed, they faced the realization that they had come to a full stop in their progress. There was nothing in the way of musical inspiration in Bayville. They were as strangers in the place of their birth, having little in common with those whose names and faces they had known all their lives, but were still scarcely more to them than names and faces. Their genius and skill secured them flattering attentions, but at the same time they were of a different order from their acquaintances and they could not easily adjust themselves to the conditions by which they were surrounded.

The history of their father and mother was the history of normal people who marry young, rear children, live frugally and lead a placid existence, undisturbed by intense emotions. These wonderful girls of theirs were the objects of their efforts and ambition. For them they had found it easy to practice close economy with themselves, though they were lavish with their daughters. They had found happiness during the years when Helen and Ethel were away in looking forward to the time when they should come home to stay, or at least until they married. It had been like looking forward to a certain happiness of which the prelude was but a season of necessary preparation.

Mr. Wentworth, by close attention to his business had amassed a competency which assured him a livelihood for the rest of his days should he wish to retire, but long habit held him to his daily routine of going to "the store" in the morning, to return at noon for his midday dinner, after which he went back to the store to remain until the hour of the evening meal. His evenings he commonly spent at home in the company of his wife and the morning paper, which he did not read until after business hours were over. After the girls were home, he had their music for his great pleasure.

Mrs. Wentworth conducted her life in a like orderly manner. She was a perfect housekeeper, a devoted wife and mother, and a woman who found enjoyment in the occasional society of her neighbors. The elder Wentworths were on the thither side of middle age, but they were by no means old people. Life had been kind to them in a sober, quiet way. They were contented, and had no thought of change to interrupt their tranquillity.

Each one dreams the dream of life in his own way, and the dream of the young to whom the future promises all things, is far different from that of those who have reached either realization or disappointment.

Helen and Ethel tried to be happy at home. To exercise their talent and to give vent to their energy, they took pupils in music, but this proved far from satisfying. It seemed like degrading their genius to guide others who trod slowly the path they had traveled with so much brilliance and rapidity. They felt that the fine edges of their gifts were being blunted by contact with those who cared for nothing in music beyond a pretty tune. They loved their father and mother dearly, and were appreciative of what they had done for them, but with the supreme egotism of youth, inwardly they cried, "make way for us and let us reach our fulfillment."

They did not talk of their longings, but gradually their father and mother awoke to the fact that their daughters were not happy.

"It's too dull for them here," Mr. Wentworth said to his wife, shaking his head sadly.

"Yes," she returned, "it's so different from what they're used to and there's no chance for them to hear any good music except what they make themselves."

The idea of leaving Bayville originated with Mr. Wentworth. The opportunity came for him to sell his business at an advantageous price, and, after talking the matter over with his wife, he accepted the offer.

"Things seem to be shaping for us to pull out of here," he said. "It does look as if it were meant to be that way," his wife answered, sighing a little.

Presently it became known that the Wentworths were going to New York city to live "on account of the girls."

"There's nothing for them here," they explained. "In New York they can do so much more with their music."

It was like the uprooting of a tree that has grown to maturity in one soil for Mr. Wentworth to leave Bayville. He knew all of its buildings and their history. There were few of the residents whom he could not have called by their first name, if he had chosen, and he, himself, was equally well known. He loved this long-time familiarity with his surroundings, and the feeling that he was a man of considerable importance in the community. The change was as great a wrench for his wife, but in their ignorance of the unknown, they consoled themselves with the thought that they would all be together and the girls would have the musical opportunities and advantages they craved.

The income which had been ample in Bayville, required careful managing in the great city. They could not aspire to more than a flat, and the chief difficulty was to find one with a room large enough to accommodate the concert grand piano. It was more to the girls than anything else and its proper housing was the paramount consideration.

The flat they finally decided upon after much searching and travel, scarcely approached what their fancy had pictured, but it contained a good place for the piano and that settled the matter. In the excitement and confusion attending the adjusting process, there was no opportunity for Mr. Wentworth to realize the change that had come upon him. It was not until they had settled to the regular routine of living, that the hours began to drag heavily, and he felt himself separated from all that had formerly filled his mind and time.

The girls, with their beauty and accomplishments, soon found themselves doing and enjoying the things of which they had dreamed. Their efforts to mingle with people of congenial tastes were cordially received, and a professional career was within their grasp if they cared to accept it.

Mrs. Wentworth had refused to entrust her household affairs to any hands save her own, so her time was fully occupied, though she declared it was nothing but "play keep-house."

Mr. Wentworth accepted the position of errand boy and factotum. His duties filled only a small part of the day, and he who had always led an active, fully employed life, was placed in the position of one of uneasy leisure, and was forced to seek time-killing devices. He took long walks to solace his mind, but in the stir and tumult of humanity, the evidences of big endeavor and mighty achievement by which he was surrounded, he felt as if he were a castaway. In the sea of faces through which he passed there was none to greet him with a look of recognition. His presence was a matter of indifference to the rushing throng, and should he never mingle with it again, there would be none to note his absence.

He thought wistfully of the quiet, scantily populated streets in Bayville, where every passerby he met he could speak to and be spoken to in return with the respect to which a man of affairs is entitled. There was more than enough to fill his attention in his solitary walks, but he longed to be recognized as one of the army of workers, and it was difficult for him to play the role of looker-on while the swift feet of the runners passed him by.

He tried to conceal his depression and discontent when he was at home, but his wife guessed the tragedy he was experiencing. She, too, felt the isolation of a stranger in a great city, and missed the pleasant diversion of having the neighbors "run in." Still there were the girls with their music and their new friends, and the round of happenings in which they were engaged. She was the woman at the helm, and, to a great extent, had a part in what filled with supreme delight the existence of her daughters.

She did not speak to her husband of his loneliness and dissatisfaction, hoping that after a time he would fall into the habit of his changed environment, until one evening when they were together in what they called the sitting room, situated in the middle of the flat. Across the front was the music room. The opening between the two was hung with draperies, which, when drawn, divided the one from the other. In the sitting room was where Mr. and Mrs. Wentworth spent their evenings; she occupied with a bit of sewing, while he read to her from the home paper.

They were thus occupied one evening when Mr. Wentworth suddenly ceased reading aloud and put the paper down with a sigh.

"I see they've put a new front in the store and extended it at the rear. They must be doing a good business," he said, absently, his eyes staring into vacancy with the look of one who is reading life backwards. The drooping lines of his face and figure betrayed his depression. He was suffering from the left-out-of-it feeling, and his wife, understanding his mood, sought for its alleviation. She went quietly to the draperies between the rooms, and drew them apart.

"William," she called softly, "come here a minute."

He obeyed her request, and, standing by her side, his eyes followed the direction her glance was taking. Their daughters were before them. Helen was at the piano. Ethel was standing near her, tall and slender, radiant with youth and happiness, with her violin tucked in the curve of her shoulder and her cheek resting lovingly against its wood. They were making wonderful music through the keys and strings; the music that was woven in every fibre of their beings. They were practicing for a concert in which they were to appear the following night, and their rapt, entranced expressions showed they were in a heaven of harmonious sounds.

"Won't that help you to get contented?" Mrs. Wentworth whispered, gently.

The man at her side gazed long and earnestly at the picture his daughters presented, and, as he looked, his face became illumined as with a light from within. His hand stole caressingly and reassuringly to his wife's shoulder.

"Mary," he promised. "I can get contented anywhere for the sake o' the girls."

THE LAXATIVE OF KNOWN QUALITY

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The Sunday School.

FAILURE OF THE FAINT HEART.

The International Sunday School Lesson for October 21 is, "The Parable of the Talents," Matt. 25:14-30. The Golden Text Is, "A faithful man shall abound with blessings." Prov. 28:20.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

"A deal of talent is lost to the world for want of a little courage," says the wise proverb which at once sets forth the point of the familiar parable taught by Jesus, and shows how the story has given to common speech one of its significant words—"talent." This ancient picture of how failure, defeat and disaster came upon a faint-hearted man is especially worth pondering in these strenuous times, which more than ever call for boldness, initiative and yet more boldness.

The fearful man carries in his own heart the seeds of failure, and cowardice is the soil in which many sins thrive. The one-talent man lacked courage first; therefore he came short in respect to fidelity, faith and fruitfulness.

The Salt of Life.

A few days ago I talked with a traveler from America who is taking his family around the world. He started with a prejudice against missionaries. Naturally, he cultivated the European society in the port cities. "But," he said, in explanation of his subsequent association with missionaries, "I found that really the best society in the east, the finest culture, the truest refinement, the heartiest hospitality and the most enjoyable good fellowship, are to be found in the missionary community." The same conclusion was reached by the author of that keen book, The Lady of the Decoration.

Neither of the foregoing expressed a reason for their conclusions. Yet it lies on the surface. Life needs a noble purpose to bring it to its best. The serious determination to do something for one's fellows and to accept the scriptural interpretation of life as a stewardship, begets the minor virtues as well as the greater. The frivolous, idle and selfish existence defeats its own aim. The only wise and the only happy are they who accept as talents entrusted to them for use the abilities which they possess.

Lack of this moral motive is what has smitten the east with centuries of paralysis. Life does mean something; responsibility for it cannot be escaped. The deeply inwrought sense of accountability to one's highest nature, to society and to a Supreme Being is what has made the Anglo-Saxon a world conqueror.

Cecil Rhodes died with the cry, "So much to do! So little done!" He was a five-talent man. So was Henry Martyn, who cried, upon reaching his mission field, "Now let me burn out for God!" The Jesuits who have dared the perils of the wilderness, and the indescribable loneliness which only a man in an alien land can know, were consumed by this same passion and sustained by the same conviction of their accountability to God, who rewards the faithful and punishes the faithless.

While Waiting—What?

This parable of the three servants, to each of whom was committed during his master's absence a responsibility equal to his capacity, is one of several lamps set alongside of Christ's tremendous teaching of a day of judgment. The absent Lord will return again, to judge, to reward, and to punish. That return may be deferred—how often and with what anguish have weary lips cried, "How long! O Lord, how long!"—but it is inevitable.

The way to wait and to watch is to work. Expectation excites energy. Intervals are for industry, and not for idleness. The grace of keeping busy should be numbered among the Christian virtues. Employment is a means of development; "we learn by doing," and we grow by doing. The master in the parable provided tasks for his servants; that is part of the work of every good master. The employe who has "a soft snap," with long periods of idleness, is not to be envied, but to be pitied. Stagnant lives, like stagnant pools, breed all manner of ills and pests. There is warrant and sense in Scripture for the slang motto which hangs in many offices—"Get busy." Life is saved by spending it. The five-talent servant and the two-talent servant were happier as well as wiser for their faithfulness; they served themselves as well as their Master.

The Busy Church.

It is rather fashionable and easy to find fault with the church. Some so indulge themselves who could be more worthily employed. The church is not perfect; yet she is not an idle servant, wrapping her talent in a napkin. While she waits for the return of her beloved Lord she is giving herself diligently to good works.

The manifest activities of the Christian church should be considered by all who are tempted to rail at her. Her ministry among the poor is beyond the statistician's power to estimate. Her literary output is one of the mightiest character-moulding agencies of our day. Her world-embracing missionary work is making over individuals, communities and nations. Her increasing part in civic life is a noteworthy aspect of the times. Her Y. M. C. A.'s, C. E.'s and W. C. T. U.'s, and the whole alphabet of subsidiary organizations, are keeping a shaping hand upon youth. As for her mothers' meetings, sewing classes, literary clubs, gymnasiums, Bible study classes, mission study classes, etc., who can tell the tale? Unquestionably, the church is an increasing minister to human life. No one who studies the situation fairly can accuse her of being a one-talent steward. When her Lord returns, He will find her at least busy.

The Nimble Penny.

All men are not equal; nor do all men mean the same to society or to God. There are diversities of gifts; this truth has broken up every communistic enterprise that was ever started, and it forever stands a barrier to the success of extreme socialism. No one can deny that there are five-talent men, two-talent men, and one-talent men. Equal fidelity on the part of these would by no means accomplish equal results. The little man may be lifted into a big place, but, as the monkey at the top of the highest tree in the forest is only a monkey still, so the little man is a little man, wherever he is placed. And the big man may be crowded into a small lot, but a big man he remains.

A superficial view may incline the reader of the parable to say that the one-talent man did not get a "square deal." But he did, and more; he got all he could carry. As ships differing in capacity may all be filled, so these various men were all given as much as they could bear. They were to be judged for faithfulness. God never expects a five-talent increase from a one-talent man. By no manner of means could the one-talent man have returned to his lord ten talents.

Since the world is made up largely of one-talent people, it is worth remarking that the nimble penny contributes more to mankind's weal than the sluggard dollar. A man may be rich in the stored gold of wisdom and knowledge and yet do less to profit his fellows than the other who keeps his small handful of silver coins in circulation. God and the world honor the man with a little who makes the most of it. Society is debtor less to the brainy and equipped few who give themselves to indolence or selfishness, than to the mediocre men who are possessed by a spirit of faithful service; and who recognizes their accountability for what they are able to do.

A Day of Reckoning.

Kipling is said to have interjected, in a conversation upon atheism, the terse and colloquial declaration, pounding a table with his fist as he spoke, "I tell you, there must be Somebody somewhere who gives us all our licks." The same sentiment has been a monitor to the Anglo-Saxon race throughout its history. The climax of this parable is the return of the Lord to hold His servants to account.

In the loose thinking upon theological themes which characterizes the times, it is common to assume that the truth of a great judgment day, with rewards and punishments, is antiquated, and has gone to the garret discarded. There is not room here to go into a discussion of the subject, but even the man of the street, who reasons from the seen to the unseen, from the temporal to the eternal, knows full well that about the hardest thing in business life is to secure workers who will be faithful when the boss' back is turned, and who work from any other consideration than that of the pay envelope or the fear of being discharged. If men were to construct a moral universe that would run for a week they would have to put a judgment day into it.

The faithless one-talent servant was punished—not that he had not already punished himself by the atrophying of his powers. But taking him on his own reckoning, and judging him out of his own mouth, he was awarded the punishment which his defiant and insolent attitude could not avert. And the keenest sting of this bitter fate was that he knew it to be just. They who will not accept the opportunity which God offers them cannot escape the obligation which He lays upon them.

CLEANSING POWER OF CATASTROPHE

Galveston, a destitute community on a low bar of sand, only a few feet above high tide, met the pitying incredulity of the world with a miracle of human audacity and ingenuity and faith.

Of the state at large its people had to ask help through three successive legislatures, getting at first only a fraction of what they asked for—a remittance of part of their taxes for two years; for at first the plan seemed to most people a wild, fantastic dream, and until the seawall was well begun few in the state gave credit to Galveston's declaration that she would set herself above a possible repetition of that disaster.

The Galveston of today is a city risen from the dead, and through her veins pulses a new life, clean and healthy, too virile to allow inertia or decay in public officer or private citizen.

For Galveston is a clean city, honestly and capably governed. Suggest the possibility of obtaining some favor from the administration by bribery or personal influence, and you find yourself treated with derision for your folly. Business men will tell you that you are wasting your energies. The integrity of the government of the city is as unquestioned as its prosperity and growth are evident; and, inspiring and upholding all, we find a vigorous and loyal civic spirit among its citizens, rich and poor, high and low.

When men go very near to death and escape, life seems to burn for a while with a stronger, purer flame. It is so good to be alive that no duty of life seems commonplace or wearisome.

Happy the city that has no history, ran the old Greek saying. It is a natural human sentiment; we all shrink from life's pains, from the experiences of growth and change. Yet it is as foolish and as cowardly as it is human.

Blessed, rather, is that city which can look back upon a history rich in those incidents which train and educate, uplift and arouse the spirits of its citizens a history of trials and struggles and temptations; of growth, of enterprise; of disaster bravely borne, of material obstacles overcome by the unconquerable soul of man.—Ethel Huston, in The Reader.

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A THOUGHT ON SUCCESS.

What is success? My boy, you ask
A mighty question. 'Tis no small task
To point out, as it should be done
What it might mean to ev'ryone
If all were conscience-true.

To trample others in the mire
And on their bodies mount still higher
To seize position, honors, fame—
That's not success—that's hell-deep shame.
A foul, unnatural crime.

To do the thing you ought to do
It may mean years of trial for you,
It may mean death to dreams of fame
And wealth—but do it just the same;
There's honor at the end.

If you do that. Fail not, my boy—
You'll find a deeper, lasting joy
Than all the wealth of Wall street piled,
Pelion on Ossa, to set men wild
Could ever bring to you.

—William A. Duff.

Mansfield, O.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1906.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO............Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE..................Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Circulation Last Week 182,000

SEPTEMBER PREMIUM WATCH.

We have awarded the premium watch for September to D. C. Thompson, of Oakland, Iowa, for a club of 108 names sent us last month.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Cuba's next trouble may be to keep herself being annexed to the Isle of Pines.

There probably are countless thousands of people in the country who wish they could vote in New York this year.

One of the happy surprises at this season of the year is to find the old overcoat looking better than you thought it would.

Cubans will have to pay the fiddler. Which may cause them to think twice before they choose their partners for another dance.

Dowie wants Chicago to give him $1,000,000. Apparently the ex-prophet's nerve is going to be the last thing to desert him.

When it comes to a questnon of campaign circuses, it will have to be admitted that New York is performing in the big tent this year.

If all the reports from Kansas are to be believed, everything is so fat and prosperous out there that Jack Spratt would starve to death.

President Palma has resumed a quiet almost equal to that he maintained while Uncle Sam was licking Spain for the Cubans.

It may be worth noting that Congressman Nick Longworth is as enthusiastic a Roosevelt man now as he was before his marriage.

Universities that are receiving $50,000 gifts from Mr. Carnegie are showing their appreciation by using spelling reform in their letters of acceptance.

Before leaving little Cuba, Secretary Taft doubtless told Mr. Magoon where to find the soothing syrup and spanker, provided they should be needed.

If Mr. Hearst spends $1,000,000 on his campaign there will be a certain class of people who will want him to run for governor at least once every two weeks.

Booker T. Washington is a good, strong man, but he assumes a great task when he undertakes to keep the whole colored race from cake-walking.

When a candidate announces that he is a Roosevelt Democrat it is pretty safe to assume that he has made a close study of the 1904 election returns.

We are to have pure food after January 1, according to the assurances of Secretary Wilson, of the agricultural department. Wonder if it will agree with us?

And now comes a professor with the statement that Canada came near being annexed to the United States in 1871. It is too late now, however, to feel frightened about it.

Mr. Taft could not have gotten along more agreeably with the Cuban insurgents had he promised to establish a pension bureau for their particular benefit.

If James J. Hill were younger he might have hope of some day being in a position to buy the earth and sell it again at a profit of 40 or 50 per cent when the population doubles.

Communications received at this office go to show that spelling reform is not making much headway. Most of our correspondents are sticking to their own individual style.

President Roosevelt says he is not half through with his work. That is enough to inspire any man to vote, even though he may feel grouchy and doesn't care much about voting for anybody.

Persons who have for a long time felt free to refer to the Standard Oil company as a trust, must feel ashamed of themselves when that institution crosses its heart twice and says it is innocent.

There are times when the agricultural department appears absolutely unsophisticated. For instance, it has been investigating the mincemeat of commerce with the expectation of finding that it contains meat.

"American women are the best in the world," says Sir Thomas Lipton. All of which sounds good as a glittering generality, but Sir Thomas will get more peace in the newspapers when he is ready to particularize.

We should all listen when Mr. Rockefeller gives us a nice lot of advice. It seems to afford him lots of pleasure to hand it out with a liberality that would indicate that he has more than he can use in his small family.

There was a time when a great many people worried more than was necessary about what we should do with our ex-presidents. Mr. Cleveland has solved the problem. When he isn't away on a vacation he is at home getting ready for one.

After all, when one stops for sober reflection, Mr. Rockefeller's advice seems worth considering at times. We must remember that the Standard Oil company has made quite a success of life, although it wasn't much stouter than an incubator baby when Mr. Rockefeller first held the bottle for it.

THE NEW BALTIMORE.

Samuel E. Moffet has contributed to the current number of Collier's a valuable article on Baltimore, and its remarkable resurrection from the fire that swept over its business district two years and seven months ago. Some idea of the work of rehabilitation may be gleaned from his statement that "in all the one hundred and forty acres of the burnt district, there were only eighty vacant building sites at the time of the jubilee and most of these were to be improved as soon as the new docks and the street-widening projects had made sufficient progress."

But that in the article which especially interested us was his description of the method adopted by Baltimore for the disposal of its sewage. That is a vital question in every American municipality, for we are coming to learn that we have been employing a barbarous system, one that was devised to save money and without regard to health. It has been an almost universal custom to dump our sewage into the most convenient bodies of water—streams, rivers or lakes—and trust to Providence that the polluted waters should not convert the adjacent communities into cemeteries. We have turned around and constructed expensive plants whereby this foul water can be distributed to our homes for drinking and domestic purposes. Yet we boast of our intelligence!

But happily after befouling our nests all these years like dirty birds, we are beginning to exhibit a little sense and the spirit of the new movement struck Baltimore before it had advanced far in its work of reconstruction. That city had two advantages—it had no expensive sewerage plant to render useless and the commission intrusted with the work had plenty of money. For up to the present time, according to Mr. Moffet, that city of 600,000 people drained its homes in cesspools in the backyards. There was the lower course of Jones Falls, an open stream stretching through the business district for a distance of two miles, which approached nearest to a sewer, and a filthier piece of water cannot well be imagined.

The work of the commission is to construct a complete drainage system and to treat the sewage in a scientific manner. By the plan proposed, "the sewage will first be run into large basins, or 'septic tanks,' where the solid contents will settle to the bottom and be attacked by bacteria which will dissolve and evaporate a great part of them. The rest of the 'sludge' will be disposed of on land in an inodorous and inoffensive form. The partly clarified sewage from the septic tanks will be sprayed over 'sprinkling filters' of broken stone. Thence it will pass to small settling basins, and then to intermittent sand filters, after which, as Chief Engineer Hendrick asserts, it will be purer than the average city's drinking water." It is believed that when the commission completes its work, Baltimore will have one of the most perfect drainage systems in the world, and that the public health will be materially improved by reason of it.

DEBT OF CITIES.

One of the most significant bulletins isued by the census bureau has recently appeared and gives a statement of the public debt of the United States, including the states, counties, cities and other civic divisions. Its facts deserve special consideration on the part of residents of cities, for it shows that while every other form of public debt has rapidly decreased until it is no longer a burden, the cities are moving as rapidly in the other direction and are increasing their obligations at a rate that makes one wonder when and where it will stop.

According to the bureau report the national debt at the close of the war was $79.44 per capital. It seemed almost impossible to the people of that day to materially decrease so vast a sum. However, in 1902, when the report closes, it was but $11.77 per capita. The debt of the states dropped in two decades from $9.15 to $2.98, and the counties from $4.87 to $2.50 per capita.

But when it comes to the cities there is another story to be told. In twenty years the city debts have jumped from $8.51 to $18.24 per capita, and have almost doubled in the twelve years from 1890 to 1902. The resident of the city can see from these figures that it is his local government which is making the heaviest haul on his resources. It is this same local government which should demand his most careful consideration. It is at home that he should direct his inquiries as to whether he is getting value received. It is here that he should look for mismanagement, and to the selection of local officials he should give the greatest consideration.

And this local debt, now the great burden to the taxpayers will be made unbearable if the visionary theorists should control and the municipalities should take over the public utilites. Every urban resident should become a treasury watchdog.

HEARST'S TYPE OF CAMPAIGN.

A New York correspondent gives a graphic account of a typical Hearst meeting. Red fire, rockets and music are well calculated to attract a motley throng. The claquers are scattered through the crowd and play their parts admirably, starting the cheers whenever Hearst's name is mentioned or whenever reference is made to his labors in behalf of the people, and leading in jeers whenever the orators speak of Hearst's enemies.

None of the speakers employ argument. It is either fulsome praise of the candidate or invective against his detractors. Demagoguery here finds its most complete exploitation. "Ah, sonny," says one of the Hearst orators pointing his finger to a waif of the street, "you can't vote, but when Mr. Hearst is governor you will have the same rights as the millionaire's son on Fifth avenue." Then the band plays and the crowd breaks into tumultuous applause while the speaker, having reached his climax, retires to make way for another.

In due course of time Hearst rushes up in his automobile. He springs out lightly, takes off his hat as the men begin to cheer him responds to their welcome and then mounts the platform. He doesn't say much, sometimes not over a dozen words, but he is sure to launch an epigram that hits the spot. Like those who preceded him, he does not pretend to make an argument, but seeks to impress on his auditors that there are two classes in the world—the wolfish trust barons and the common people—and he stands as did David of old before Goliath, to give battle for the common people.

Many politicians deride the idea that Hearst can be elected and make light of his campaign. But Senator Lodge considers Hearstism a menace to the country and other thinking people are really alarmed, not over the possibility or probability of Hearst's election, but because of the progress he is making in his efforts to arouse class hatred. Where will it end? is the question. How long will people chase the shadow and imagine they are pursuing the substance?

CROKER'S SUIT FOR LIBEL.

The suit instituted by "Richard," formerly plain Dick, Croker, against a London magazine, will excite more than a passing interest in this country. Croker avers that he has been damaged by reason of an alleged libelous article published in the magazine and entitled "Tammanyism in England." The writer incorporated chapters concerning alleged operations of Tweed and Croker as the heads of the New York Tammany and these chapters are made the basis of the suit.

Not having read the article, we are not in position to discuss its merits or demerits, but we can appreciate the disadvantage under which the publishers are placed to prove the truth of their strictures. It is years since Dick Croker was chief of Tammany Hall, and the defendants may find it difficult to fasten the reputation of the wigwam on Croker. Our impression has been that Croker was the most decent leader Tammany ever had, and while we do not consider that it has been at any time above suspicion, Croker is a crafty, cunning man who has succeeded in retaining a certain degree of respect among Americans. If the magazine had confined its attacks to Tammany, it could have perpetrated no libel, and it must have had some testimany at hand before it made an attack on Croker. But that is a question to be brought out at the trial. Should the matter come to an issue, the editors may at least regale the public with a clear insight into Tammany's workings even if they cannot connect Croker directly with the corruption that has made the organization a by-word and a reproach to American politics. That much might be considered a real public service.

CHAOS IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The political situation in Pennsylvania is in hopeless chaos. Emery, the fusion candidate for governor, has estranged the church and prohibition element from him by his very liberal views and by his statement that he contributed to a brewery enterprise with the same spirit that he would contribute to a church or a hospital.

On the other hand, the cause of the fusionists has been advanced materially by the revelations concerning the new capitol. The building commission completed the colossal pile within the appropriation and showed an unexpended balance of $40,000. But since then account has been taken of the trimmings, and it is discovered that $9,000,000, or a million more than twice what the building cost has been dumped within its walls. The waste of the people's money has been actually criminal in its extent, and the state is in the throes of a mighty scandal.

Naturally this will react on the Republican organization, which is held responsible for the extravagance. The Republican candidate for governor is a business man of high standing and irreproachable character, but these qualities won't avail unless he can demonstrate to the people that he has cut loose from the machine.

The Philadelphia North American observed with some degree of satisfaction that President Roosevelt, although talking on the occasion of the dedication, confined his remarks almost exclusively to national affairs, and denied to the organization the support which a dozen words from him would have assured. We all know that the President will not tolerate wrong doing in any form, and especially is he outspoken in his denunciation of men who betray public confidence and who rob the treasury of the people.

MAKING FOR WORLD PEACE.

The International Law association is taking a lively interest in the great peace movement, the dominant note of its conference at Berlin being the idea that it should restrain as much as possible the rights of belligerents, while extending and protecting the rights of neutrals.

Among the propositions which it will submit to The Hague conference are these: the use of floating or automatic mines save within the waters of belligerents, and even then they should not be placed in narrow straits, for example in the English Channel, which of necessity is used as a thoroughfare by all nations; that letters being conveyed by regular mail steamships should be free from molestation; that steamships commissioned for warlike purposes should not be allowed to hoist a mercantile sign or change their character at sea; that vessels captured while carrying contraband of war should not be destroyed but conveyed to port for legal investigation.

The trend of these suggestions is toward the greater protection of commerce and to defend neutrals from serious losses through the overzealous activity of the belligerents. These radical restrictions of operations during a war should have an appreciable effect in favor of international arbitration, for it makes the great neutral interest paramount to the petty differences which all too often are made the basis of a disastrous warfare.

THE INDIANA CAMPAIGN.

There is a lively campaign on over in Indiana. Only minor state officers are to be elected, but a legislature is to be chosen and the fight is being made on the record of Governor Joseph Hanly. The governor is leading the fight for the Republicans and is going up and down the state explaining and defending his stewardship.

Governor Hanly is old-fashioned enough to believe in the enforcement of law. When he became the executive of the state he declared that while he was not responsible for the enactment of legislation, he took an oath to execute the laws and he would do so. The country knows the result. The governor kept his word. Police commissioners who refused to close gambling dens and Sunday saloons were requested to resign and Governor Hanly appointed others in their places. The gamblers showed fight, but the plucky and detrmined Hanly routed them completely and even closed the gambling palaces at French Lick and West Baden, owned by Tom Taggart, chairman of the national Democratic committee.

Many Republican politicians stood aghast. They implored Governor Hanly not to pursue such a course, as it would ruin the party and dig his own political grave. The intrepid governor replied that as for himself he did not care, and as for the party the people would like the change so well that it would prove a source of strength rather than weakness, and now the voters are about to pass judgment on the governor's stewardship. Of course he will lose party votes. In some of the cities of the state the Republican vote is expected to be greatly decreased, but reports from the state at large and especially from the country districts are to the effect that the governor's policy of law enforcement will be overwhelmingly endorsed. The farmers are with him regardless of party. The law and order people have forgotten party lines and are rallying to the man whose oath of office means something to him. The next legislature will be strongly Republican in both branches and will perfect those measures which are necessary to strengthen the reform plans of the governor, and Indiana will, as Governor Hanly prophesied, like the change so well that the Republican plurality will be greatly increased.

TAFT'S MISSION ENDED.

Secretary Taft, having performed his mission in Cuba, is preparing to leave the island in control of Governor Magoon. Conditions there are favorable. Both factions have apparently accepted the situation, and hail our intervention as conducing to the general welfare. The work of disarming the insurgents has been performed with less friction than was anticipated, and the people are rapidly turning their thoughts from revolution to their respective occupations.

The affair was, for a time, threatening. This was indicated by the President when he sent Taft to the island. But obviously if the Platt amendment was to have any force, it was our bounden duty to intervene. The President did not respond promptly to Palma's appeal. He believed that intervention should come only when everything else had failed. Taft was instructed to bring the factions together if such a thing were possible. For several days he labored to this end, and at one time it looked as if he might succeed. But the Moderates conceived the notion that they would stultify themselves if they conceded another election without intervention and stubbornly refused to accept peace on those terms. From that moment the secretary had but one course before him, and that was to take possession.

In this affair Taft has won new honors. In less than a month he has pacified the island and reduced chaos to order. In all his negotiations he displayed great tact and diplomacy. He is today the most popular man on the island. His entire plan has been one of pacification. Not only has he compelled peace, but he has instilled in the Cubans more of the national spirit than they have ever had. He acted both as agent for this country in its work of intervention and as counsellor for the people to guide them in the right path.

Governor Magoon will take up the work where Taft has left it, and will, no doubt, pursue the same general policy that was put in force by the secretary of war. Matters are in such excellent shape that the secretary has ordered the withdrawal of the warships, and as soon as practicable the regiments now doing police duty will be recalled. But the national administration will take no chances lest malcontents may seek to provoke another conflict. Our soldiers will remain on the ground to suppress any incipient uprising until it has been demonstrated that the Cuban rural guards are in absolute control of the situation.

The expense of setting Cuba in order will naturally fall in the islanders, and as to this we do not imagine there will be a voice in protest. The intelligent Cuban appreciates the value and disinterestedness of our service and is willing to pay for it. We have saved the country many times the amount of our bill, and we have put down revolution, for which every patriotic Cuban should be grateful.

AT SIXES AND SEVENS.

With Hearst preaching the principles of protection and public ownership, and with a Democratic platform declaring that all the evils of the body politic proceed from the protective tariff and that true Democracy would exclude "government from any interference whatever with -rivate industry," it will be surprising if the Democrats of New York emerge from the labyrinth of doubt thus created in time to vote.

"To make confusion worse confounded," the Democratic campaign text book just issued devotes its attention chiefly to an arraignment of the tariff, and secondarily to a criticism of President Roosevelt. The man whose politics in a measure were supported by every Democrat in the lower house, has been weighed and found wanting by the Democratic congressional committee which at the same time is endeavoring to re-elect many of the congressmen who stood with the President on the rate bill.

As The Blade said yesterday, there is evidence, and plenty of it, that Mr. Hearst's candidacy this year is only a small part of his great plan, and that his main purpose is to steal the livery of Democracy for future use. If he makes any headway in his campaign this fall, he will have completely disintegrated the Democratic organization and adjusted the pieces in his own machine. He is not fighting Roosevelt. He dare not, for he needs Republican votes in his business. He is not fighting protection, because he needs to add farmers' votes to Tammany's. He is not, therefore, standing on the Democratic platform, but on one of his own making, and of his own choosing. He is not fighting shoulder to shoulder with the Democratic congressional committee, because he is not interested in the upbuilding of Democratic principles. But he is a mere bushwhacker for votes, seeking them wherever they are to be had, and in whatever manner they can best be secured.

He put a spoke in Bryan's wheel when he denied that great traveler an indorsement at Buffalo. True, he spoke well of him, but in view of the action taken by other Democratic conventions throughout the United States, the expression of the New York convention was manifestly "damning with faint praise." Should he be elected he will further pursue his policy of annexing Democratic votes to the Independence League, and leave Bryan with nothing but the ears of the donkey for consolation. It is a bold game, almost a preposterous game, and yet, if Hearst succeeds in this campaign, it will be a winning game. And Bryan's friends seem palsied at this man's audacity, stupified to inaction. They are being robbed at noonday and haven't yet let out even a yelp for help.

TAFT'S TALK TO THE LIBERALS.

If the Cuban insurgents thought for a moment that this country intervened for the avowed purpose of turning that fair land over to them, they discovered their error when they held their conference with Secretary Taft. Evidently it nettles them because the provisional government has not turned every moderate out of office, but it must have nettled them more to learn from the secretary that no such wholesale decapitation is contemplated. The Liberal committee was advised that complaints against any official would be carefully considered and acted upon as the result of the investigation justified.

But this country will exercise its right to protect the interests of Cuba until the Cubans demonstrate their ability to govern themselves. That fact was made plain to the Liberals. When they are ready to elect a new administration and prove their honesty by holding a fair election and by accepting the result of that election, it will be time enough for Uncle Sam to untie the leading strings. It would be manifestly absurd to withdraw the provisional government at an earlier date, and permit the factions to engage in another life and death struggle.

If the insurgents are sincere and are not influenced by the hope of holding office, there is a likelihood that the Cubans will be restored in power at an early day. The most intelligent of the inhabitants accept the situation with complacency and are rendering the provisional government aid in carrying out its policy, but unfortunately they are in the minority. The ignorant classes have welcomed American intervention but it has not yet been demonstrated whether their acquiescence is due to patriotism or to their hate for the party in power, and they must prove their unselfishness before they can be trusted to go it alone.

Secretary Taft has accomplished splendid results so far, but it would be folly to regard the incident as closed. There is yet much to be done before the Cuban government can be rehabilitated, and it must be done by the Cubans. They are now on probation and our future status in the island depends on the manner in which the people conduct themselves.

CARMI A. THOMPSON.

Comparatively few persons in Ohio are personally acquainted with Carmi Thompson, the Republican candidate for secretary of state, and therefore the head of his party's ticket in Ohio this year. Most of them know Mr. Thompson is a member of the legislature and is speaker of the house in the present general assembly.

But Mr. Thompson made a record in the legislature and from that record he may be fairly judged by the people of Ohio. It was because of his ability as a leader and his excellent judgment as a legislator in the Seventy-sixth general assembly that he was elected speaker at the opening of the last legislature. In all questions relating to state affairs Mr. Thompson's vote never needed an explanation. If a measure was wrong he opposed it; if it was in the interests of the people he advocated its enactment.

On great moral questions he was right. In the Seventy-sixth general assembly he stood by the Brannock bill and throughout that controversy he opposed every amendment which tended to weaken that law. Last winter his vote was cast in favor of the Aikin bill increasing the Dow tax to one thousand dollars, and aside from his vote he gave the bill all the aid of his personal influence. He voted for the search and seizure law and against all amendments tending to weaken it. He supported the Jones law and in the makeup of his committees and in his rulings he was always fair to the great moral forces of the state.

All this was not done for political effect, for at that time Mr. Thompson had no thought of being a candidate this year for a state office. He pursued such a course because he believed it was right and for the good of the people. Such a man deserves the hearty support of the good people of Ohio and Carmi Thompson's plurality should reach 100,000 next month.

"We don't want a government by headlines," says Candidate Hughes. The remark sticks out too prominently to need explanation.

Count Witte says he will never return to power in Russia. This confirms the general belief that the count was the sort of man who might be expected to know when he had enough.

Dr. Wiley, the government's expert chemist, says that alcohol can be made from almost anything. It isn't very comforting to think of nature as a regular old soak.

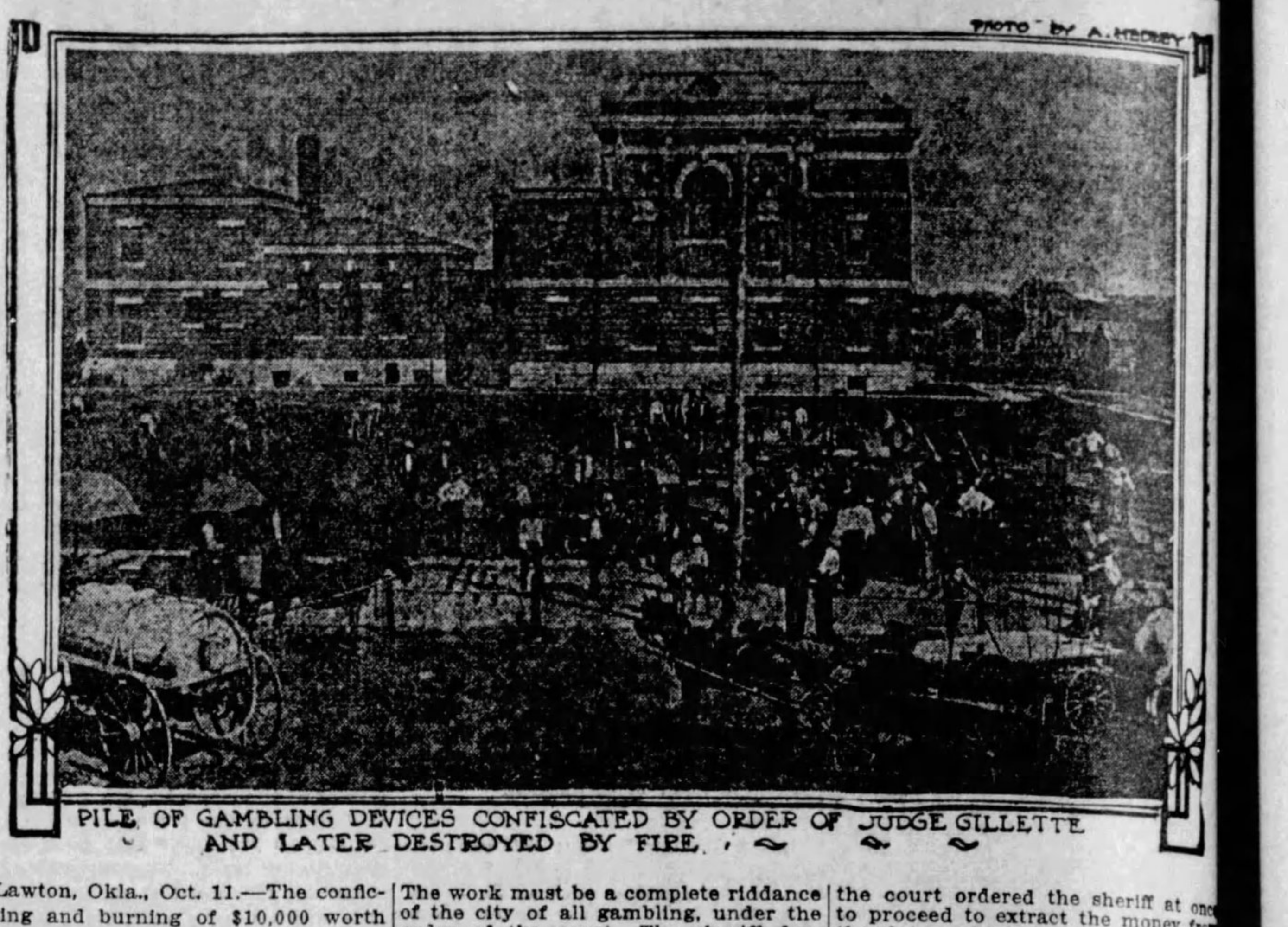
"Let us help those who have not as much as we have," says John D. Rockefeller, Jr. He was talking to his Sunday school class, however, and we have known men who have said things they didn't mean, under similar circumstances.

There is no surprise in the announcement that Mr. Hearst has formally accepted the Democratic gubernatorial nomination. It has been believed, from the time he knocked the Democracy down and took the nomination away from it, that he would accept.

Mr. Bryan can scarcely be expected to make use of the phonograph for campaign purposes. While the Bryan voice and eloquent passages could be fairly well reproduced by the instrument, inventive genius has not yet made a phonograph that can smile like Mr. Bryan.

An Ohio paper suggests that Texans object to Senator Bailey working for the Standard Oil company during vacations. Now, let us have a correct understanding. What is supposed to be a senator's vacation, when the senate is in session or the time between sessions?

"Lid" Is Shut Tight in Oklahoma



PILE OF GAMBLING DEVICES CONFISCATED BY ORDER OF JUDGE GILLETTE AND LATER DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Lawton, Okla., Oct. 11.—The conficcating and burning of $10,000 worth of gambling devices and paraphernalia in the city of Lawton has now passed into history. Gambling has been tolerated so long in the "new country" that those in charge of the resorts had come to believe that there was no law which could make them stop. The territorial grand jury in session last week made a report to the district court that at many saloons in the city gambling was being conducted in wide open style and that there was not a saloon within the city in which slot machines were not being operated.

Judge Frank E. Gillette, of the Seventh judicial district of Oklahoma, was quick to act and his orders were explicit. An extra evening session of the court was called and the court read his mandates to the sheriff of Comanche county, C. C. Hammonds.

It was then 9 o'clock in the evening. Fifty special deputies were sworn into service and the raid was on in earnest. The work must be a complete riddance of the city of all gambling, under the order of the court. The sheriff despatched his men to the various places named in the order and had them remain on guard until the large dray wagons could arrive and the furniture be taken to the court house square, where it was piled into a heap to be held subject to the order of the court.

The sheriff and his deputies experienced no difficulty in obtaining possession of the outfits used in the games of chance. The owners of the property were summoned to appear in court Saturday evening and claim their property. This they refused to do and the cases were disposed of.

From the court house window at which sat Judge Gillette could be plainly seen the heap of gambling devices and paraphernalia as it had been piled there the night before. The owners of the gambling outfits were to appear at 4 o'clock, but no one came into the court. Several witnesses were examined to prove that the furniture and fixtures gathered in by the sheriff were the tools of gamblers. The moment that they were proved to be such the court ordered the sheriff at once to proceed to extract the money from the slot machines and then destroy the entire lot by fire.

Thousands of people gathered near the court house square to witness the demonstration against the gamblers. It was exactly 5 o'clock when Deputy Sheriff S. A. El Rod poured coal oil over the junk and set fire to it.

Never before in the history of the Kiowa-Comanche county had such a method been resorted to in order to drive gambling from any city therein.

The praise of Judge Gillette and the grand jury is on the tongue of every law-abiding citizen in the new country for the action they have taken to stamp out one of the worst vices known to the southwest. In many of the churches in Lawton last Sunday the theme of the sermon was the good work accomplished through the findings of the grand jury and the action of Judge Gillette after they had been reported to him. A bouquet of flowers and vase were presented to Judge Gillette and the grand jury that evening by the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Best Counterfeiters Are Here

Most Dangerous in the World Are Americans, Says a Secret Service Expert.

"I will give you a pointer or two about counterfeits and good United States notes and certificates," said a treasury department chief of a division to a Star reporter, "which may be found handy for reference from time to time.

"I noted with interest what an expert counterfeiter had to say in the Star recently on the subject of the possible making of counterfeit notes from the refuse material of the macerator. If he can devise any process by which such of this stuff as finds its way into the hands of the public through the postal cards, images, etc., which are made of it can be turned into good counterfeiting paper he will be a smarter man than the average of his kind; but I will undertake to assert that we will get him, and get him very quickly.

"Other men have beyond a doubt acted upon this idea to a greater or lesser extent, but if their experiments have resulted successfully we have yet to have counterfeits made from this kind of paper revamped and sprung upon us. You see, the government is in the business of making money and catching others who also want to make it unlawfully, and while the latter have succeded at intervals, we have come out the victor in the end, and are still at the same old stand doing business catching counterfeiters.

"All United States notes are printed in sheets of four notes of one denomination on each sheet. Each note is lettered in its respective order, in the upper and lower corner diagonally opposite, A, B, C and D, and we have this system for numbering our notes. All numbers, on being divided by 4 and leaving 1 for a remainder, have the check letter A; 2 remainder, B; 3 remainder, C; even numbers or with no remainder, D. Any United States note the number upon which can be divided by 4 without showing the above result is a counterfeit, and while this rule is not infallible in all instances, it will be found of service in the detection of counterfeits.

"Compared with a dozen or so years ago, there is nothing like the counterfeiting going on in this country. Shortly after the war the country was practically flooded with it, but so perfect is the machinery of the secret service, and so successful have the officers been in recent years in unearthing the big plants and their operators, and placing the latter behind the bars, that during the past six months of the past fiscal year there was not one new counterfeit note issued. The receipt of subsidiary counterfeit coins at the sub-treasury at New York have been in recent times inconsequential. Some time ago an Italian silversmith, who was an expert coin counterfeiter, was captured, and the destruction of his plant and his subsequent conviction had a wholesome effect upon his fellow countrymen, some of whom have come over to the United States for the express purpose of counterfeiting its silver coins. Only five counterfeit issues of notes made their appearance during the year in question, and of these three were new and two the reissues of old counterfeits.

"This shows how well the counterfeit situation, as it were, is kept in check and under control by the government. By some it is supposed that most of our counterfeiters come from abroad, but this is not strictly accurate, though many of those who attempt to imitate our silver dollar and the subsidiary coin issues hail from Italy and Russia.

"It is our home talent, however, which gets in its best work from the counterfeiter's standpoint. Of the 356 arrests made by the secret service officers during the past year for the offense of counterfeiting no less than 244, I regret to say, were born in this country, sunny Italy furnishing eighteen and frozen Russia nine. To thoroughly understand how well the government had put a stopper on the counterfeiting of its paper money there were but 27 arrests last year for manufacturing or seeking to pass counterfeit paper money, as against 212 for passing counterfeit silver coin.

"You see, in order to set up a first-class counterfeit shop for the turning out of good paper counterfeits there are so many indispensable requisites on the part of the spurious money makers that they get discouraged or caught in most instances almost at the very outset of their would-be easy-money-making-careers. All of the good engravers who are capable of turning out good plates are more or less under the constant supervision of the secret service officers, while the paper supply is equally well watched. So what is the poor counterfeiter to do but to take his lemon, squeeze it and weep?

"Because gold and silver coin pass current out on the Pacific coast, where notes do not yet circulate freely as in the east, California has more counterfeiting cases than any other state in the Union, with Pennsylvania, with its large foreign population in the mining regions, a close second.

"A moderately deceptive $5 silver certificate was made in Italy, imported into this country by various gangs of Italians and passed quite extensively in the eastern states, but the secret service officers quickly got onto the source of issue and made many arrests and secured convictions. So closely did they hit the trail of a fairly good counterfeit note issued in the west that they got the maker and passer arrested and convicted and the plates captured so quickly that it must have caused him acute pain. It was the same with a $10 note of deceptive workmanship which appeared in New York. So far as my recollection goes only three of these notes were circulated.

"Of course there are plenty of counterfeit notes and coins in circulation—if there were not the secret service officers would have an easy time of it—but the output has largely decreased as compared with former years, and unless all signs fail, it is likely to go still lower, as the secret service officers become each year more expert in detecting this class of crime and putting the criminals away where they will serve the state the best. Gold certificates are not issued below the denomination of $20, are numbered the same as treasury notes and are check-lettered in their order upon each sheet. My recollection is that the only denominations of the gold certificates which have been counterfeited are the issues for $20 and $100 respectively, as the gold certificates present a pretty tough counterfeiting proposition, though most of the denominations of the various issues of the silver certificates have been more or less extensively counterfeited, perhaps the issues for $5 and $10, respectively, being the most favored at the counterfeiter's hands, by reason of the ready circulation of these two issues.

"The main deterrents to counterfeiting nowadays are first, good engravers who will take the risk; second, the making and the assembling of first-class plates, and, third, the difficulty in the securing of suitable paper. As to the last, the fibre paper now in use with the two silk threads running through the note lengthwise presents a hard proposition for imitation, and lastly, and an important provision is the fact the public is now pretty well educated on the question of counterfeits, and how a spurious bill both looks and feels. As for the bank tellers, they scent counterfeits by instinct.

MOUNTAINEER HORSE THIEF

How He Managed to Make a Haul and Get Away.

Some people who think there can be no mental alertness without financial prosperity feel sorry for the poor mountaineers of the Alleghanies. They are not in need of any sympathy. A wealthy stock raiser in the blue grass of Kentucky had this forcibly impressed on him. He lost a valuable horse, and offered a reward for information about it. In a short time he received a letter from a point in the mountains that a horse answering the description had been sold in that neighborhood by a peddler. As the place was remote from a railroad, the owner concluded to make the journey on horseback. He found his correspondent, spent the night with him, and next morning the two went in quest of the animal. Establishing his claim, the owner paid over to his companion the amount of the award. The latter immediately paid it to the man who had bought the horse, saying he had purchased in good faith, and it was only fair that he should have it. The act of neighborly kindness so impressed the owner that he immediately added enough to compensate the purchaser for his entire outlay.

That night he again stayed with his correspondent. Several other men came in after supper, and the host recounted the affair of the day, laying particular stress upon the stock raiser's generosity in paying more than he had offered in order to secure a poor man against loss. This seemed to please the guests very much. They stayed until late, doing what they could to entertain the stranger, and succeeded so well that he reproached himself for his former unworthy feeling toward these honest, guileless souls, and determined that his neighbors should know how unjust and uncalled for their prejudice was.

Next morning he arose early, intending to depart as soon as possible and cover a long distance before night. But there was no sign of breakfast, and it was some time before he could find anyone about the shanty. At last he saw a little girl dodging around out in the timber, who said, in response to his questions, when he could get within hailing distance, that "Pap's done gone off down the holler, an' they ain't nobody at home only but just me."

"Can't I get my breakfast?"

"They hain't nothin' cooked."

"Can't you cook something?"

"They hain't nothin' to cook."

"Have my horses been fed?"

"Dunno."

"Well, I don't understand this way of doing business. I'll feed and go on."

When he reached the stable he understood. Horses, saddles and bridles were gone. The scheme had been to get the reward and steal the horse again. When he rode up on another horse there was that much more for them. They had kept him so busy the night before that he had neglected to look after them, and all the while he was feeling ashamed of himself his stock was hotfooting to Virginia.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Current Events.

Dutch authorities fear that Japan will invade Java following investigation of conditions there.

Expense of elections under the Wisconsin primary law is estimated at about $1 to each vote cast.

Brother and sister who are relatives of John Jacob Astor and heirs to $2,000,000, are declared insane by courts.

Indiana murderer escapes noose by pleading that he desired to atone by spending rest of days in jail.

Illinois heirs of late Russell Sage each receive drafts for $50,000 in settlement of estate of late financier.

Count Witte, in interview in Paris, declares that he has had enough and that he never will return to power.

Booker T. Washington in notable speech warns negro race to exercise calmness and patience in face of trials.

Feeling of enmity between state and church in Spain grows; open split may occur at approaching session of Cortes.

Frederick C. Fairbanks, son of the vice president, and Miss Nellie Scott, of Pittsburg, elope and are married at Steubenville, Ohio.

John Wipf, an Omaha farmer, files suit for $2,000 against burglar he captured after latter had shot him and offered him bribe for release.

Provisional government of Cuba refuses to consider question of separation of government of Isle of Pines from rest of Cuban republic.

Balloons and automobiles, as a war experiment, race near Berlin, as a result of which one person is seriously injured and several others slightly injured.

Governor-elect Hoke Smith at La Grange, Ga., declares the fourteenth amendment to the constitution hinders proper handling of the negro question.

J. M. Ceballos & Co. make an assignment at New York, with liabilities of $3,000,000 to $4,000,000, as a result of the absconding of an agent with $1,000,000.

Three men suffocated by fire and smoke in Hudson river tunnel in effort to save comrades, who had already escaped. Four others are probably fatally burned.

President Roosevelt, fearing apathy on the part of New York state voters, sends word to the leaders that he regards the contest as more important than a national election.

Woman who says her husband and stepfather were ruined and driven to grave by the Standard Oil company gives evidence against the combine at the trial in Marietta, O.

Total yield of the leading grain crops of the country will fall but 35,000,000 bushels below last year's record, according to estimates made by the department of agriculture.

Deserter from the navy who was converted by the Salvation Army and became a preacher, surrenders himself to the navy department and is arrested at his own request.

Secretary of Treasury Shaw tells Kentucky bankers if more power were given the treasury department there would be no need of a central bank. Panics could easily be averted, he says.

Miss Margerie Palmer, daughter of General W. J. Palmer, of Colorado Springs, gives up fashionable life and enters a training school in a London hospital to prepare for work among the unfortunate.

Caught in a burning freight car on a train going at the rate of fifty miles an hour, West Salem, Ill., man and his horse leaps to the ground and neither the animal nor its master is injured seriously.

In a speech to the Knights of Columbus in New York Senator Beveridge says the destiny of America is to lift the world and that the people will preserve the rule of righteousness despite enemies of the truth.

Tammany ratifies its deal with the Hearst organization by giving the Independence League two places on the judicial ticket, the league deciding to make up no slate. Tammany may throw over Hearst on election day.

Earnings of the American Shipbuilding Co. in the last fiscal year are reported as the largest since 1902, equaling 14.25 per cent. on the common stock after the dividend on the preferred was paid and other deductions made.

Mysterious Englishmen figure in the Standard Oil trial in Findlay, Ohio, as owners of the Manhattan Oil Co., supposedly a rival of the combine, but which is shown to compete with independents and not with the Standard.

Young man, rejected by a school teacher of South Euclid, a suburb of Cleveland, kills her in the schoolroom where her pupils are assembled, flees from a mob which plans to lynch him and commits suicide when the crowd overtakes him.

THE BLADE'S "OLD ENGLISH" Safety Guard Razor and Seven Blades.

No Experience, No "Skill" or "Knack" Required

It's a new mechanical achievement.

The "OLD ENGLISH" is the regulation, old style, long bladed razor with a blade protection that makes it impossible to cut the face—and 7 interchangeable blades. It is designed for self-shavers and barber shop habitants, who, out of habit or for one reason or another, feel more favorable to the long, sweeping flat blade razor.

The "OLD ENGLISH" is the "OLD ENGLISH" long blade safety razor.

The Blade's "OLD ENGLISH" safety razor makes shaving easy and pleasant, and takes less than half the time required with old razor. Anyone who can use the common razor can use the "OLD ENGLISH." The regular price of this razor is $1.50. Our price to Blade readers, including the Weekly Blade one year, $1.75. Get The Blade's safety, and shave with comfort.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE BLADE'S Everlasting Tank Heater.

It is made in one-piece solid cast iron. It is 12 inches in diameter, 24 inches high, and weighs 150 pounds. Will sink itself and stay where put. No rods needed. Never floats, never leaks, never wears out. Can be used in any kind of tank. Heats more water than any other.

Complete as shown with grate, ash pan and pipe. Burns anything.

Our price to Blade readers, including the Weekly Blade one year,

$5.00

Shipped by freight. Purchaser pays the freight. Address

THE BLADE
TOLEDO, O.

The Memorial War Book

As drawn from historical records and personal narratives of the men who served in the great struggle, by Major George F. Williams, illustrated by 2,000 magnificent engravings reproduced largely from photographs taken by the United States government photographers, M. B. Brady and Alexander Gardner. Being the only original photographs taken during the war of the Rebellion, making a complete panorama of this greatest event in history—portraits of the leaders and commanders of both the Federal and Confederate armies and navies.

This work gives for the first time a complete pictorial representation of the scenes, battles and incidents, the whole forming a fitting memorial of the greatest event of the country.

The book is 9x12 inches, contains over 600 pages, over 2,000 illustrations, printed on fine paper, handsomely bound in cloth with gold lettering. This book has always sold for $6.00. We have a limited number of them, and while they last, will supply our readers at $2.60 each, which includes the Weekly Blade one year, and express charges.

If you want this book, order at once.

THE BLADE,
Toledo, O.

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS.

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

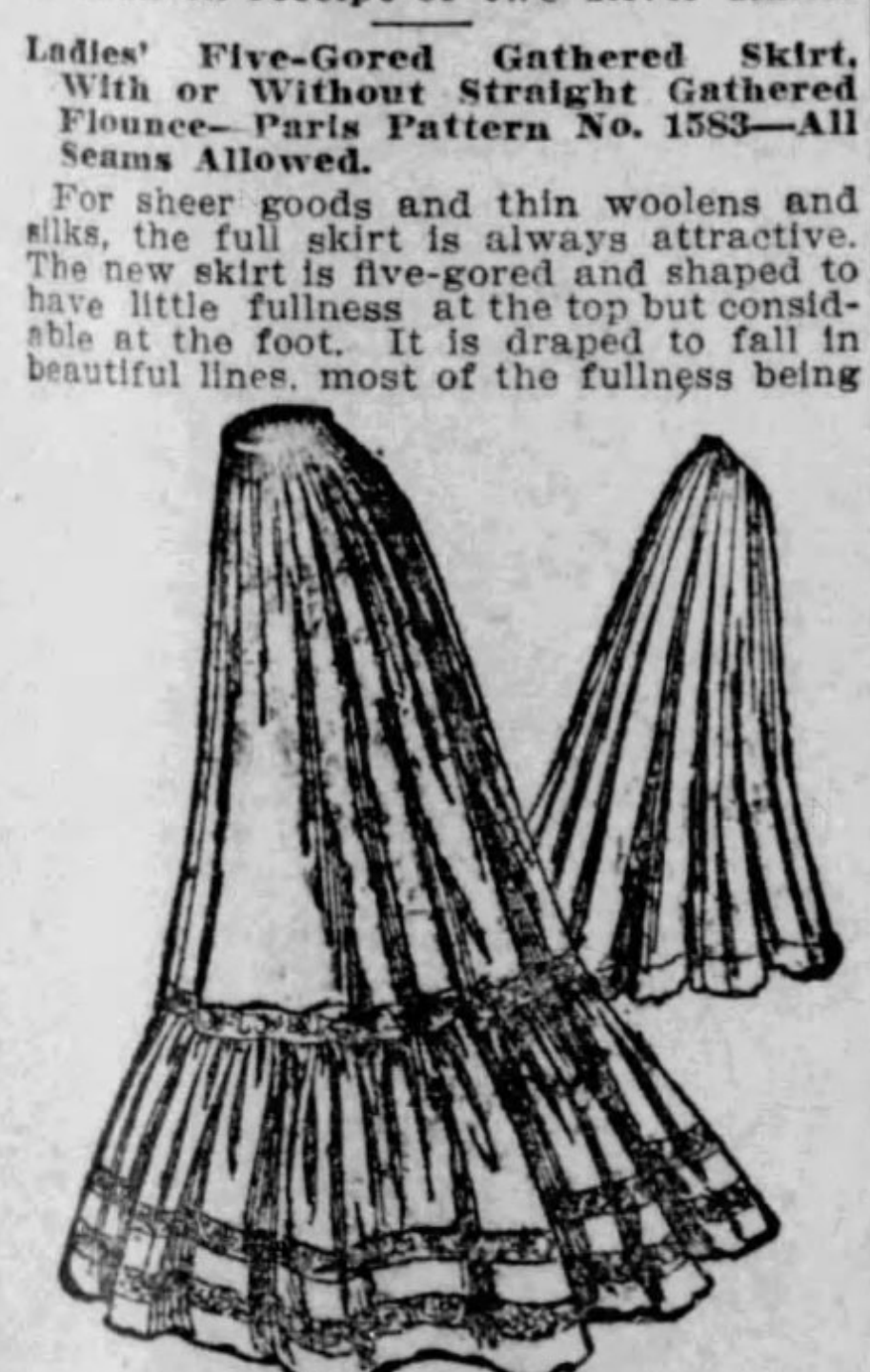
BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Five-Gored Gathered Skirt, With or Without Straight Gathered Flounce—Paris Pattern No. 1583—All Seams Allowed.

For sheer goods and thin woolens and silks, the full skirt is always attractive. The new skirt is five-gored and shaped to have little fullness at the top but considable at the foot. It is draped to fall in beautiful lines, most of the fullness being at the back. A deep Spanish flounce adds to the fullness and flare, but the skirt may be made up without it, if preferred.

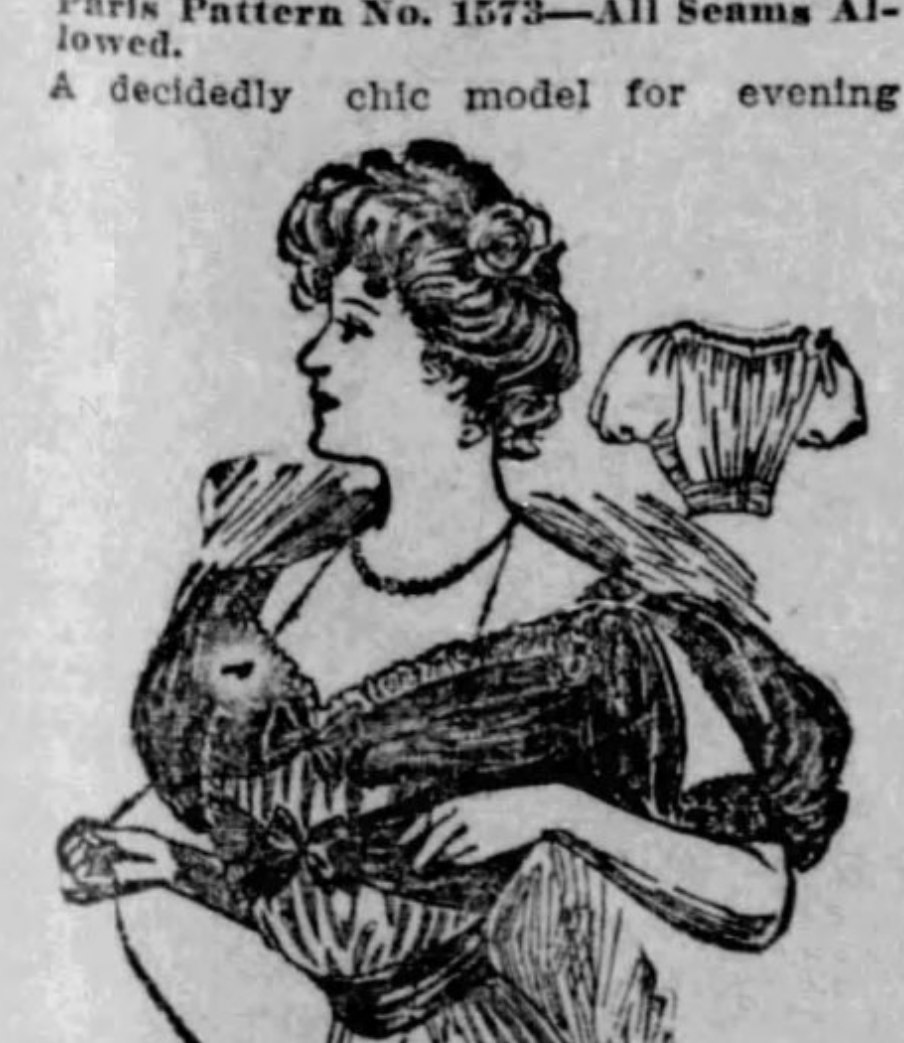


The pattern is in six sizes—22 to 32 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist, the skirt requires 13⅝ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 7¼ yards 36 inches wide, or 6½ yards 42 inches wide; 11¼ yards of insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Evening Waist, With Front Drapery, Pointed Low Neck and With or Without Girdle and Body Lining—Paris Pattern No. 1573—All Seams Allowed.

A decidedly chic model for evening waists of net, lace, chiffon or other evening goods is here portrayed in a charming combination of black dotted net and white messaline. Pompadour silk and lace or net also make a beautiful combination. The sleeves are a distinctive feature, separating over the arm and gathered to bands that may be brilliant in beads or spangles.

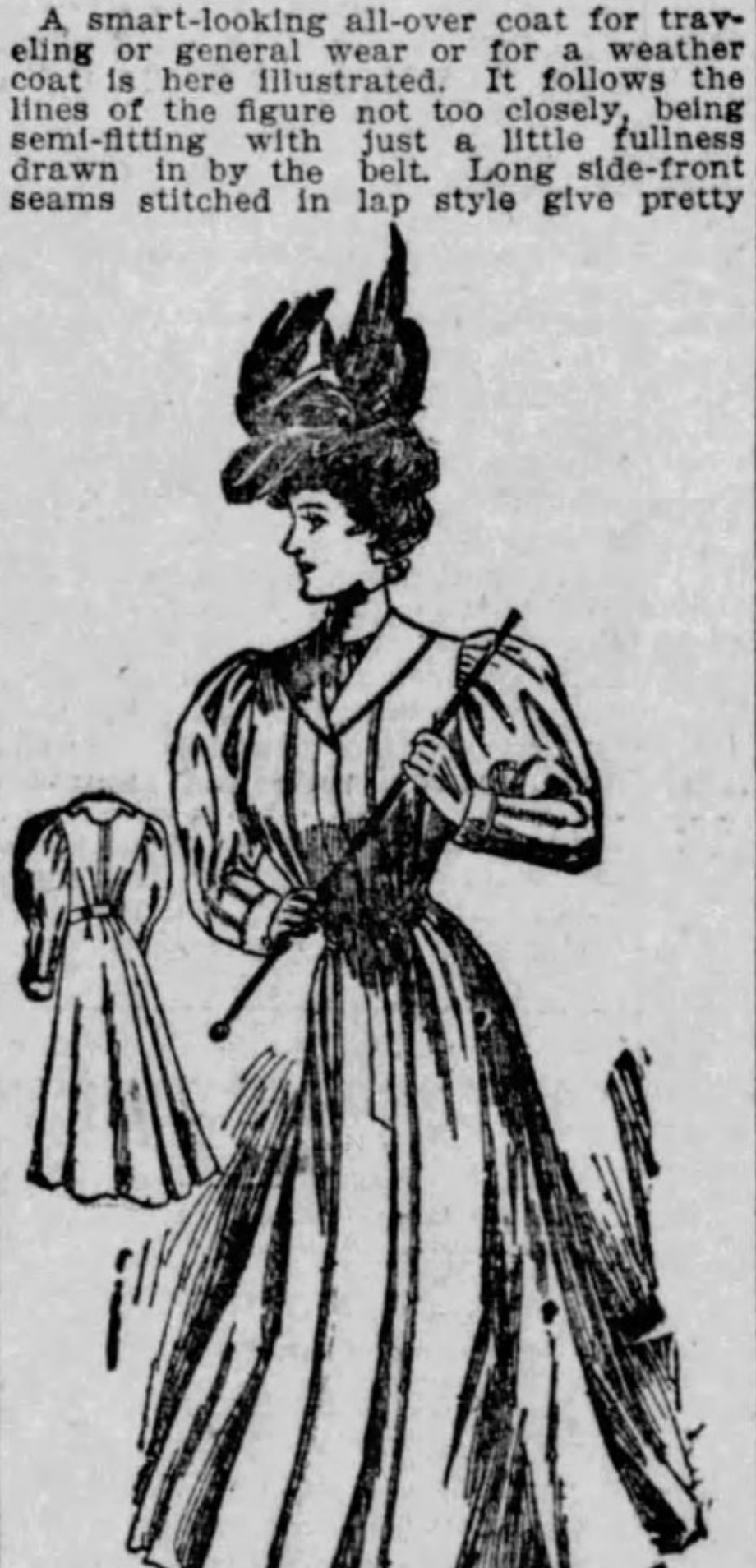


The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist, as illustrated, will need 2½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1¼ yards 35 inches wide, or 1⅛ yards 42 inches wide; each with one yard of net 42 inches wide for drapery, one yard of silk 20 inches wide for girdle, 1⅜ yards of jet band-trimming 3 inches wide for shoulder-straps and armbands, 1¾ yards of edging to trim and one yard of ribbon for bows. The waist of one material requires 5½ yards 20 inches wide, or 2⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Semi-fitting Long Coat, Suitable for Traveling and General Wear and Also for a Rain Coat—Paris Pattern No. 1567—All Seams Allowed.

A smart-looking all-over coat for traveling or general wear or for a weather coat is here illustrated. It follows the lines of the figure not too closely, being semi-fitting with just a little fullness drawn in by the belt. Long side-front seams stitched in lap style give pretty curves and the closing is made in a fly.

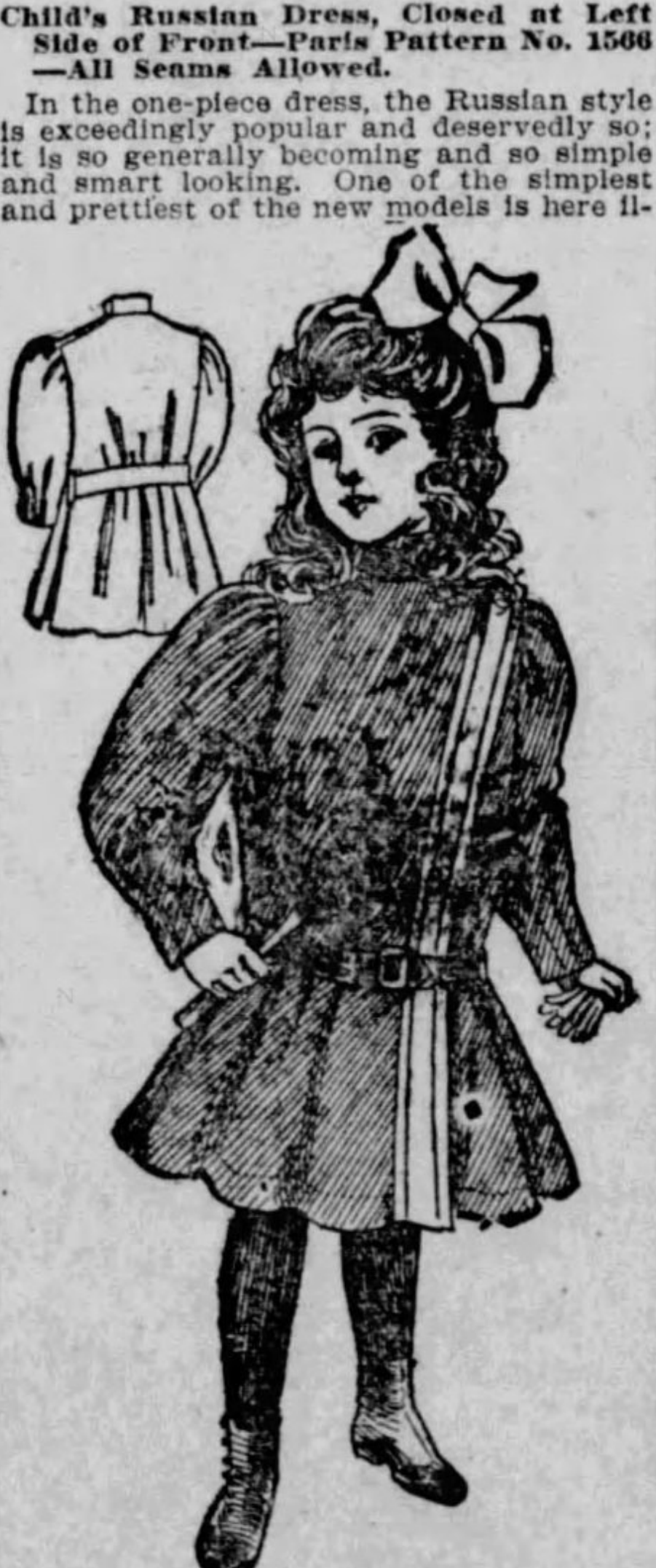


The pattern is in seven sizes—32 to 44 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the coat requires eight yards of goods 27 inches wide, or four yards 54 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Child's Russian Dress, Closed at Left Side of Front—Paris Pattern No. 1566—All Seams Allowed.

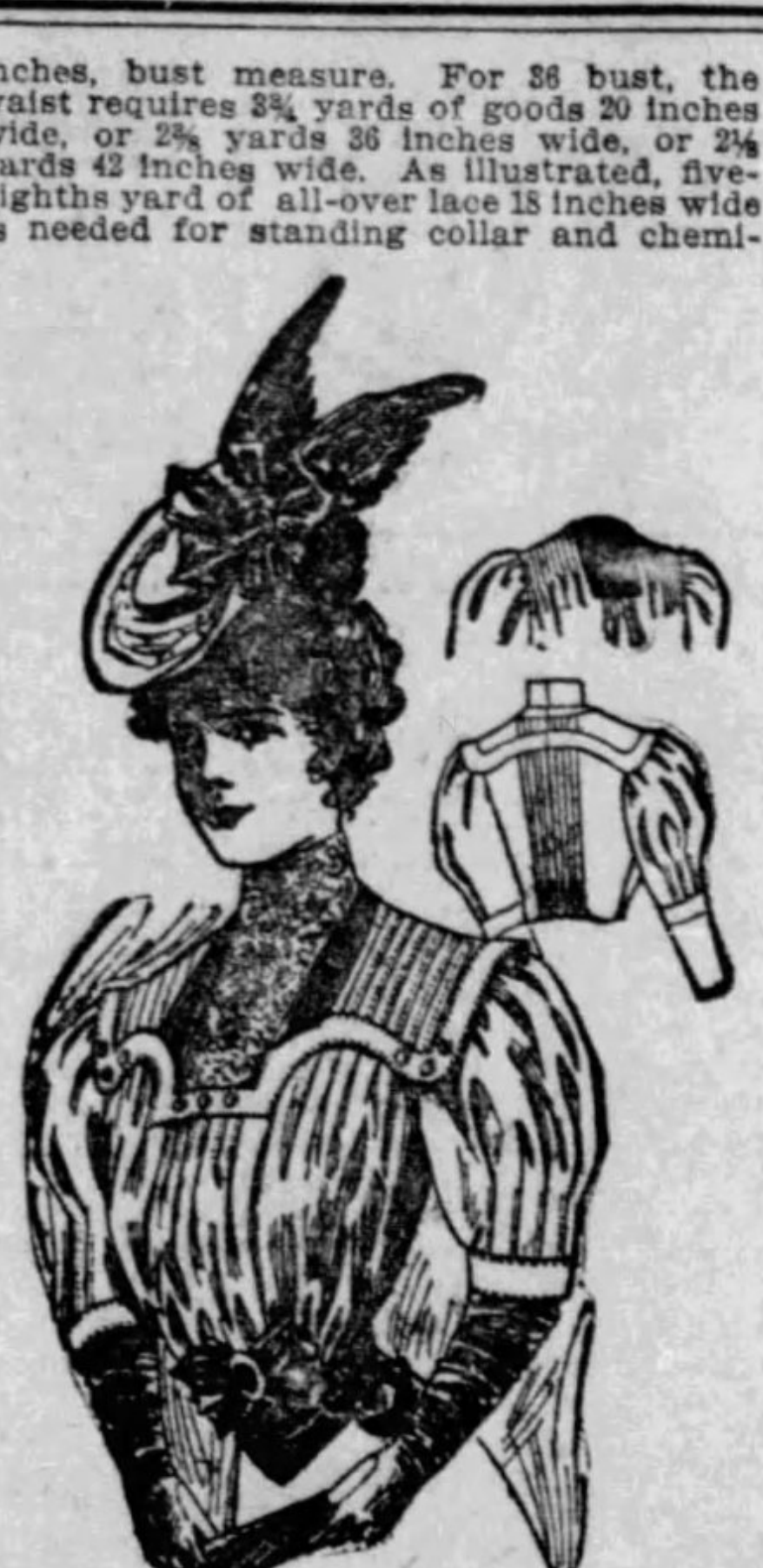
In the one-piece dress, the Russian style is exceedingly popular and deservedly so; it is so generally becoming and so simple and smart looking. One of the simplest and prettiest of the new models is here illustrated. It is fashioned with a loose seamless back and with loose fronts that lap diagonally from the lower part of the left shoulder to the lower edge, presenting a rather military effect when held in by the belt, which is supported by straps at the sides.



The pattern is in four sizes—2 to 8 years. For a child of 6 years, the dress needs three yards of material 27 inches wide, or two and three-eighths yards, 30 inches wide, or two yards 44 inches wide. As illustrated, one yard of contrasting material three or more inches wide is needed for a band and two yards of braid to trim.

Ladies' Tucked Waist, With Elbow Sleeves and Removable Chemisette, Girdle and Half Sleeves, and With or Without Turndown Collar, Trimming Band and Body Lining—Paris Pattern No. 1549—All Seams Allowed.

A distinguished feature of this handsome waist is an oddly-shaped band stitched on to produce the effect of a large fancy collar and extending out on the sleeves to give the smart broad-shoulder lines. Small tucks stitched in the fronts from the shoulders to the band and a short cluster stitched at the center of the front and extending a little below the band are exceedingly pretty and decorative.

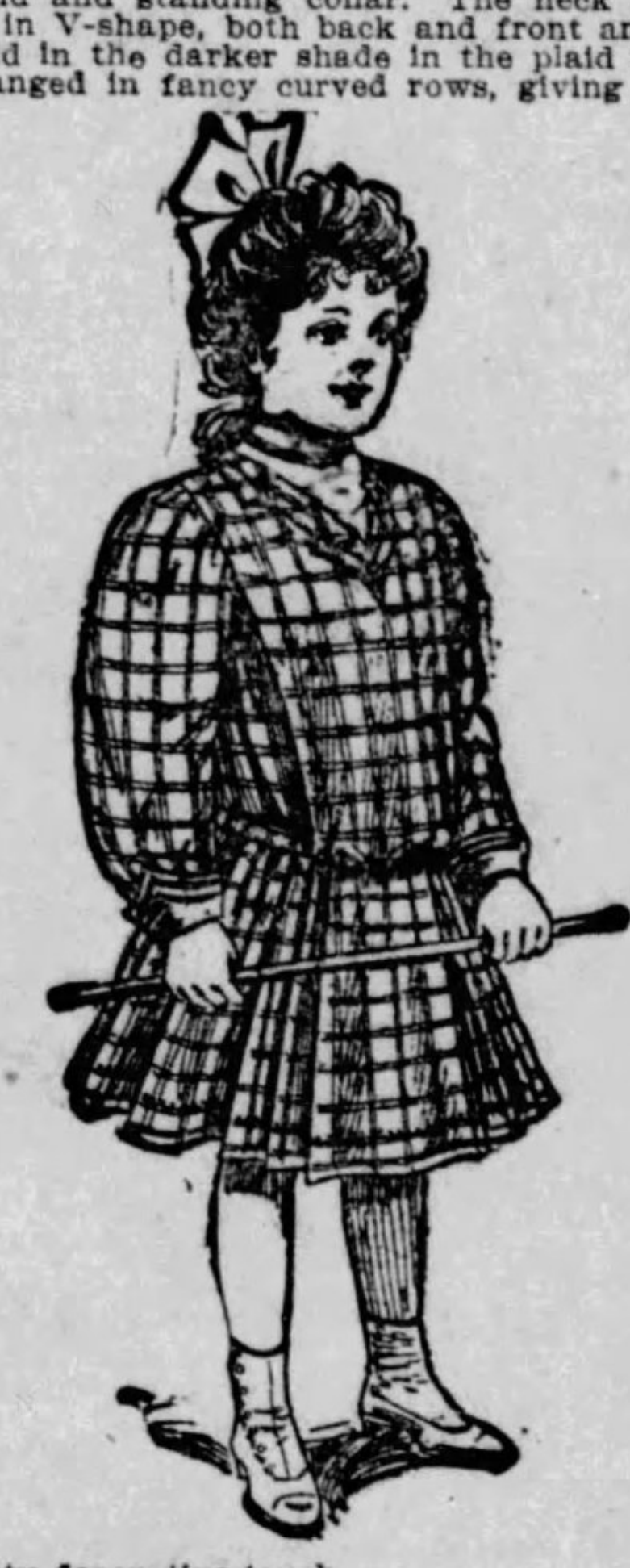


The pattern is in six sizes—32 to 42 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust, the waist requires 3¾ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 2⅜ yards 36 inches wide, or 2⅛ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, five-eighths yard of all-over lace 18 inches wide is needed for standing collar and chemisette, and 1⅜ yards of silk 20 inches wide for turn-down collar, girdle and trimming bow.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Dress, With or Without Body Lining—Paris Pattern No. 1556—All Seams Allowed.

A smart little dress for plaids or checks or for plain, figured or mixed goods is here portrayed developed in plaid mohair serge with plain mohair serge in the prominent shade of the plaid for the shield and standing collar. The neck is cut in V-shape, both back and front and braid in the darker shade in the plaid is arranged in fancy curved rows, giving a pretty decorative touch.



The pattern is in four sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years, the dress needs 6½ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3½ yards 36 inches wide, or 3⅛ yards 42 inches wide. As illustrated, five-eighths yard of contrasting material 20 inches wide is needed for shield, collar and cuffs and five yards of braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

RETURN TO THE NORMAL

After the War Exports to China Decrease.

Washington, Oct. 12.—A marked characteristic of the export trade of the United States in recent months is a reduction in the value of exports to China and Japan. The total value of merchandise exported to China in the eight months ending with August, 1906, is but $22,000,000 against $42,000,000. In the corresponding month of 1905, and to Japan $21,000,000 against $39,000,000 in the same months of 1905, while to Asia as a whole the exports are but $58,000,000 as against $95,000,000 in the corresponding months of 1905.

The cause of this startling reduction in China, the report gives as too abnormal conditions of demand, namely the Russo-Japanese war practically closing the northern part of China to importations, resulting in unusually large orders immediately afterwards and the order of the Chinese provincial governments for copper for coinage, the United States being the largest copper producing country in the world. In Japan a return to ordinary conditions also is the explanation given for the reduction of exports to Japan.

BELL FOR CUBAN FORCE

Funston's Work Over When Disarmament Is Complete.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The detail of General Franklin J. Bell to command the American military forces in Cuba, was made directly by the President, and the reason for that order as stated by competent authority here was that by his administration as military governor of the province of Batangas, one of the most turbulent in the Philippines, just before the crisis had been reached in the Aguinaldo rebellion, General Bell showed such a combination of the best qualities of the soldier and the diplomat that his selection was deemed expedient to undertake similar duties in Cuba.

It is further stated that General Funston has fulfilled his entire mission to the satisfaction of the war department in securing the surrender of the arms of the revolutionists without the loss of blood, and that it never was intended that he should remain in Cuba in a semi-military capacity.

CONFER ON ROUGH RIDERS

President of Association and Roosevelt Discuss Meeting.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Charles E. Hunter, of Oklahoma City, Okla., president of the Roosevelt Rough Rider association, talked with the President yesterday about the date for the next annual reunion of the organization. This meeting will be held at Prescott, Ariz., at which time it is also expected that a statue of Captain O'Neill, of Troop A, of the Rough Riders, will be unveiled if it can be completed in time. The President has attended the reunions of his former comrades in other years and hopes to be able to attend this one.

MANY WANT THE CONTRACT

Inquiries Pouring In to Canal Commission.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Baron Moncheur, the Belgium minister, called on the Isthmian canal commission yesterday and obtained copies of the proposed canal contract for the use of Belgian contractors. Twenty-five applications for information concerning the contract have already been received from American firms.

BIDS FOR PANAMA JOB

New Plan for the Canal Is Made Public.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Invitations for proposals to complete the Panama canal were issued yesterday by the canal commission and the form of contract under which the work is to be done was made public by Chairman Shonts, who also gave out a letter written to the secretary of war giving the commission's reasons for contracting the work.

The contract provides that each bidder must undertake the entire work of construction. No bar will be offered to corporations associating in the undertaking, but they must be legally organized into a single body with which the government can deal. Bidders will not be considered who do not have an available capital of $5,000,000. A certified check for $200,000 is required with each proposal and a bond of $3,000,000 will be required from the successful bidder. The bidding is not limited to American contractors. All proposals are to be in before noon of December 12, when they will be opened. Proposals are to be expressed in terms of percentage upon the estimated cost of construction, which is to be fixed by a board of five engineers, three representing the government and two representing the contractor. The chief engineer of the canal commission is to be chairman of the engineering board. The engineering board will also estimate a reasonable time for the completion of the canal, and will agree upon a system of premiums and penalties to be paid to the contractor according as the work is completed within or beyond the estimated cost and time. All the government plant for actual construction work, including the railway, is to be placed at the disposal of the contractor and is to be maintained by the government.

The contract specifies that the commission is to retain control of all engineering work in connection with the construction of the canal, also all municipal engineering, the police, sanitary, hospital conditions, mess houses, quarters, construction and maintenance of building, operation of the Panama railway, an auditing department to which contractors' accounts are to be open, and a department of materials and supplies.

Sixty days after the signing of the contract actual work is to be begin on the Isthmus, and the contractor is to take over all employes on the Isthmus which the commission does not wish to retain. No American employe is to work more than eight hours.

Chairman Shonts defends the percentage system of payment in his letter to Secretary Taft, as follows:

"This plan is being employed increasingly by the oldest, largest and most successful corporations in the country.

"The government will get the benefit of the combined efforts of the best and most experienced contractors in the world, each in charge of a department in which he is a specialist and co-operating with other specialists.

"The government will secure the cooperation of these powerful interests in keeping mechanics of all classes.

"The plan offers every incentive for speedy and economical construction by penalizing extra time and cost and rewarding better than contract performance as to either.

"By retaining control of the work and exercising strict supervision through its engineering force, the government will protect itself against cheap or faulty construction.

"The contract will be more flexible. The time and cost of completing the canal as estimated, will in all probability be reduced by the application of new principles which will be discovered as the work progresses. Finally, a termination of the contract, should it become necessary, would be disastrous to the contractor, while an effective resumption of the work would be made easier to the government, owing to its close relations thereto."

In support of the commission's position that the canal can be contracted to a greater advantage than it can be built by the government, Mr. Shonts' letter says that "Because of the unprecendented and greatly extended industrial activity of the time, and the consequent violent competition for all classes of superintendents, foremen, sub-contractors, skilled mechanics and even ordinary laborers, it would take the commission years to secure men and build up departmental construction organizations which would equal in efficiency those now controlled by the leading contractors of the United States."

Chairman Shonts says in his letter that the commission carefully considered letting the work in sections to separate contractors and decided that complications would arise which could not be overcome in case this plan was adopted. The letting of the work to one contractor on a basis of unit prices was also noted, and was believed by the commission to be a plan which would be more expensive than the percentage system.

Work Is Progressing.

Washington, Oct. 10.—Chief Engineer Stevens, of the Isthmian canal commission, has reported that the excavation of 244,844 cubic yards in August and 289,000 in September in the Culebra cut each exceeded any previous month. The double tracking of the Panama railroad is going forward steadily.

POSTOFFICE DOES BETTER

Service Reduces Annual Deficit Over Four Millions.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Postmaster General Cortelyou has given out an advance statement of the receipts and expenditures of the postal service for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1906. It shows a reduction of the annual deficit from $14,572,584 for 1905, to $10,516,996 for 1906, over $4,000,000, or 27.83 per cent.

The total receipts for 1906 were $167,932,783, an increase over 1905 of $15,106,190, which is the greatest increase for any year in the history of the service. The per cent of increase in receipts for 1906 is 9.88 as compared with 6.42 for 1905.

The total expenditures during 1906 were $178,449,779, an increase of $11,050,610 over 1905. The per cent of increase in expenditures is less than for a number of years and is smaller by one-third than the per cent of increase during 1905.

END OF THE SALTON SEA

Expert Says Channel Will Be Filled in Ten Days.

Los Angeles, Oct. 11.—According to estimates made by W. J. Moran, of the California Development company, the work of diverting the Colorado river back to its old course will be finished in ten days, and the beginning of the end of the Salton sea will be an assured fact. The railroad trestle being built across the river will be finished today, and the dumping of rock into the stream will be begun at once.

WANT NEWS OF SILVIERA

Ceballos & Co. Still Lack Definite Information.

New York, Oct. 15.—J. M. Ceballos & Co. are still anxiously awaiting news of Manuel Silveira, who is charged with absconding with a million of their money. A detective agency has cabled to all likely ports in the West Indies and Central America to have a lookout kept for the cattle ship Carmelina, and unless she is on her voyage back to her home port, Bergen, in Norway, the Carmelina should be heard from within the next few days. She did not carry more than fourteen days' supply of coal.

Cancer

Mailed Free—How to Cure Yourself in Ten Days Privately at Home.

No Trouble—No Risk—Just Send Me Your Name and Be Cured—That's All.

My discovery has cured hundreds of cases in from 10 to 20 days after celebrated physicians and surgeons had declared them as good as dead.

MR. AARON MALSBURY, Pawnee, Ill., Cured of Cancer by Dr. Curry in May, 1902. Still Stout and Well at 83 Years. Write and Ask Him.

Don't Doubt—Don't Delay.

You have nothing to lose, everything to gain, by doing what I ask you. You can't afford to trifle with cancer. Health, life itself, is surely worth sending your name.

I have one of the finest sanitariums in the country for those who wish to come and have my personal attention. However, you can cure yourself just as well at home. I gladly refer you to any bank or business firm in Lebanon.

If you want to be cured quickly and privately in your own home, send your name and address on the coupon to Dr. G. M. Curry, Box 1641, Lebanon, Ohio.

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Dr. G. M. Curry,
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My name is
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County.............. State...........
MAIL THIS TODAY!

QUARREL WITH PALMA

Caused Silveira to Finance the Cuban Revolution.

New York, Oct. 13.—Manuel Silveira, the Cuban banker, whose alleged embezzlement of $1,000,000, belonging to J. M. Ceballos & Co., caused that firm's failure, financed the recent revolt in Cuba, according to Havana advices to New York. Part of the money, it is stated, was spent in the purchase of arms.

Silveira's activity in the revolution is declared to have been due to a quarrel with President Palma. They had been together in some large cattle deals, Silveira supplying stock for Palma's estate in Bayamo. While these deals were proceeding Silveira became interested in the Tacon theatre deal, which involved a sale to the government at $200,000 above the purchase price. While this deal was pending Palma found that he had been badly beaten in a cattle deal, and thereupon frustrated the theatre transaction.

Silveira at that moment became Palma's enemy and began plotting revolution. Then he employed Jose Miguel Gomez as manager of his sugar estate. The government openly persecuted Gomez, sending troops and artillery to coerce people near the estate to refuse to deal with Gomez or Silveira. The result was the dismissal of Gomez, who went to New York. Then Silveira began other negotiations, and when the insurgent leaders took the field he supplied them with funds.

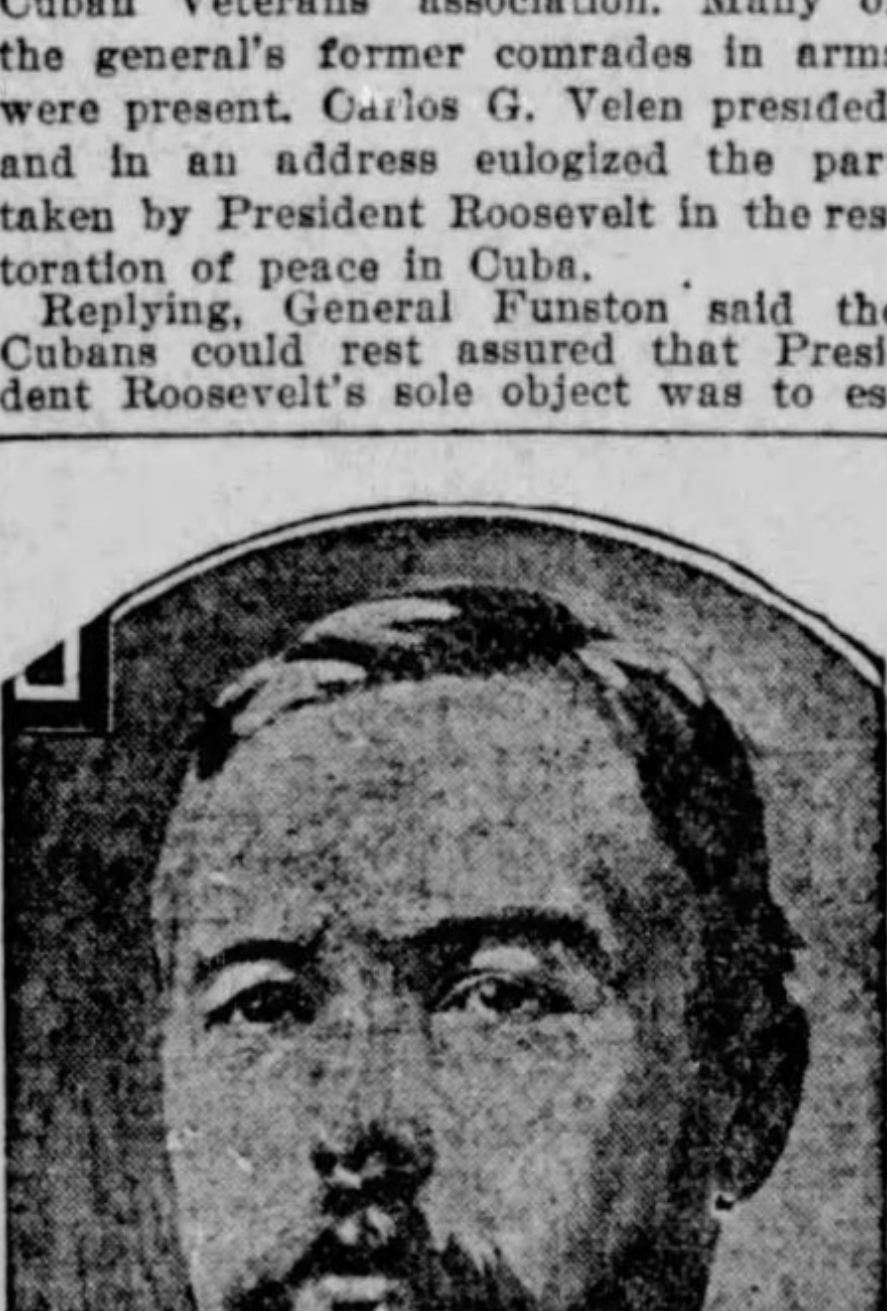
The government learned of Silveira's complicity and had prepared to arrest him when he purchased freedom by the ostensible gift of 500 horses and the betrayal of Quentin Banderos. Intervention by the United States brought about a situation where Silveira's treachery to both sides was bound to appear, with consequent danger to his life. He thereupon apparently laid hands on what cash was available and fled.

FUNSTON'S OLD COMRADES

Greet the General at Banquet In Havana.

Havana, Oct. 13.—General Frederick Funston was the guest of honor at a farewell banquet last night given by the Cuban Veterans' association. Many of the general's former comrades in arms were present. Carlos G. Velen presided, and in an address eulogized the part taken by President Roosevelt in the restoration of peace in Cuba.

Replying, General Funston said the Cubans could rest assured that President Roosevelt's sole object was to establish, at the earliest possible moment, a new Cuban government on a firm foundation. This statement was much applauded. Generals Pino Guerra and Del Castillo and other former rebel leaders, some of them in uniform, were present.



GEN. FREDERICK FUNSTON.

MRS. PECK IS DEAD.

Winnetka, Ill., Oct. 15.—Mrs. Peck, wife of former Governor George W. Peck, of Wisconsin, died suddenly here yesterday morning.

COULD STOP DIVIDENDS

Lesson Learned by the Trial in Findlay.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 13.—It is admitted today in a semi-official way that the department of justice has discovered what it believes to be a remedy for the condition of affairs exposed by the Standard Oil trial in Findlay, namely the control of subsidiary Standard Oil companies by foreign holding companies. It is the intention of the department to adopt the precedent established in the trial of the fertilizer trust cases. There the prosecutions were centered in Virginia against a company whose headquarters are in Canada. In that case the parent corporation was ignored and the local officials of the corporation were indicted. The lesson deducted is that individuals and not corporations must be assailed.

Another suggested remedy is to enjoin the payment of dividends. It is believed to be possible to prevent the placing of funds earned within the boundaries of this country in the hands of foreign holding companies. If the power of the writ of injunction can be successfully invoked it will result in the speedy abandoning of the foreign concerns.

In response to inquiries today regarding the status of the investigation into the affairs of the Standard Oil company with a view to determining whether the company is operating in violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, Attorney General Moody said that he was not at liberty to discuss the subject beyond stating that most of the rumors published recently in regard to the matter were without foundation. He added, however, that Morrison and Kellogg, who were appointed some months ago as special assistants to the attorney general to investigate the Standard Oil methods, were prosecuting their work with commendable vigor and care, and had accumulated a vast amount of testimony bearing upon the case. This testimony was now being gone over by the department, and it was quite likely that a definite conclusion would be reached within the next few weeks as to whether there had or had not been violations of the anti-trust law.

It is well understood that Attorney General Moody is to retire from the cabinet and resume his law practice in Boston on January 1, and it is stated that he himself fully intends to take the personal responsibility before he retires of initiating proceedings against the Standard Oil company or of publicly stating that, in his judgment, such proceedings could not be justified by the facts obtained.

It was also learned at the department that the question of whether there was a holding company in London which had control of the Manhattan Oil company alleged to be one of the constituent organizations of the Standard Oil company, is now under investigation. It is understood, however, that up to this time very little, if anything has been learned that would show any connection between the London company and the Manhattan company and the Standard Oil corporations. Even if such dominating control as to the Manhattan company could be shown, it was said at the department that that fact would not be of such vital importance as to prevent the government from prosecuting the cases here to successful issue provided other points in the cases upon which the government must rely in any event, can be substantiated.

WEALTH IN GYPSY CAMP

Officers Search Camp and Find Over $50,000.

Carmi, Ill., Oct. 13.—On complaint of Gus Mitchell, a gypsy, a warrant was sworn out for the recovery of $1,000 which Mitchell claimed had been stolen from him by a rival band of gypsies.

Taking a dozen deputies, all heavily armed, Sheriff Grissoll went to the camp and began to search. In the first wagon examined more than $10,000 was found, mostly in gold. The second wagon contained the richest treasure, $15,000 in gold being found.

A certificate of deposit for $25,000 issued by the First National Bank of Chicago, was found. On sixty-four men searched several smaller certificates were found.

More than $50,000 in gold and currency was found in the camp. The officers were amazed at the display of wealth, but were unable to identify Mitchell's alleged loss.

Alarmed at the exposure of their riches, the band is camping in town and have hired guards to surround their wagons.

BY WIRELESS TELEGRAPH

Charleston Heralds Approach a Thousand Miles Away.

San Francisco, Oct. 11.—Heralding her approach a thousand miles away, by means of wireless telegraphy, the cruiser Charleston came into port yesterday and went to an anchorage near Sausalito. It was not until late last night that the quarantine officials completed their examination of the men on board. The Charleston comes here to be the flagship of the Pacific squadron, replacing the Chicago, and will, as soon as the transfer can be made, fly the pennant of Rear Admiral Swinburne.

STOESSEL IS RETIRED.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 15.—An imperial order giving notice of retirement of Lieutenant General Stoessel on the ground of ill-health has appeared.

The trial of Lieutenant General Stoessel, for surrendering Port Arthur to the Japanese, has been going on since September 29. His resignation from the army had been expected. It had been asserted that he would resign because he preferred to face the court in civilian garb instead of in uniform.

FOND OF PIES

But Had to Give Them Up.

Anyone who has eaten New England pies knows how good they are.

But some things that taste good don't always agree. A Massachusetts lady had to leave off pie, but found something far better for her stomach. She writes:

"Six or eight years ago chronic liver trouble was greatly exaggerated by eating too much fat meat, pastry and particularly pies, of which I was very fond.

"Severe headaches, dizziness, nausea followed, and food, even fruit, lay like lead in my stomach, accompanied by a dull, heavy pain almost unbearable. I had peculiar 'spells'—flashes of light before my sight. I could read half a word and the rest would be invisible.

"A feeling of lassitude and confusion of ideas made me even more miserable. I finally decided to change food altogether and began on Grape-Nuts food, which brought me prompt relief—removed the dizziness, headache, confused feeling, and put me on the road to health and happiness. It clears my head, strengthens both brain and nerves.

"Whenever I enter our grocer's store he usually calls out 'six packages of Grape-Nuts!'—and he's nearly always right." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason." Read the famous booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

FREE BOOK TELLS OF THIS GUN SIX SHOTS IN FOUR SECONDS

No other Shotgun equals this gun's record. No gun built, for the money, that is as good. $4.00 to $27.00. Hammerless. Every modern improvement. Nothing as good on the market. Our catalogue shows a dozen other guns we make, single and double barrel, magazine breech loaders, ejectors, etc. Send postal for it today—it's FREE.

UNION FIRE ARMS CO., Manufacturers, 3127 Monroe St., TOLEDO, OHIO

WAR VETERANS BANQUET

Bonaparte Speaks to Ex-Soldiers on Preparedness.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The Spanish War Veterans attended a banquet tendered in their honor at the New Williard hotel last night. The principal speaker was Secretary of the Navy Charles J. Bonaparte. After bringing greetings from the President, Secretary Bonaparte said the safety of the American republic will always depend on the readiness of its citizens to remember and to act under the remembrance that every citizen is a soldier in reserve. "Give us three months," he said, "in which to prepare, and we need have no fear of the emnity of any power or any combination of powers. Given six months, and there will be no danger at all. But we must have an army and a navy and a national defense which would enable us to ward off an enemy." He urged that influence be brought to bear on public opinion and on national legislators to fit us for any contingency. When this is done, he said, more will have been done than all the peace and arbitration societies can do toward preserving peace.

There were other speakers. The veterans made a pilgrimage to the Spanish war monument at Arlington today, and after sightseeing will leave for home.

SMOKESTACK SAVES LIFE

Thrown by a Train, Farmer Holds Onto Engine.

Rock Island, Ill., Oct. 13.—Presence of mind in clutching and holding to the smokestack of an engine yesterday saved Morris Herbrandt, of Edington, Ill., from being ground to pieces under the wheels of the train at Milan, Ill., today. As it was, he escaped with a bad shaking up and some cuts and bruises.

Mr. Herbrandt was driving a team hitched to a farm wagon. He did not see the train, and the horses were on the track before the driver noticed his danger.

The wagon was struck squarely and dumped to one side of the track. Herbrandt was thrown 20 feet in the air and turned over and over. He fell on top of the boiler and managed to embrace the smokestack and hold on till the train was brought to a standstill.

STATEMENT BY GROVER

Sage of Princeton Speaks on New York Campaign.

New York, Oct. 11.—A statement by Grover Cleveland on the New York political campaign was given out yesterday by the ex-president at his home in Princeton. The statement follows:

"It is difficult for me to overcome my reluctance to express my views of the present political situation in the state of New York, and yet I can never lose the interest in her political welfare which has grown out of my long residence there, and my active participation in her political movements.

"I confess I was exceedingly surprised by the outcome of the recent Democratic state convention. Though I was not near enough to be in touch with the incidents leading up to this result, being absent on my vacation, and giving little attention to political occurrences, my estimate of the conservative good judgment of the Democracy of the state and my conception of Democratic principles and purposes were such that I was profoundly startled by the selection made of a candidate to represent them in the pending canvass.

"Of course every voter of the state must settle with his own conscience in determining his action in this emergency, but I cannot but regard the Democratic situation presented to my old associates in New York as an afflictive one."

DEAD MAN AN EMBEZZLER

Wampole Said to Have Robbed Associates of $500,000.

Philadelphia, Oct. 11.—According to a statement which the Public Ledger publishes today on the authority of a member of the Wampole company, Henry K. Wampole, the drug manufacturer, whose body was found recently in the East river, New York, died an embezzler of a large sum of money. It is asserted by the Public Ledger that Wampole robbed his business partners systematically. The amount secured by Wampole is estimated at $500,000, and may be found to be considerably more. Wampole, it is stated, left paper representing several hundred thousands of dollars in about sixty banks of this city and state, and also some in New Jersey. Not until a few days prior to his death did his partners have any idea of his defalcations. Since then the story has been carefuly guarded.

The assets of the Wampole company are ample to meet all obligations or demands. The dead man, it is said, had for sometime been engaged in a number of exceedingly risky transactions and even resorted to perjury in order to secure money from the banks.

EVANGELISTS MEET AGAIN

"Gypsy" Smith Meets Sankey, Who Gave Him First Inspiration.

New York, Oct. 11.—Ira D. Sankey, the evangelist singer, and "Gypsy" Smith, an English evangelist, met yesterday for the second time in the home of Mr. Sankey in Brooklyn.

Twenty-five years ago, when Moody and Sankey were holding revival meetings in London, they drove into the country and stopped to look at a gypsy camp.

Mr. Sankey, standing in his carriage, sang to them. One of those most interested was a boy who climbed up on the carriage wheel. The boy begged that he sing again. Touched by the boy's sincerity, Mr. Sankey placed his hands on the boy's head and said: "God make a preacher of this boy."

It was because of that inspiration that the boy now known throughout the world as "Gypsy" Smith ran away from the gypsy band and became a student. He visited Mr. Sankey yesterday. Mr. Sankey is ill. Mr. Smith knelt beside the bed of the singer, who placed his hands upon the gypsy's head and blessed his work.

MERGE WOMEN'S ORDERS

Pythians Asked to Consolidate Rival Organizations.

Richmond, Ind., Oct. 15.—Charles Shiveley, of this city, supreme chancellor of Knights of Pythias of the world, will recommend to the supreme convention which meets at New Orleans this week that the supreme lodge take such action as will enable the two organizations of Rathbone Sisters and Pythian Sisterhood to consolidate so that recognition accorded by the supreme lodge to the Rathbone Sisters may be extended to the Pythian Sisterhood, and the members of these organizations, embracing the wives, sisters, daughters and mothers of members may be brought into closer touch with the order.

$80 per month, expenses advanced. Men to travel, advertise, post signs and leave samples. Saunders Co., Dept. 9, Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

SHIP OAK WANTED—Will purchase several carloads ship oak. Will give full particulars on request. The Electric Launch Co., Bayonne, N. J.

BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADY, worth $10,000 cash, will also inherit Ten Thousand more, wishes to meet young or middle aged man with view to matrimony. (Poverty no objection.) Address Miss Hart, Dept. 880, 54 Wabash, Chicago.

MIDDLE AGE fine looking Business Man would like to meet lady with view to matrimony, his income is $6,000 per year, enough for both. No objection poor Maiden or Widow. Address Mr. H., Room 872 Ceylon Bldg., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED Sell $1 bottle Sarsaparilla for 35c, best seller; 200 per cent profit. Write today for terms. F. R. Greene, 25 Lake St., Chicago

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD FOR 2 CTS. All matters of business, love, marriage, and health treated by greatest Astrologer living. 2c stamp and date of birth brings best Horoscope. Wonderful prophecy. Pleased patrons. PROF. NAHOMI, Dept. 80, Bridgeport, Conn.

SUPPORT PURE FOOD LAW

Wholesale Druggist League Indorses the Legislation.

Washington, Oct. 12.—Cordial support was given yesterday by the National Wholesale Druggists' association to the pure food and drug law, recently enacted by congress. It was determined to aid the governmnet authorities in every proper way to carry the law into effect.

The association adopted a resolution favoring the reduction of tax on alcohol and in support of the Lovering bill providing for a drawback on alcohol used in articles exported. A resolution also was adopted favoring the passage by state legislatures of the model antinarcotic law, an act to regulate the sale of cocaine and opium in all forms.

It was decided to be the sense of the association that the committee on revision of the United States Pharmacopeia should issue, at least annually, a supplement of the changes in standards and tests so as to keep the Pharmacopeia up to date.

A committee of three was appointed to take the matter up with the committee of revision.

IS NO WORD FROM PEARY

Unusual Weather Conditions Prevent Tidings From Arctic.

New York, Oct. 15.—The middle of October having been reached, the time limit set for receiving news from the Peary Arctic expedition, hope practically was abandoned last night of hearing this year from the band of explorers who sailed from this port fifteen months ago.

It was expected news would come from the expedition through the whalers when they sailed into Dundee, Scotland, at the end of their cruises this fall.

The whalers have failed to come into port and this is taken as a certain indication that unusual weather conditions prevail in the Arctic, and that the entire fleet has been caught in the ice in the sudden closing of a remarkably short summer period.

The first word from Peary was expected to come to Mr. Morris K. Jesup, the principal backer of the expedition. Yesterday at his office, No. 195 Madison avenue, it was said that the hope of hearing from the explorer this year was abandoned.

JAIL NEAR FOR BURTON

Supreme Court Denies His Petition for Rehearing.

Washington, Oct. 15.—The supreme court of the United States today denied the petition of former United States Senator Burton, of Kansas, for a rehearing in the case in which he is under sentence of imprisonment and fine on the charge of accepting an attorney's fee in a case in which the government was interested while he was serving as a senator. The effect of the decision will be the immediate imprisonment of Burton unless his attorneys devise some other means of postponing the execution of the sentence.

RICH SPINSTER IS DEAD

Eccentric Relative of Vanderbilts Leaves Millions.

New York, Oct. 13.—Miss Sarah Kissam Tredwell, a relative of the Vanderbilts, died Tuesday in the old family home at No. 29 East Fourth street, just west of the Bowery. Miss Tredwell was possessed of property valued at several millions of dollars, but she would not move uptown, preferring to live in the old family home, which for years has been surrounded by factories and business houses.

Miss Tredwell's father, an old New York merchant, moved into the house on Fourth street in the early part of the last century.

ARCHBISHOP BOND BURIED

Thousands Line Streets as Cortege Passes.

Montreal, Oct. 13.—The funeral of his grace, Archbishop Bond, Anglician metropolitan of all Canada, took place here yesterday with great pomp. Thousands of people lined the streets as the funeral procession passed. Bishops and clergymen from a number of places in the United States and Canada took part in the funeral service at Christ's church cathedral. The service was conducted by Rt. Rev. Bishops Carmichel and Hamilton and Archdeacon Norton. A similar service was held today in Quebec.

KICK ON JIM CROW CARS.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Representative negroes of the south on behalf of their race, have complained to the interstate commerce commission of the use by railroads of the south of "Jim Crow" cars for interstate passengers, and have requested the commission to investigate the subject, and, on the development of the facts, to issue an order compelling the railways not to discriminate against negroes on account of their color.

BATTLESHIP READY SOON.

Washington, Oct. 11.—The navy department has been advised that it is probable that the battleship South Dakota will be ready for trial on the Pacific coast about November 1. The Mermont, which is being built at Quincy, Mass., will be ready for trial in December.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

If we could once realize the wisdom of the spirit that guides us and the force that protects us we could never again harbor a fear. All our anxieties are trivial in view of the infinite provision for our needs.

THURSDAY.

There is no doubt that, sooner or later, everyone can accomplish his desires if he will hold to them with an unvarying and persistent confidence.

FRIDAY.

A pessimistic and skeptical tone is the expression of a narrow mind and limited experience.

SATURDAY.

The possibilities of life are far beyond the present range of our discoveries, and every step of progress opens a grander horizon.

SUNDAY.

Our best work is often struck out in the white heat of suffering, and there comes a time when the soul understands that its choicest fruit is ripened on the tree of knowledge which grows in the garden of sorrow.

MONDAY.

The life of every day would be a pleasure if we would permit ourselves to thoroughly enjoy the work in hand.

TUESDAY.

When we have got the right grip we can readily lift any weight that is ours to lift.

—Charles B. Newcomb in Discovery of a Lost Trail.

Secrets of a Life Which Is an Inspiration

EMILY S. BOUTON

The story of every really great life always discloses one vital fact—that the work done was invariably the fruit of persistent, one-pointed effort. It may seem as if some sudden change of circumstances with which the worker had nothing to do brought the desired result, but those who know, will always point backward to tireless and unceasing thought and energy directed to the one idealized purpose. To such people Longfellow's words apply. They are possessed by

The fever to accomplish some great work
That will not let us sleep. I must go on
Until I die.

This feeling, this steady devotion to something that seems of great value to life, is what brings sucecss. There may come to such hours of discouragement. It would be strange were it otherwise. Few there are in this world of material strivings who have yet attained that "peace" which can catch glimpses of the silver lining to heavy, lowering clouds which seem big with a destroying tempest. Those who "accomplish," however, courageously persist even though the heart be heavy and the way is dark.

Recently I have been reading a series of sketches most pleasantly written by Jane A. Stewart—a former Toledo girl, by the way—concerning the life of Frances Willard which has emphasized my conviction of the value, not only of determined and unceasing action, but of thought always directed and held to the one ideal. As I believe, the latter is more important than the former, inasmuch as it gives it coloring and effect.

The following quotation from the journal which she kept through her girlhood when her heart was overflowing with warm, eager impulses to be up and doing, shows "the stuff she was made of:"

"Single handed and alone, I should like to try my powers, for I've remained here in the nest, a full-grown bird, long enough, too long! It is an anomaly in natural history! * * * If I become a teacher in some school that I do not like; if I go away alone and try what I myself can do and suffer, and am tired and lonesome; if I am in a position where I must have all the responsibility myself, and must be alternately the hammer that strikes and the anvil that bears, but always one of them, I think I may grow to be strong and earnest in practice, as I have always tried to be in theory. So here goes for a fine character."

Thus early she recognized the fact that it is not the easy life which is most desirable for character-growth and development. The loving father and mother would have held the daughter in the home, and had they succeeded, the world might never have had the benefit of her greatness. She went forth from the home-nest because she had, in her own words, "some dim sense that it is right and best. Certainly it is not the happiest; but I have come to believe that it is well for us—well for our characters, those beautiful fabrics we are weaving every day—to do those things that do not make us happy, but only make us strong."

Her whole life was lived in harmony with this idea. She never shirked a duty because it demanded a large measure of self-sacrifice—never failed to undertake anything which seemed to promise to advance a righteous cause because it looked difficult of accomplishment.

Many life failures come from the desire for the easy places, or the fear of entering into a path the end of which is hidden in the shadows of uncertainty. The "easy places" are few, and the shadows grow denser the more they are looked at, until they seem like granite walls and as immovable. If the young could realize that there is absolutely nothing in life which is of real value that comes without effort, they would be, as Frances Willard was, ready to battle wtih difficulties for the sake of growing in strength of character—a strength that makes the mastery of greater obstacles in the road leading to an ideal, easier to attain.

One secret of Miss Willard's power in the years of her later life—the life that was closed at its zenith—was this unconquerable spirit that she had won through her early conviction that she must be "alternately the hammer that strikes and the anvil that bears, but always one of them." Another was that she always held to the thought that Love is the great, the moving force in the world. Upon the wall of her den in Rest Cottage at Evanston, Miss Stewart says, was emblazoned this significant motto—"Nothing is inexorable but Love." She believed what Browning wrote—as indeed do all of the world's great benefactors—

There is no good of life but love—but love!
What else looks good, is some shade flung from love;
Love gilds it, gives it worth. Be warned by me,
Never cheat yourself one instant! Love,
Give love, ask only love, and leave the rest!

Well may he say, "leave the rest," for often love will win the day when every influence seems adverse. This spirit which is the keynote of all of the teachings of the Great Master is as potent now as when He lived in the flesh. The Chinese recognize this truth when is given as a maxim of one of their holiest teachers the following:

"He who wants to expand the field of happiness, let him lay the foundation of it on the bottom of his heart."

Of course, the love that is meant does not hide itself in the limited circle of home, and family, and friends, but it enfolds in tenderness of thought and action all of humanity, and those who need will never find it wanting. And yet in the narrower individual life it is what makes rough places smooth and renders every day worth remembering for the light and joy it contained.

These two things of which I have spoken made the pre-eminent success of Frances Willard's life, and they will make any life in which they are the motive powers successful. First is the persistent resolve to accomplish, the resolve which she called "patient continuance." "In my childhood," she said, "I often played carpenter, and it was natural for me to strike once, ten times, twenty times, in the same place. I hammered away, stroke after stroke, until the nail was driven. So in life. Whatever success I have achieved has been largely due to the fact that I have pounded consecutively on the thing in hand."

Second was her "inexhaustible, loving sympathy" with the discouraged and down-trodden, and her "divinely eternal optimism" both growing out of the Love which was the keynote of her life.

It is well to have such living as hers brought before us as an ideal, and an inspiration, for what was possible to her is possible to all who use the same keys to unlock the doors of a true Success.

The Cozy Corner

ABOUT THEIR SYMPATHY.

That the world is full of sympathy for suffering, is certainly demonstrated by the responses that have come to the appeal of a "Heartbroken Widow" recently published in this column. Today, "One Who Has Proved It" writes:

"Some weeks ago there was a very touching appeal in this column from one who was in deep trouble, asking for the prayers of the readers. I hope it may be some comfort to her to know that this request has not been unheeded, and I am sure no more certain prescription can be given to this one, or to others whose burdens seem greater than they can bear, than the Thirty-fourth Psalm. It is unfailing."

Mrs. S. C. Stockton writes to the same correspondent:

"Your case is indeed sad. I offer you my sympathy, for I too am a widow, and have borne the 'heat and burden of the day.' Do not get discouraged, there must be a bright spot somewhere. I am coming out more than conquerer."

The latter writer wishes for personal correspondence on the subject, but the editor is forced to refuse this, as no addresses are ever given in this column.

HER OPINION OF IDEALS.

One of the Merry-Go-Rounds wandered over into the Corner this morning, and as she seemed to have something to say "of general interest," as the newspapers have it, she was invited to speak her piece here, instead of saving it for the younger generation. Her subject was "Ideals," and she certainly had some good "ideas" upon it. Like the word "recreation," "ideals," is one that is often misused, though it is not every one who is observant enough to note the fact.

Some one has asked if it is possible for one to have an ideal friend, teacher or mother, and I am of the opinion that it is.

An ideal is nothing more than a fancy, or a picture in the mind; but the word has been used in such a way that many have a wrong conception of its meaning, which is not in the least the same as "perfect."

In one way it may be used to describe or indicate the best of anything to our knowledge, as every one pictures in their mind, or has a fancy of that which he or she considers the best, and this picture which they have, is an ideal, and when a person or thing coincides with that they call that person or thing their ideal.

Therefore, it is incorrect to say that a person is an ideal teacher or musician. He may be your ideal, but it does not follow that he is mine. If I say "that woman just suits my fancy as an author," or, "she is my ideal author," that writer may or may not be a good one; others might perhaps consider her books worthless, but still would not change the fact that she is my ideal author.

In a short time my idea of a good author may be changed, and my ideal will change also. As our minds broaden our ideals should grow higher and more noble.—"Mylvea."

WANTS AN OPINION.

"Dear Friends of the Cozy Corner:—I have just been reading Hall Caine's A Son of Hagar, and I want to ask your opinion of a certain incident related therein.

"Sister Grace, in her confession to the Mother Superior, admits that she has been in the court room and seen her innocent son sentenced for the crime of her guilty son, but said never a word, though her testimony would have turned the case entirely. How long, think you, would it take any honest person, to say nothing of a church woman and head of a religious order, to decide what was the right thing to do in such a case?

And yet, this Superior shakes her head and sighs, and has nothing practical to offer. To be sure, the sister stays on her knees all night, but that is not of any special benefit to the young man in the convict's cell, is it?

The mother herself, it would seem, since she is supposed to being penance for her past mistakes, ought not to deliberately commit a greater wrong than she had previously been guilty of. If she simply sought the convent in order to rid herself of the ordinary responsibilities of life, as it would seem, of course that is different.

It reminded me of a recent happening in Russia, where two brothers were accused of having attended an anarchist meeting. One only was known to be guilty, but in order to make the mother name that one, both were arrested, and she was told if she did not obey the officer's command and tell which boy it was who had gone out that fatal night, that both should be shot.

The poor soul hesitated as long as she dared, and then, to save her youngest and favorite son, said it was the elder who was guilty, though she knew to the contrary. I would not have liked to face that elder son if I had been she, would you?

In the end, both boys were shot, so she gained nothing by the falsehood. Neither did Sister Grace, for in due time she helped to liberate one son, by incriminating two others; but how could that year and a half ever be made up to Paul Ritson? Her excuse for not coming forward at the first trial was that Paul would cease to love her if he knew of the disreputable life she had led before she met his father. Would he love her better for consigning him to a felon's doom?

Ah, consistency! Thou art a jewel, sure enough!—Mrs. Andrew Boone.

To a Friend of "My Girl."

Elizabeth Ayres wishes to thank the writer of the unsigned letter from Post Mills, Vermont, for her kind words of appreciation. "My Girl" has gone into retirement for the present, but it is not impossible that she may emerge at some future time.

THE BLADE COOK.

Oysters and Salad.

Remove the inside leaves of a medium-sized white cabbage, leaving a shell of the outer leaves. Chop the leaves that have been removed and mix with a mayonnaise dressing, to which has been added one cupful of finely chopped chicken meat and the yolks of three hard boiled eggs that have been put through a vegetable ricer. Mix well and fill into the cabbage shell. Put in a cool place until needed.

Dip oysters into a batter made of one egg, one cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of baking powder, a little salt and flour to make a drop batter. Fry in smoking hot fat and serve around the salad.

Potato and Chicken.

Stew a young chicken until the meat falls away from the bones. Free from skin and gristle, and chop fine. Thicken the gravy with a teaspoonful each of flour and butter rubbed smooth. Boil and mash fine the potatoes, seasoning them with butter, milk, salt and pepper and just before serving fold in the stiffly beated whites of two eggs. Form this into a border on a hot platter, and in the middle pour the prepared chicken and gravy. If there is too much of the gravy, serve it in a bowl. Hot biscuits are also excellent served with this dish.

Cheese and Potatoes.

To one cupful of mashed potato (either hot or cold) add the beaten yolks of two eggs, one-half cupful of grated cheese, one-quarter cupful of sweet cream and one tablespoonful of butter, with salt and pepper to taste. Fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs, place the whole in a buttered baking dish and bake for ten minutes. Serve immediately.

THE HOME LIFE OF A GREAT PRIMA DONNA

M. SCHUMANN-HEINK.

It is a source of pride to Americans that they can now regard Mme. Schumann-Heink as one of themselves, for the great contralto is a naturalized citizen, says a writer in Musical America. And such an enthusiastic American is she that she is determined all her children shall follow her example. The genuineness of her love for the land of her adoption is proven by her purchasing the beautiful estate at Singac, N. J., where she spends all her leisure time in thorough enjoyment of it.

The Villa Fides, as the great contralto has named her new home, is charmingly located on a crest of the Orange mountains, overlooking the picturesque valley of the Passaic river. Surrounded by seventy-eight acres of farm and woodland, it offers ideal conditions for a quiet, healthful life. Here the singer feeds her hens, and enters heartily into romps with her donkey—Scotti, by name—and Irish Mike, the dog, to say nothing of George Washington, her eight-year-old "baby," who is called "the little Yankee" because he was born on American soil. Her complete family of farmyard pets includes six horses, five dogs and two pigs, besides the donkey, to which must now be added a pair of Austrian doves, which she brought over with her on her return from her last European tour. She is especially proud of a fine team of coach horses.

The house has been remodeled most artistically. The rubble foundations and porch are covered with vines that clamber up to the second story, and inside suits of mail, Indian curios, articles of vertu, framed photographs and autograph letters and testimonials from royalty fill the ample windowed, low studded rooms. Over the rubble and brick mantelshelf in the square hall, burnt in Gothic letters on a panel of white wood, is the motto:

In der Kunst, das Leben;
Im Leben, die Wahrheit.

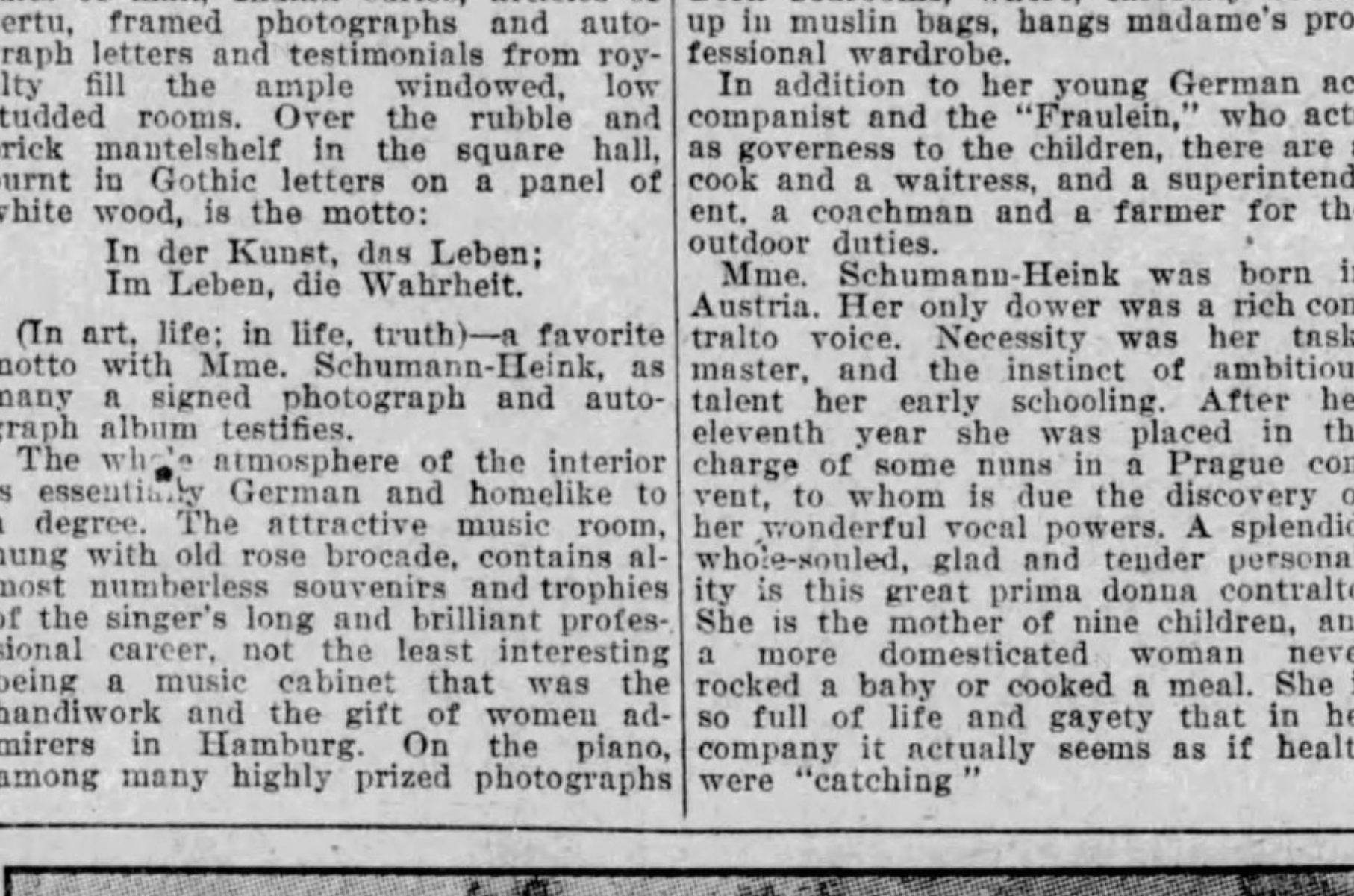
(In art, life; in life, truth)—a favorite motto with Mme. Schumann-Heink, as many a signed photograph and autograph album testifies.

The whole atmosphere of the interior is essentially German and homelike to a degree. The attractive music room, hung with old rose brocade, contains almost numberless souvenirs and trophies of the singer's long and brilliant professional career, not the least interesting being a music cabinet that was the handiwork and the gift of women admirers in Hamburg. On the piano, among many highly prized photographs of other celebrities, stands one but recently presented to the great prima donna by the grand duke of Hesse, the czar's brother-in-law, who couched the dedication in these words of appreciation: "To the greatest artiste and the most faithful mother." She has her extensive collection of opera scores and songs in the cozy library, and these she personally arranges and keeps in order.

Upstairs is the huge linen press, where, neatly tied in half-dozens by red satin ribbon, are many snowy towels, sheets and pillow slips, and adjoining is the closet, larger than many New York bedrooms, where, carefully sewed up in muslin bags, hangs madame's professional wardrobe.

In addition to her young German accompanist and the "Fraulein," who acts as governess to the children, there are a cook and a waitress, and a superintendent, a coachman and a farmer for the outdoor duties.

Mme. Schumann-Heink was born in Austria. Her only dower was a rich contralto voice. Necessity was her taskmaster, and the instinct of ambitious talent her early schooling. After her eleventh year she was placed in the charge of some nuns in a Prague convent, to whom is due the discovery of her wonderful vocal powers. A splendid, whole-souled, glad and tender personality is this great prima donna contralto. She is the mother of nine children, and a more domesticated woman never rocked a baby or cooked a meal. She is so full of life and gayety that in her company it actually seems as if health were "catching."



PETTING HER FAVORITE HORSE, "BUSTER BROWN."

Here and There

A married woman should sign her own name to letters, bills, etc., thus: Mary Smith, not Mrs. John Smith. If there are many of the same name in her town, she can write (Mrs. John) in brackets at the left hand side of the paper after signing her own name. A doctor's wife has no right to sign herself Mrs. "Dr." so and so, nor the clergyman's wife as Mrs. "Rev."; the titles belong exclusively to the husband, unless the wife has earned them for herself.

In Germany, when there is sickness in the family, a bulletin giving the condition of the patient is placed on the wall at the side of the door, so the anxious friends will not be obliged to trouble the family with their inquiries. When it is a "stork" case, beside the bulletin announcing the health of the mother and baby is placed a pincushion—red, if the new arrival is a boy, and white when a girl.

M G R

DO ALL THE GOOD
YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS
YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE
YOU CAN
OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT.
MENTAL, MORAL AND
SOCIAL

In the M. G. R. "Experiences of Housemaids," the chapter given this week is decidedly more cheerful than the first one, and equally true to life.

"When I agreed with the girls to go out to service I resolved to be just the best maid possible; to be neat and punctual in performing my duties, pleasant and obliging under all circumstances, and to harbor no false pride as to my position, holding, as I do, that the office of cook or housemaid is as honorable as any, for there is nothing more becoming to me than a white cap over my dark curls.

"I also thought the test would be fairer if I left the little home town where I was well known, so I went to a city fifty miles away, and answered an advertisement for 'A good girl for general housework; no laudry.'

"I had a 'character' from my teacher and clergyman, but preferred to go on my own merits if I could. I had heard cooks called by their last names only, and as I did not want to be called Smith, nor by my home name, I decided to call myself Kitty Darling. I can see now how this name might have led to some embarrassing situations, but then I only thought of it as good enough for my purpose.

"I applied for the place, and acknowledged that this was my first service away from home, my experience consisting of helping with all kinds of work there, but that I was a good, plain cook. I was hired for a week on trial, and commenced work at once. When she heard my name I need not say the lady decided to call me Kitty.

"The family numbered five, father, mother, two little girls of ten and thirteen, and a baby boy of two years. I was given a small room plainly furnished, but with all essential belongings, and as neat as a pin, and I registered a mental vow to keep it so.

I was to have one afternoon each week, and my evenings after the work was done. My duties were not heavy, the family was very kind to me, and at the end of the week I was engaged for the remainder of my vacation. On my afternoon out I went to a park, took a trolley ride, or read at the public library. Sunday evening I attended church, and spent other evenings reading, writing, or doing fancy work for Christmas giving. I was allowed to read the current magazines that were taken in the house, and my mistress told me that she was much pleased and relieved that I spent my evenings at home. She felt a responsibility for her girls, and it worried her to have them out, when she had no way of knowing where, or with whom, they spent their time; but that all help resented any interference in the matter.

The first Sunday I was with them I found it was the custom for either Mr. or Mrs. B. to stay at home with the baby, while the other went to church. The second Sunday I offered to care for him, so they could both go, and they appreciated it very much. After a week or two Mrs. B. asked me if I would object to caring for the children while she went to a dinner party with her husband. The following morning Mr. B. thanked me for the pleasure he had in his wife's company at the entertainment. It had been a long time, he said, since they had been able to go out together. I offered to care for the children at any time, and after that they were frequently left with me while their parents had little outings, that did them both good, and certainly did not hurt me, although I had not hired out as nurse-girl. I gained many favors in return, and often chaperoned the little lassies to a matinee or picnic.

When I parted from this family there was sincere regret felt by both parties. The children cried when they kissed me good-bye; Mr. B. shook hands with me and thanked me for the pleasant opportunities I had given him for enjoying his wife's society, and she kissed me on both my cheeks, whispering, as she slipped a pretty moonstone ring on my finger for remembrance, that if I wanted a place when my school closed, she would be glad to have her "Darling" back again! You see, I had grown remorseful, and had "'fessed up" that my name was just plain Smith!

I am now at home, preparing for my school work; I hope to graduate with honors, and then I shall take a course in domestic science, to fit myself for again going out to service, if I feel inclined. I am convinced by my experience that the trouble between mistress and maid would be done away with entirely if both would do their duty; the maid to serve conscientiously, and the mistress to consider the maid as a woman, not as a machine.—"Kitty."

The Mother of Three sends this characteristic greeting to the M. G. Rs.: "I wanted to come to the surprise party, but I had to help my better half remove the heads from a good-sized patch of cabbage stalks, and if any of you have ever had experience in this particular branch of farming, you will know that this was a legitimate excuse.

"I come now with my regrets, and, incidentally, to tell you of a delightful trip which Hubby, the youngest of the three, and I, took in company with some congenial friends a few weeks ago.

"We arose bright and early, packed into the carriage, and away we went, over the river and across the prairie into a distant county, where we visited friends for a few days, and I returned by a different route home, again. Tired? Oh, of course, a little; but well pleased with our visit and the country we had seen, feeling, nevertheless, that 'there's no place like home.'

"If I am excused this time, I will surely try to be on hand next reunion, for I know I missed a great deal of pleasure."

A TALK ABOUT GARDENING

Are you thinking of having some bulbs in your garden next summer? Well, do you know it is time to plant them now? I thought perhaps you did not, but a good authority has been telling me some things about it, and here is the result:

Bulbs for spring and summer blooming should be planted any time from September to December, as long as the ground is not frozen, and the sooner the better, as the bulbs will be able to make more roots before the cold weather sets in.

The ground should be thoroughly worked to a depth of 12 or 15 inches, and perfectly drained before planting. It is a good idea to place the bulbs on a layer of fine sitfed ashes or sand, planting them from one to six inches deep, according to the size of the bulb. After the frost has formed a light crust over the newly planted bed, put on a covering of a few inches of leaves or litter, which is to be removed early in the spring. Do not cover the bed, however, until the latter part of December, as an earlier covering will start the bulbs growing too soon, and they will be injured in March by freezing and thawing.

Plants for indoor blooming have to be started in September if one wishes flowers for Christmas, but with more care they may be made to blossom by that time if started now. Roman hyacinths and freesias grow best in a light, sandy soil. After they are planted, place them either outdoors or in the cellar, water them thoroughly, and cover with about three inches of sandy soil for a full inch above the crown. After they have developed their second soil or finely sifted ashes. If they are outdoors cover them also with a liberal layer of leaves to prevent their freezing. Water them regularly, as even moisture has much to do with their successful raising. When the shoots have grown two or three inches bring them into the light, and either force them to quick blooming by artificial heat, or let them come along naturally.

Do not bring the plants to the light too soon, or you will have short flower stems, often blooming right in the bulb.

Daffodils are a beautiful house plant. Put three or four in a single pot and treat them like hyacinths. If you want them outside they will grow anywhere, though they seem to prefer a heavy soil. Sun or shade, moist or dry, they go one holding up their stately trumpets and clustered stars.

For something to gladden your heart after the long, cold winter, drop a few crocus bulbs indiscriminately over the surface of your lawn. To do this properly select a day after a heavy rain, when the soil is moist. Take a handful, throw them broadcast over the lawn, and plant them just where they happen to fall. The effect is charming, and, to my mind, more like 'Nature's own' than when they are planted in rows.

Have your Calla lilies been resting this summer? If so, the sooner you pot them now the sooner they will begin to work again. Cover them with leaf, place some well-rotted manure, liberally mixed with loam on top of the pot to the depth of another inch, and water them freely. They like light and heat, remember, and grow tall and "slimpsy" in the dark.

An oddity in the Calla line is the Black Calla, which is said to come from the Holy Land. The flowers are of a deep maroon color, about one foot long, while the spathe rising from the center is of a deep velvety black. They grow either in the open or in pots.

You ought to have some lilies in your garden, sure-ly! Plant them in any good soil, preferably sandy loam, about six to eight inches deep, and cover, after the ground is frozen, for about an inch with leaves. This is to retard their growth, to avoid danger from late frosts in the spring. This covering is to be renewed in the latter part of March or in April.

If you are the possessor an Easter lily you have cause for congratulation, as these bulbs will be very scarce this season. They should be planted in pots just large enough to hold them comfortably, in good, rich, sandy loam. Plunge the pots in the garden and cover them with lawn clippings to keep them from drying out. When cold weather approaches, bring them in, and repot in large pots, without disturbing the roots. Do not repot them until they are about six inches high. Early planting will give flowers by Christmas.

If you want a pot of lilies of the valley for Christmas, put 12 or 15 pips in a 7-inch pot, the latter part of November. Use sand for soil, and put the pot outside and let it freeze. Three or four weeks before they are wanted for blooming, bring them in the house and force in a dark corner. Plant them earlier and force them at a temperature of 80 degrees to make sure of their being ready by Christmas, but the first method is surer to produce full stems of flowers.

Another pretty plant for pot culture is the Bermuda Buttercup. One bulb planted in a four-inch pot will make a nice showing of slender green stems and bright yellow flowers. It is an excellent hanging-basket plant.

A curious species of hyacinth has its flowers shaped like a little round bell, giving the appearance of a bunch of grapes. Another variety called the Feathered Hyacinth has a flower stem about a foot high, with bloom of deep purple cut up in wavy filaments so as to resemble purple feathers.

SIGNS OF RAIN IN RHYME

The hollow winds begin to blow;
The clouds look black, the glass is low;
The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep,
And spiders from their cobwebs peep.
Last night the sun went pale to bed,
The moon in halos hid her head;
The boding shepherd heaves a sigh,
For, see, a rainbow spans the sky!
The walls are damp, the ditches smell,
Closed is the pink-hued pimpernel.
Hark how the chairs and tables crack!
Old Betty's nerves are on the rack;
Loud quacks the duck, the peacocks cry,
The distant hills are seeming nigh.
How restless are the snorting swine!
The busy flies disturb the kine.
Low o'er the grass the swallow wings,
The cricket, too, how sharp he sings!
Puss on the hearth, with velvet paws,
Sits wiping o'er her whiskered jaws.
Through the clear streams the fishes rise
And nimble catch the incautious flies.
The glow-worms, numerous and light,
Illumed the dewy dell last night.
At dusk the squallid toad was seen,
Hopping and crawling o'er the green.
The whirling dust the wind obeys,
And in the rapid eddy plays.
The frog has changed his yellow vest,
And in a russet coat is dressed.
Though June, the air is cold and still,
The mellow blackbird's voice is shrill.
My dog, so altered in his taste,
Quits mutton-bones on grass to feast.
And see yon rooks, how odd their flight!
They imitate the gliding kite,
And seem precipitate to fall,
As if they felt the piercing ball.
'Twill surely rain; I see, with sorrow,
Our jaunt must be put off tomorrow.

—Edward Jenner.

FEATHERED GIANTS

In that veracious chronicle, the Arabian Nights, one Sinbad the Sailor tells, among other strange adventures that befell him, of how he saw and was carried off by an immense bird called the roc. Carrying Sinbad was a small matter for the roc, for that exceedingly truthful traveler goes on to state that it sometimes swooped down and carried off elephants. After that, who can doubt that it carried Sinbad with ease? The egg of the roc, moreover, was of enormous size, white and polished, and was sufficient for the breakfast of a whole ship's company. Sinbad was as particular as to details as the celebrated Munchausen.

Nowadays, we have no very big birds, excepting the ostrich, and that cannot fly, and contents itself with an egg about half as big as a football. The largest flying bird cannot carry a man, though the albatross, with sixteen feet spread of wings, has sustained a man in the water until his comrades came to his relief in a boat.

But because we have no big birds now, it does not follow that we never had. Five hundred years ago there were several birds of a size that would startle us of today. It is true that Sinbad can not be equaled, but he can at least be approached, and that is a great deal. On the island of Madagascar, about five hundred years ago, there existed a monstrous bird, something like an ostrich, only much larger. Jumbo was a pretty big animal, but the epiornis could have looked over his back and over the head of a man standing on top of Jumbo.

If the epiornis had had proper wings, no doubt it could have carried off a cow, anyhow, and perhaps that would have been a good enough bottom fact for so lively an imagination as Sinbad's, but, unfortunately, the epironis could only run. It could do that well. It is estimated that the epiornis could have run at the rate of thirty miles an hour, or more, for even the little ostrich can make twenty-six miles an hour.

In the way of eggs, we are also behind Sinbad, but we ought to be satisfied, for the eggs of the epironis was about the size of a large pumpkin. It would hold as much as one hundred and forty hen's eggs, or, say twelve thousand humming-bird's eggs. And, remember, this about the epiornis is not a fairy story, but a real fact, for, though there is no good record of a living animal having been seen, there are skeletons and eggs enough in existence.

Next in size to the epiornis comes the dinornis, or moa, of New Zealand. It could have towered over the largest elephant that ever lived, and might even have walked head and head with the tall giraffe. There is a possibility, but only such, that the moa still exists in the dense forests of New Zealand. At any rate, the natives tell stories of moa-hunts by their ancestors, and show feathers to prove it. Skeletons, too, are plentiful. The moa, like the epiornis, was not a flyer, and therefore, cannot be taken as the original of Sinbad's roc; but it leads us naturally to another bird, which, if Sinbad had seen it, would have filled the bill marvelously well.

This bird lived in the time of the moa, for its skeleton is found side by side with it. The scientific gentlemen who usually have the first chance at giving names to new animals, have called this unhappy bird the harpagornis. It was a bird of prey, and was of such immense proportions that the largest moa must have succumbed to it as a modern chicken to a modern hawk.

These are absolutely the largest birds known to have existed, but there are some comparatively large birds which have actually been seen alive and described by naturalists, but which are now extinct. Among these was a pigeon found on the island of Mauritius. It was as big as one of our turkeys, and was called the dodo. It was such a lazy creature that it had lost the use of its wings, which had become quite small, and it could not do much with its legs, so that it fell an easy prey to the human animal when he discovered the island, and in two centuries was wiped out of existence. An equally large, but better-looking pigeon, was found on a neighboring island, and was likewise exterminated.

A few thousand years ago, before man had much to say in the conduct of the affairs of the world, and when this continent was largely under water, there were some pretty large and strange birds in existence. Among them was a goose, standing six feet high.

It is not worth while to speak of the reptiles which had wings, for they had no feathers, and cannot, therefore, be included here; but it will be quite proper to close with a brief mention of the archeopteryx lithographia, which was half reptile and half bird in appearance, and, of course, very far from being a beauty. This bird is interestingly ugly, so far as can be judged from its skeleton, but probably will not ever excite much attention except from scientific men. It is the lowest type of bird known, and forms the link between the reptiles and birds.—John R. Coryell in The People's Magazine.

Banner Puzzlers

FOR AUGUST

New Work ....W. P. E.
Solutions............W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the acknowledged prince of German poets, and one of the most highly gifted and variously accomplished men of the eighteenth century. He was born in the year 1749 at Frankfurt-on-the-Maine, where he spent his youth. In the year 1765 he went to the University of Leipsic, and in 1770 went to Strasburg to finish his juridical studies. The study of anatomy, chemistry, Shakespeare, Rousseau and architecture also occupied a large portion of his time. Here, too, he experienced the first of his many love affairs. In the year 1771 he took his degree as Doctor of Laws, and went for a short time to Wetzlar on the Lahn, where one of his most famous poems was written, though the book was not published until 1774. In 1779 he became "privy councillor," holding the highest dignity that a German subject could then attain. In 1782 he received a patent of nobility, and in 1815 was made minister of state. He died in March, 1832.

ANNA STUART.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Smith, Brown and Jones go into partnership; Smith furnishes one-half the capital, Brown two-thirds of the remainder, and Jones the rest. Their profit is $1,900, and Smith is allowed $100 for attending to the business. How much does each receive? G. B. K.

3—DICKENS ALPHABET CONCLUDED

N—The hero of one of Dickens' books.
O—The hero of another.
P—Servant of David Copperfield's mother.
Q—A vicious little dwarf.
R—Lady Dedlock's little maid.
S—A miser who saw ghosts and reformed.
T—A member of the Pickwick club.
U—A very 'umble personage.
V—A splendid old locksmith.
W—A member of the Pickwick club.
Y—A friend of Traddles who helps him get a start in business.
Z—A fellow prisoner of Mr. Pickwick's in the Fleet. TERENCE.

4.—ORTHOGRAPHICAL MAZE.

I U D T R G
F O O D Y A
A Y N E T I
T T T E R N
F S S C Y D
I R U C A O

Beginning with a certain letter and pursuing a certain course through this maze, you will find a well-known maxim, with one word added to make it come out even. LOO SEE.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us the story of Jennie Geddes? ARTHUR DACHS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Proud of her wit, and proud of her walk;
Proud of her teeth, and proud of her talk;
Proud of knowing cheese from chalk
On a very slight inspection."
PERRY CROSS.

Answers to Puzzles of Oct. 4.

1.—Mrs. Elizabeth C. Gaskell.

2.—Three years.

3.—Words forming double acrostic: Ramah, image, dream, Elika, Resen. Primals, "rider;" finals, Heman.

4.—"To come to the 'Cademy."

5.—The Order of the Garter was instituted by King Edward III., and though not the most ancient, is one of the most famous of the military orders of Europe. The original number of the Knights of the Garter was 25, the king being the 26th. The emblem of the order is a dark blue ribbon edged with gold, bearing the motto, "honi soit mal y pense' in golden letters, and having a buckle and pendant of gold richly chased. It is worn on the left leg below the knee. The mantle is of blue velvet, the hood and surcoat of crimson velvet, the hat of black velvet with a plume of white ostrich feathers, in the center of which is a tuft of black heron feathers, all fastened to the hat by a band of diamonds. The collar is of gold and consists of 26 pieces, each in the form of a garter. The star, which has eight points, is of silver, and has upon the center the cross of St. George, encircled with the garter. The officers are the prelate (the bishop of Winchester), the chancellor (bishop of Oxford), the registrar (dean of Windsor), the garter king of arms, and the usher of the black rod.

6.—John Godfrey Saxe wrote.

"Men, dying, make their wills; their wives
Escape a fate so sad;
Why should they make what all their lives
The gentle dames have had!"

Chat.

The Schoolmistress had one of her "small and select" classes this morning, only Lewis J. Baird, "Joshua," Pauline, W. P. E., Lilian Anderson, and W. H. Benson responding to roll call.

Joshua, you are a welcome visitor at any time. Thank you for your good words for the 'Cademy.

W. P. E., you are a privileged character, and may do as you please.

Lilian Anderson, communications must be written on one side only of the paper. Condense your "Who Was He?" into 10 or 12 lines, and it may be used.

Pauline, so it is "canning" now, is it? Well, considering your last name, it probably cannot be helped.

Lewis J. and W. H., thank you for good resolutions.

In watering window plants use a long necked bottle, and the danger of spilling the water on the window sill will be obviated.

Get This Gold Pair FREE

Listen! I now have thousands of letters of appreciation from spectacle wearers all over the world, thanking me for the perfect sight they enjoy with my spectacles.

Now I Want YOUR Testimonial ALSO

and this is what I intend to do to get it. Just write me and I will mail you my Perfect Home Eye Tester, free. Then when you return me the Eye Tester with your test, I will send you a complete five dollar family set of my famous "Perfect Vision" spectacles for only $1 (which is an actual saving of $4 to you), and this will include a pair of my handsome Rolled Gold spectacles absolutely free of charge. This set will last yourself and family a lifetime. With these famous "Perfect Vision" spectacles you will be able to read the finest print just as easy as you ever did in your life, and I will return you your dollar willingly if you yourself don't find them to be the finest you have ever bought anywhere, at any price. Send for my free Eye Tester today. Address:

DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO., St. Louis, Mo. I WANT AGENTS ALSO.

(NOTE—The above is the largest Mail Spectacle House in the United States and perfectly reliable.)

AWFUL ITCHING ON SCALP

Hair Finally Had to Be Cut to Save Any—Scalp Now in Good Condition—Cured by Cuticura.

"I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment for a diseased scalp, dandruff, and constant falling of hair. Finally I had to cut my hair to save any at all. Just at that time I read about the Cuticura Remedies. Once every week I shampooed my hair with the Cuticura Soap, and I used the Ointment twice a week. In two months' time my hair was long enough to do up in French twist. That is now five years ago, and I have a lovely head of hair. The length is six inches below my waist line, my scalp is in very good condition, and no more dandruff or itching of the scalp. I used other remedies that were recommended to me as good, but with no results. Mrs. W. F. Griess, Clay Center, Neb., Oct. 23, 1905."

GOV. MAGOON ARRIVES

Taft Issues a Sweeping Pardon Order.

Havana, Cuba, October 10.—Charles E. Magoon, the newly appointed provisional governor of Cuba, arrived here yesterday afternoon. Coincident with his coming Governor Taft gave out a general decree proclaiming amnesty not only to the rebels, but to all persons charged with political offenses, crimes in any way connected with the revolution. He also issued orders covering the attitude of the American marines and soldiers toward the people of Cuba.

The appearance of yellow fever at Cienfuegos yesterday caused the immediate issuance of an order by Colonel Barnett, directing that the American marines be removed from that city. The men were marched aboard the ships.

Three cases of yellow fever have been reported in that city.

The steamer Mascotte with Mr. Magoon, General J. Franklin Bell, Mrs. Taft and Mrs. Bacon, entered harbor at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The arrival of the steamer was delayed twelve hours because of the belated arrival of the train at Tampa.

The Taft launch returned to the wharf of the captain of the port. Upon its arrival there the Taft party was welcomed by Julio de Cardenas, the mayor of Havana, and the city council. After the presentation to the mayor and the city council the party entered carriages and were driven to the palace. As they were about to enter the carriages, Mrs. Taft and Mrs. Bacon were prsented with flowers from Commander Villaverde, of the rebel army, and his wife.

Mr. Magoon received hte members of the press. He declined to discuss his plans for the future. He expressed himself as gratified at being in Cuba.

While the arrival of the new governor was not attended by any marked demonstration, the Cubans appear to be favorably impressed by his personality.

Governor Taft last night issued an order to General Frederick Funston, outlining the duties of the American forces in Cuba.

The officers of marines stationed in various localities are advised that they are not expected to take part, in an active way, in the suppression of disorder unless extreme emergency arises for them to protect life and property.

The duties of the marines are generally limited to tendering their good offices between the conflicting elements and the prevention of that friction which, in the high state of tension between the political parties, is inevitable during the present crisis. The order says it is expected that the presence of the marines in the community will create such a sense of security that the rural guards and the police will be able to suppress any disorder which manifests itself.

The order makes it plain that the marines will remain in the island, for the present, as an adjunct to the infantry.

Governor Taft said that practically all the American warships now in Cuban waters soon would be withdrawn.

MAGOON NOW IN OFFICE

Taft and Bacon Left for United States Today.

Havana, Oct. 13.—Charles E. Magoon assumed the governorship of Cuba at noon today, succeeding War Secretary Taft, and issued a proclamation to the effect that, under the authority conferred by the Platt amendment to the permanent treaty between the United States and Cuba and by the act of the United States congress of March 2, 1901, and by the appointment of the President of the United States, he had assumed the provisional governorship of Cuba. In his proclamation Governor Magoon said:

"The policy declared and the assurances given by Secretary Taft will be strictly adhered to and carried out. As provisional governor I shall exercise the powers and perforce the duties provided for by the third article of the appendix to the constitution of Cuba for the preservation of Cuban independence and the protection of life and property.

"As soon as consistent with the attainment of these ends I shall seek to bring about the restoration of the ordinary agencies and methods of government under the other and general provisions of the Cuban constitution. All the provisions of the constitution and laws which for the time being would be inconsistent with the exercise of the powers provided for by the third article of the appendix must be deemed to be in abeyance. All the other provisions of the constitution and laws continue in full force and effect."

Having completed the task for which they were sent to Cuba, War Secretary Taft and Assistant Secretary of State Bacon will start on their return to the United States this afternoon. They will be passengers on board the battleship Louisiana.

FAVOR CHURCH MERGER

Movement to Unite Three Protestant Denominations.

Reading, Pa., Oct. 13.—Great impetus has been given to the movement on foot to merge the Congregational, Methodist, Protestant and United Brethren churches into one body by the East Pennsylvania conference of the United Brethren church now in session here. Many of the ministers attending the conference are in favor of the proposition and they fully expect that the merger will be accomplished at a meeting to be held in Pittsburg, November 21. The consolidation of the churches, to be known as the United church, will give the new organization a membership of about 1,250,000 and make it one of the strongest Protestant church bodies of the world.

DAMAGES FOR HER HAIR

New Jersey Girl Gets $5,000 for Injuries Received.

New York, Oct. 12.—For the loss of her hair, Teresa Furian, 17 years old, of New Brunswick, N. J., yesterday recovered a verdict of $5,000 from Isaac Schienman, of Perth Amboy. The girl was employed by the defendant in his factory. Two years ago, while she was passing one of the machines, she slipped and fell. Her hair caught in the machinery and she was scalped. Miss Furian has been in a hospital nearly ever since, and her life was only saved by skin grafting.

CUBAN LIBERALS CHEER

Laud the Work of Taft and Bacon.

Havana, Oct. 12.—An immense crowd of Liberals, mostly negroes, from all parts of Havana and its suburbs met Brigadier General Arenciba and other returning ex-rebels chiefs at the terminus of the Western railroad last evening and escorted them across the city to Liberal headquarters, where there was a general jollification. Colonel Betancourt, second in command to Pino Guerra, was expected, but Governor Taft telegraphed him to remain in Pinar del Rio to attend to the collection of arms in the western part of that province.

At the intersection of Galiano and San Rafael streets, a street car broke through the motley parade and knocked down a horse and four men. Some of the paraders at once drew their machetes and attacked the motorman. He was rescued by the police and placed under arrest.

Upon arriving at Liberal headquarters the rooms were found filled with people. Various addresses were made expressing satisfaction at the results of the revolution and lauding American intervention. The speechmaking continued at intervals until a late hour. Uproarious applause greeted the speech of Jose Castellanos, who advocated bidding farewell to Messrs. Taft and Bacon with a big demonstration in order to impress them with the fact that the Liberal party appreciated the dealings of the United States with Cuba, and to cause President Roosevelt to realize the sympathy of the Liberals with American endeavors. Senor Castellanos said in conclusion that the American commissioners must leave Cuba carrying no doubt of Cuba's affection for the nation and people who twice had freed the Cubans from the yoke of tyranny. The proposition was adopted with cheers and vivas for Governor Taft and Mr. Bacon.

STATEMENT BY CEBALLOS

Banker Breaks Silence Regarding Silviera and Failure.

New York, Oct. 13. — For the first time since the announcement of the failure Juan M. Ceballos, senior member of the firm of J. M. Ceballos & Co., broke his silence regarding Silviera and the failure. Of Silviera he said:

"All he was in the world I made him. I trusted him and he betrayed my confidence."

JUAN M. CEBALLOS.

Mr. Ceballos denied the stories circulated that his firm had bought warrants for claims in the last Cuban war for from 6 to 10 cents on the dollar. He said that for all he had purchased from Silviera, he had paid 80, 85 and 95 cents on the dollar. Mr. Ceballos gave as his opinion that Silviera was in Venezuela or on his way to that country.

The first intimation of the trouble which led to an investigation and the consequent assignment of J. M. Ceballos & Co. came through a letter which Silviera wrote to his friends in the Cuban capital, according to information given out her today. It is said Silviera left the letter with friends of his in Havana, saying frankly that he did not intend to come to New York. This letter was not made public until October 7, five days after Silviera and his family had sailed from Havana on the steamer Carmelina. It was two days later, it is said, when a cablegram containing the news came from Havaan to the office of Ceballos' attorney here, and another day elapsed before the cablegram was translated. In New York the news was closely guarded until after the stock exchange had closed and then the announcement was made in a formal statement.

HOKE SMITH ON NEGROES

Governor-Elect of Georgia Speaks on Race Question.

La Grange, Ga., Oct. 11.—At the Georgia home-coming exercises here yesterday, Governor-elect Hoke Smith delivered an address on the race question in the south in which he said that the fourteenth amendment to the constitution hinders the most intelligent mode of handling the subject.

"Our national government," Governor-elect Smith said, "has always legislated for the Indians, placing around them restrictions entirely different from these applied to white men. But for the fourteenth amendment to the constitution we should follow the same plan in Georgia with reference to the negroes. The white man must accept full responsibility and control of the situation. This is the white man's country and it is the white man's burden. The negro should be encouraged to help. Kindly, but firmly, the large majority of negroes must be supervised and directed by the white man. The fact should be kept in mind that a very large number of negroes are irresponsible and when left in idleness are prone to crime. We must exhaust all legal means to save negroes from idleness."

Governor Smith advised stricter vagrancy laws and arrest of loafing, wandering negroes as probable criminals. He also said the system of negro education should be changed.

GOLD ON HAUNTED FARM

Idaho Farmer Makes a Good Investment.

Denmark, Idaho, Oct. 10.—In Lee county, near West Point, is a tract of land known as the Courtwright farm, whose owner long since died. Courtwright was reported to be wealthy, but his administrator was unable to find the money he was said to possess.

The house on the property had not been occupied for a number of years and the superstitious element down in that part of the country thought it was haunted.

Frank Blint, of Lee county, owns two large farms down near the county line. Several months ago he bought the Courtwright farm, and in taking possession Blint decided to enlarge the cistern. While he was turning the earth his spade struck a chest which, when brought forth, was found to contain several thousand dollars in assorted coin.

Blint was more than satisfied with his investment, but even in his dream he had no such visions of what he found later.

It so happened that an old well needed cleaning and Blint went down to do the work. In the rubbish at the bottom he discovered an old tin can full of gold.

Rupture

New Scientific Appliance, Always a Perfect Fit—Adjustable to Any Size Person—Easy, Comfortable, Never Slips, No Obnoxious Springs or Parts—Costs Less Than Many Common Trusses—Made for Men, Women or Children.

I Send It On Approval—You Wear It—If You Are Not Satisfied, I Refund Your Money Without a Question

I have invented a rupture appliance that I can safely say, by 30 years' experience in the rupture business, is the only one that will absolutely hold the rupture and never slip and yet is light, cool, comfortable, conforms to every movement of the body without chafing or hurting and costs less than many ordinary trusses. There are no springs or

Jas. Britton, Cured of Rupture by C. E. Brooks.

hard lumpy pads and yet it holds the rupture safely and firmly without pain or inconvenience. I have put the price so low that any person, rich or poor, can buy, and I absolutely guarantee it.

I make it to your order—send it to you—you wear it, and if it doesn't satisfy you send it back to me and I will refund your money.

That is the fairest proposition ever made by a rupture specialist. The banks or any responsible citizen in Marshall will tell you that is the way I do business—always absolutely on the square.

Here is what Mr. Jas. Britton, a prominent manufacturer of Bethlehem, Pa., writes:

"C. E. Brooks, Esq. Dear Sir:—I have been ruptured six years and have always had trouble with it till I got your appliance. It is very easy to wear, fits neat and snug, and is not in the way at any time, day or night. In fact at times I did not know I had it on. It just adapted itself to the shape of the body and clung to the spot no matter what position I was in. It would be a veritable God-send to the unfortunate who suffer from rupture, if all could procure the Brooks Rupture Appliance and wear it. They certainly would never regret it. My rupture is all healed up and nothing ever did it but your appliance. Jas. Britton."

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Write me today and I will send you my book on Rupture and its Cure, showing my appliance and giving you prices and names of people who have tried it and been cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies. Just a straight business deal at a reasonable price. C. E. Brooks, 2087 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

IRELAND TO OWN ROADS

Government May Provide Railways for Emerald Isle.

New York, Oct. 15.—The report current in America that Premier Campbell-Bannerman and his associates are considering a scheme of government ownership of British railroads is true to some extent, says a special cable dispatch from London.

The government has no idea whatever of bringing in a bill for the nationalization of any other railways than those of Ireland. The Irish roads, the government is inclined to think, should be taken over by the nation in order to advance the welfare of Ireland, and especially in order to furnish the facilities required for the highest development of her agricultural interests. Ireland needs better railroad facilities than private enterprise is likely to give her or could afford to give her.

It is not decided that the government will ask parliament for authority to take over the Irish lines with a view to improving and extending them, but supposedly well informed persons expect that the government will presently determine on that course.

CASH FOR NEGRO Y. M. C. A.

Rockefeller Makes Conditional Gift of $25,000.

Washington, Oct. 15.—The announcement was made here yesterday that John D. Rockefeller has made a conditional gift of $25,000 for a building for the negro branch of the Washington Young Men's Christian association. The condition imposed is that an additional $25,000 be raised for the site and building. The building is to be turned over to the Young Men's Christian association, which is to support the branch. There are 600 negro applications for membership in the proposed branch.

Mr. Rockefeller had heretofore given $50,000 toward the construction of the central Y. M. C. A. building recently completed here. In making the present offer Mr. Rockefeller said it was because of the national scope and character of the Y. M. C. A. in this city and its relation to the nation at large.

BIG DUTY IS COLLECTED

Mrs. C. P. Huntington Hands Over $20,000 in a Chunk.

New York, Oct. 13.—One of the largest amounts paid in customs duty at this port in several years on articles fully declared and brought in by an individual was paid by Mrs. Collis P. Huntington when she arrived on Tuesday by the Kaiser Wilhelm II. She declared merchandise worth $32,000, bought in Europe, of which $27,000 represented two articles of jewelry. The duty amounted to about $20,000.

Mrs. Huntington holds the record for paying the largest cash amount of duty on declared articles ever handed over to government officials on the dock. It was $32,000 in 1901.

CASASUS HAS RESIGNED

Mexican Ambassador Out Because of Ill Health.

Mexico City, Oct. 15.—Joaquin D. Casasus, Mexican ambasador to the United States, has formally tendered his resignation to President Diaz and it has been accepted. Senor Casasus gave as his reason for resigning the fact that for some time past his health has been seriously impaired. Enrique C. Creel, governor of the state of Chihuahua, and one of the richest men in the republic, is mentioned as a likely candidate for the ambassadorship.

KANSAS IS PROSPEROUS

$105 in Bank for Every Man, Woman and Child.

Topeka, Kan., Oct. 11.—The total deposits in the Kansas banks, as shown by the bank commissioner's statement, is more than $140,000,000, or $105 for every man, woman and child in the state. The increase in deposits for six months is more than $10,000,000. These were made largely by farmers.

CHURCH FIGHT IN SPAIN

Cabinet Seeks to Weaken Vatican in State Affairs.

Madrid, Oct. 11.—Upon the reassembling of the cortes, October 20, the vatican and the liberal government of Marshal Lopez Dominguez will cross swords over the church issue. While the actual question of the separation of church and state in Spain, the stronghold of Catholicism, is not to be immediately raised, as in France, the democratic program of the liberals is distinctly anti-clerical, and if it progresses successfully, is sure ultimately to lead to an open fight over the severance of the ties which bind the vatican and the Bourbon dynasty.

Meanwhile the political world is much interested as to whether the vatican merely wishes to fight for the re-establishment of its prerogatives, which it has allowed to fall more or less into abeyance, or if it has a deeper plan to precipitate the downfall of the liberal cabinet and the return of the reactionary party.

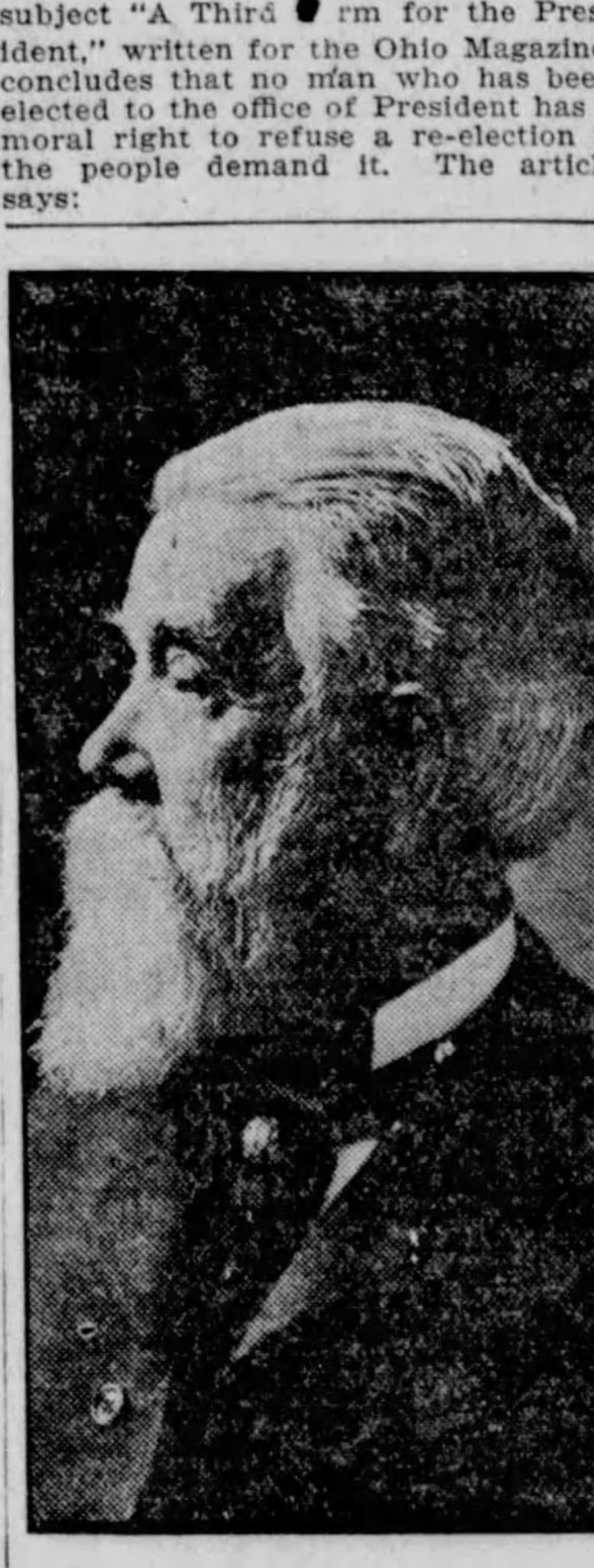
The Dominguez cabinet found an excellent pretext for joining battle with the vatican in the shape of the question of civil marriages and the control of the public cemeteries. The Count de Romanones, minister of the interior in the Dominguez cabinet, a man of the most liberal views and of great strength of character, at once took up a firm attitude with the entire assent of his colleagues. He replied to the papal note demanding the re-establishment of the above mentioned powers. To this the vatican answered by presenting a note couched in a more pre-emptory form, presenting the same demands and protesting against the attitude of the government. The ministry confined itself to making a formal acknowledgement of the note.

The present cabinet has the unanimous support of the Liberals and even the Republicans in wishing that clear, precise and severe laws should oblige the religious congregations to submit themselves to the supremacy of the civil power and to cease to be a reactionary and ultramontane militia at the beck and call of the papacy, a militia which, as in most Catholic countries, has not been looked on with invariable approbation by the secular clergy and the hierarchy.

GROSVENOR ON 3D TERM

Refutes Idea That Washington Opposed Them.

Columbus, Oct. 15.—Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor, congressman from the Eleventh district, in an article on the subject "A Third [illegible]rm for the President," written for the Ohio Magazine, concludes that no man who has been elected to the office of President has a moral right to refuse a re-election if the people demand it. The article says:



CHAS. H. GROSVENOR.

"No man in this republic is so great that he should not bow to the demands of his fellow citizens to fill any office at any time regardless of circumstances, if the people of the country demand it.

"No man who has been elected to the office of President has a moral right to refuse a re-election if the people demand it and the argument here made extends that situation forward so long as the demand of the people continues."

Throughout it all, Congressman Grosvenor is careful to avoid names. It is a review of the presidential succession from the beginning of the republic, in which he refutes the popular idea that Washington condemned third terms.

BREAKING UP BIG ESTATE

Government Decides Entailed Land May Be Sold.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 12.—A step of great importance has been taken by the cabinet in connection with the land reforms by granting permission to break up and sell entailed estates if approved by the agrarian commissions. Some of these entailed estates embrace many thousands of acres. The cabinet's decision is that these estates may only be sold to the peasantry in their neighborhood and that the proceeds must be deposited as available capital in the state banks, thereby killing two birds with one stone. The government program for relieving the land hunger of the peasants is working with fair success. In addition to the crown and state lands forming the bulk of the land fund, the peasants' bank already has purchased for distribution to the peasants 5,352,000 acres at a price per acre which is well within the ability of the peasants to pay, and is receiving tenders for 125,000 acres weekly. The prices demanded by the proprietors are diminishing.

UNVEIL A VERDI STATUE

Italians of New York Present a Monument to City.

New York, Oct. 12.—The monument to the Italian composer Verdi, erected at Seventy-second street and Amsterdam avenue by the Italians of New York, is to be unveiled today with appropriate ceremonies. The unveiling will be conducted by Italian Consul General Banchia and will be preceded by a parade of 1,500 members of Italian societies.

The opening address will be made by Admiral Sonnoti, of the Italian navy. Patrick McGowan, the president of the board of aldermen, will accept the statue in the name of the city.

SHIP ENTERS DISGUISED

Schooner Engaged in Smuggling Chinese Is Caught.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 10.—After having evaded the United States customs and immigration officers for more than two weeks, the schooner-yacht Frolic, which left Placentia, N. F., with a cargo of Chinese immigrants, was boarded in the Providence river early today and confiscated in the name of the United States government. Two members of the crew were placed under arrest, they being the only persons found on board the boat; two men were arrested on suspicion of being concerned in the smuggling of Chinese into this country, while seventeen Chinese, believed to have been passengers on the Frolic, were also arrested. The Frolic entered the harbor in broad daylight, anchoring on the west side of the Providence river at Harbor Junction, at 10 o'clock yesterday. Dispite the vigilence of the coast guards and the revenue cutters from Eastport, Maine, to Cape Hatteras, the schooner came up the harbor without attracting any attention, those who saw her thinking her a fishing schooner. It was by the purest accident that it was discovered that she was the Frolic. At an early hour this morning a man employed at the coal pockets stumbled over two Chinese huddled in a heap on the wharf of the coal yard. He was about to eject them from the premises when someone on board the schooner cried out: "Don't bother those fellows. I will look after them."

The workman went to the office of the company and reported the occurrence to the night watchman, who in turn informed the police of what had happened. Officers were dispatched to the scene, and within a short time eight Chinese had been captured. Meanwhile the customs and immigration officials had been notified of the affair. The vessel was not boarded immediately, however, as there was not a breath of wind stirring, and it would be impossible for the craft to get away. The search for the Chinese was prosecuted and before long nine more had been caught.

It was not until about a quarter of four this morning that a boarding party went out to the schooner. In the party were a number of policemen and U. S. Deputy Marshal Stone. The vessel was the Frolic. No attempt had been made to remove from her stern the raised letters which formed her name, but a heavy coil of rope hung over the stern completely concealing the name. The deck house was covered with white canvas, giving the craft the appearance of a fishing schooner. The interior of the vessel was in an indescribable condition of filth. The only persons on board at the time were two members of the crew who were sleeping in the forecastle. The vessel was confiscated by the government official and the men were arrested and brought ashore.

The Frolic gave every appearance of having undergone exceedingly heavy weather. Her bowsprit had been carried away. It is believed by the officers that the break of the bowsprit made it precarious to remain longer at sea and that the commander of the yacht decided to make a bold dash for port. Close upon the arrest of the Portuguese and the confiscation of the schooner came the arrest of two white men found in the vicinity, on suspicion of having been concerned in the smuggling. Just how many Chinese were on board the Frolic when she left the Newfoundland coast is not known definitely although it was reported there were 33 unlawful passengers. A systematic search of the Chinese quarter of the city will be made by the police today.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 10.—At the police station it was learned that the two men captured on board the vessel were Edward K. Jenkins, of South Boston, and Wm. A. Duncan, of Somerville. According to their story they, with "Al." Ames, of Boston, constituted the crew of the smuggler, while Herbert H. Colby, also a Boston man, commanded the vessel. The two last named are now at large, as are 27 Chinamen, who had been landed before the police discovered that the Frolic was in the harbor. Jenkins and Duncan talked freely after they had been locked up. According to their statements they were hired by Capt. Colby to man the Frolic, who they said informed them that he had chartered the vessel for the purpose of taking out a pleasure party. They sailed from Boston on August 29, and headed for Halifax. Upon arriving at that port Captain Colby told his men that the sailing party had not put in an appearance, and he then set sail for Placentia, Newfoundland. At that place forty-two Chinamen were waiting the arrival of the Frolic, and little time was lost in stowing them on board.

With his cargo of human freight below decks, Captain Colby hoisted all available canvas and started on his voyage down the coast. The first difficulty encountered was at Sannol Pierre Miquelon, where the Frolic put in. The vessel had been there but a short time when a French customs house official put out in a dory and demanded that he be shown the ship's papers. A manifest was produced by Colby, but the Frenchman did not seem satisfied, and as he stood in his dory asking questions, Captain Colby, according to his crew, gave the word to set every stitch of sail. At the same moment he leaned over the side and cut the painter of the little dory. The schooner filled away under a good breeze, leaving the customs officer helpless so far as giving chase was concerned. Jenkins and Duncan assert that they were not chased by revenue cutters and they were not aware that the United States immigration officials were on their trail. The weather down the coast was rough and the Chinamen, packed in a space far to small, were in a pitiable condition.

SUICIDE IN LIONS' DEN

Brazilian Gives Himself a Spectacular End.

New York, Oct. 12. — A Rio Janeiro dispatch published here says that Viscount Alemeida, a well known member of society, committed suicide in a novel manner. He invited a number of his friends to dinner, and afterward led them to a cage of lions that he had hired from a traveling menagerie.

When all were watching the animals and chatting the viscount opened the door of the cage and entered. The lions pounced upon him and he was fatally mutilated before he could be dragged out. It is said he was overwhelmed by gambling debts.

REVOLT IN QUEER COLONY

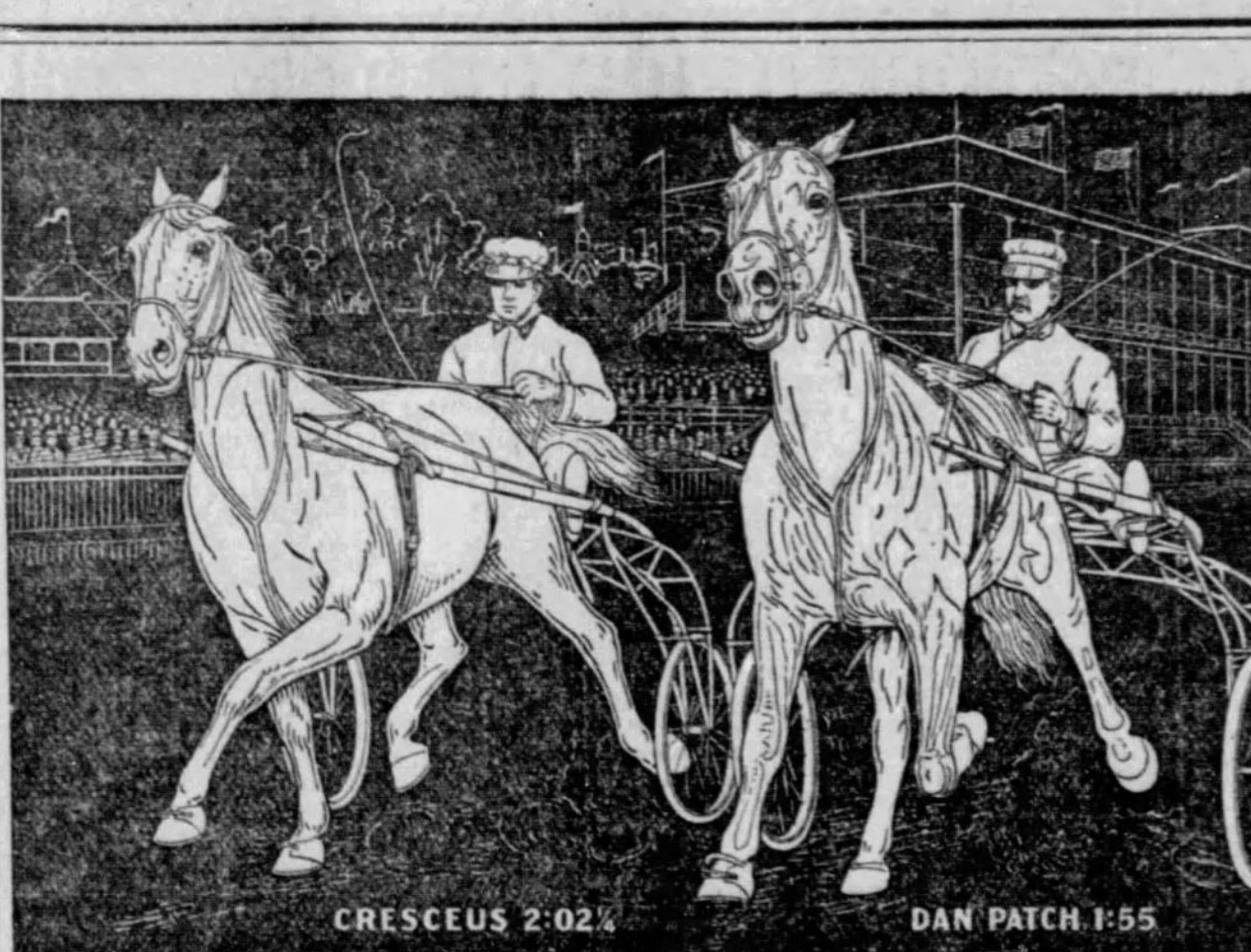
Holy Ghost and Us Society Is Breaking Up.

Augusta, Me., Oct. 10.—There is a revolt in the Rev. Frank Sandford's Holy Ghost and Us Society, while he and a party of his followers are on a trip to the Holy Land. Nine of the colony left last week.

Mrs. Berton Gaillat, who was recruited from Tacoma, Wash., on leaving with three children, said things had happened in the temple which she never again wants to face. Her solemn oath prevents her describing them. She says if Sandford does not return soon there will be nothing left but the empty temple.

E. C. Shaw, buying agent of the colony, fell downstairs Friday, but instead of seeking recovery by prayer, according to the rules of the sect, he called a doctor.

A convention is being held by the elders to rally the followers.



3 FEEDS FOR ONE CENT

My stallions, Dan Patch 1:55, Cresceus 2:02¼, Directum 2:05¼, Arion 2:07¾, Roy Wilkes 2:06½, Buttonwood 2:17 and my one hundred high-class brood mares eat "International Stock Food" every day. Dan Patch has eaten "International Stock Food" every day for over four years and during this time has broken Twelve World Records and his physical condition has been marvelous. It will pay you to use it for your Stallions, Brood Mares, Colts, Race Horses, Show Horses, Carriage or Coach Horses and Work Horses because it gives more Nerve Force, Endurance and Strength. "International Stock Food" is prepared from finely powdered medicinal Roots, Herbs, Seeds and Barks and is fed in tablespoonful amounts as an addition to the regular grain feed. It is equally good and very profitable to use for Horses, Colts, Fattening Cattle, Cows, Calves, Hogs, Pigs, Sheep or Lambs, because it Purifies the Blood, Tones Up and Permanently Strengthens the Entire System, Keeps them Healthy and Greatly Aids Digestion and Assimilation so that each animal obtains more nutrition from all grain eaten. In this way it saves grain and will make you a large extra profit. We have thousands of reliable testimonials on file in our office, and every pound of "International Stock Food" is sold, by over 125,000 dealers, on a "Spot Cash Guarantee" to refund your money if it ever fails. Constantly used by over two million stockmen throughout the world. If you desire any further information I will be pleased to have you write me.

M. W. SAVAGE, Prop. of
International Stock Food Co.
International Stock Food Farm.

Dan Patch 1:55, The Pacing King,
Cresceus 2:02¼, The Trotting King,

THIS BEAUTIFUL PICTURE
IN 6 BRILLIANT COLORS
MAILED TO YOU FREE.

We have just published a large, colored lithograph of the above Photo-Engraving, which shows our World Famous Stallions, Dan Patch 1:55 and Cresceus 2:02¼, in an Exciting Contest and at Extreme Speed. The picture is 16 inches by 21 inches and shows both horses in their natural colors and as life-like as if you saw them racing on the track. It is a picture that would sell for $2.00 if gotten out in a small edition. You can have one of these large and beautiful colored pictures of the two most valuable harness horse stallions and champions of the world, absolutely free and we will prepay the postage. This picture was made from life and every lover of a great horse should have one.

WRITE FOR ABOVE PICTURE AT ONCE.

1st, Name the paper in which you saw this offer. 2nd, State how much live stock you own or care for and then we will mail the picture promptly. ☞Picture will not be mailed unless you give us this information and address.

INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., U. S. A.

AFTER EATING "INTERNATIONAL STOCK FOOD" EVERY DAY FOR FOUR YEARS DAN PATCH OPENS THIS SEASON AS FOLLOWS:
First Start, Galesburg, 1:57¼. Third Start, Minnesota State Fair, 1:56½.
Second Start, Dubuque, 1:58. Fourth Start, Minnesota State Fair, 1:55.

HEARST'S SUPREME NERVE

Denounces Personal Control, Despite Buffalo Convention.

Elmira, N. Y., Oct. 13.—William Randolph Hearst has formally accepted the Democratic nomination for governor of New York state in a letter addressed to W. J. Conners, chairman of the Democratic state committee. The letter says in part:

"I accept the nomination of the Democratic party, bearing in mind the record of that great party in the past and knowing that the membership of the party is determined still to be ruled by the principles of Jefferson and Jackson and guided by Democracy's ideal, the greatest good of the greatest number.

WM. R. HEARST.

"True Democrats must stand with Jefferson and Jackson for the best interests of the whole citizenship rather than for the selfish interests of any party, class, or individual seeking for special privilege.

"It cannot be denied that certain individuals and classes have at times secured control of the machinery of the Democratic party and attempted to use it for their own personal or class profit. The duty of true Democrats is to deprive of authority within the party those who represent only special interests and who seek to promote such interests at the expense of the general welfare.

"The Democratic convention at Buffalo did this thing in a most effective manner."

STILL HOLDING SLAVES

Florida Mines Are Thus Worked Is Allegation of Woman.

Washington, Oct. 13.—Fresh allegations of the existence of slavery in southern Florida, below Tampa, have been made to the department of justice, and it is alleged that hundreds of men in the state, both white and negroes, are held in virtual slavery. It is declared that those responsible for this condition of affairs are mostly northern men and companies engaged in the turpentine and lumber business and in mining phosphate rock.

It is further alleged that the sheriffs in various counties in the southern part of the state are parties to the enslaving of negroes in the phosphate mines, turpentine farms and lumber mills. The department's informant, who is a woman, is to have an interview with Attorney General Moody, after which the department will decide upon the course it will pursue.

20 INDICTED FOR RIOT

Atlanta Grand Jury Acts on Recent Trouble.

Atlanta, Ga., Oct. 13. — The Fulton county grand jury yesterday returned indictments against twenty white men, charging them with rioting in Atlanta, on September 22. The names of those indicted have not yet been made public. Previously two white men have been indicted on the same charge, and indictments found against sixty negroes, charging them with complicity in the murder of County Policeman Heard, September 24.

MRS. SPURLOCK DEAD.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 15.—Mrs. Isabella A. Spurlock, the founder of the Mothers' Jewells home at York, Neb., an institution of the Woman's Home Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church, died here last night.

SARATOGA IS CRUSHED

Hudson River Boats Collide With Loss of Life.

Kingston, N. Y., Oct. 13.—The night passenger steamers Adirondack of the People's line of Albany, and Saratoga, of the Citizens line of Troy, collided near Glasco, twelve miles north of the city, at 1:15 o'clock this morning. Clarence Sherman, of Melrose, N. Y., an oiler on the Saratoga, was killed, and George Horton of New York city, clerk on the Adirondack, is missing.

The collision occurred in a dense fog which prevented the pilots of either boat from seeing the other. Both is thought missed their bearings. The Saratoga sustained the greater damage. The Adirondack was on her way to Albany and the Saratoga was en route to New York. The Adirondack tore off the port side of the Saratoga, which listed to port and her boiler went overboard and sank. Sherman was killed instantly by flying timbers. Horton is supposed to have been knocked overboard and drowned. Many passengers on the Saratoga were knocked down by the force of the collision, but the crews of both boats assisted in rescuing them and later they were transferred to the city of Troy, landed at Tivoli and sent to New York by train. The passengers on both boats became panic-stricken, and only by the coolness of the officers and crews of both boats was heavy loss of life prevented. The Adirondack, after the fog had cleared, was able to proceed to Albany.

Captain Brown, of the Saratoga, at once came to Kingston and arranged for wreckers to raise her sunken boiler. The officers of the Saratoga say the collision was unavoidable. Their boat had just passed an island south of Glasco when an immense fog bank rolled out of Saugerties creek, obscuring the view of everything on the river. The approaching Adirondack had been seen, but was completely hidden when the fog bank intervened between the two boats. Without warning the Adirondack's light suddenly loomed up in the fog and the crash followed. The staterooms on the port side of the Saratoga were crushed in. The Saratoga listed and about a dozen occupants of the staterooms were thrown into the almost ice cold waters of the Hudson river. During the confusion following the accident it was impossible to keep track of their number or who they were. Second Pilot Ludwig, of the Saratoga, was steering his vessel. Captain Brown had been in charge, but left the pilot house to go below soon after passing Kingston. The Saratoga has been towed to the east shore of the Hudson opposite Glasco. Captain Brown is extremely nervous and cannot give a connected account of the accident or what followed.

The steamer Onteora, of the Catskill night line, came along soon after the accident and assisted in rescuing several passengers who had been thrown into the river.

The Saratoga is an old boat, having been built in 1877. She is 300 feet long, had accommodations for 750 passengers, and is valued at $550,000.

The Saratoga has had several accidents. She is a companion boat of the City of Troy, and the two vessels have been making alternating trips between New York and Troy. The Adirondack was launched in 1896 at a cost of $1,000,000, and is one of the fastest boats on the Hudson. She is 412 feet long and has five decks, on one of which are 350 staterooms. The boat is modern in all her appointments.

Adirondack In Dock.

Albany, Oct. 13.—The steamer Adirondack of the People's line reached her dock in this city at 9:45 this morning. Two of the three members of the crew reported missing have been heard from and George L. Horton, of Troy, freight clerk, is the only one unaccounted for. Captain Wilson, of the Adirondack, says that the boat was never in distress, and that despite the damage done it will leave for New York tonight on schedule time. The passengers on the Adirondack suffered mostly from fright and shock.

GAVE CARRIER AN AUTO

Lydecker Can Now Cover Route in Record Time.

New York, Oct. 12.—Persons living on rural delivery route No. 1, of Paterson, N. J., have given the carrier, Peter F. Lydecker, an automobile in which to make his deliveries. Lydecker's route runs through the Preakness mountains and covers twenty-seven miles. He made the journey yesterday in three hours and three-quarters, while with a horse and wagon it takes him eight hours to cover the ground.

ENTIRE FAMILY WAS KILLED

Father, Mother and Three Children Brutally Murdered.

Houston, Mo., Oct. 15.—Barney Parsons, a farmer, his wife and three children were murdered Saturday near Licking, Mo. A farmer named Hamilton has been arrested charged with the murder, and is said to have confessed. Parsons had sold his farm and crops to Hamilton, and it is alleegd that the men quarreled over the terms of the sale. Parsons and family set out from their former home in a covered wagon, bound for Northern Missouri. The body of Parsons was found shot to death, and the mother and three children had been clubbed to death.

Joda Hamilton, the alleged murderer, is in the Houston jail, strongly guarded to prevent lynching. He is said to have made a complete confession.

IS PROFITABLE VENTURE

Chinese Smugglers Get $15,000 Clear for Each Trip.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 11.—Jenkins, Duncan and Lehnemann, the smugglers of Chinese who were arrested yesterday on the seizure of the Frolic, were brought before the United States authorities here and sent to jail in default of $2,500 bail each.

In his cell Lehnemann made a statement, which, if true, indicates that the smuggling of Chinese into New England states has been carried on for years with great profit. He stated that an expedition like that of the Frolic netted about $15,000 clear of all expenses. Serious charges also were made by Lehnemann in connection with the ease with which Chinese can be landed on the shores of New England. Asked how the smugglers were able to evade the officials he answered:

"That's easy. Most places in New England are 'fixed' and we don't have any trouble."

Lehnemann explained that the Chinese were brought from their native country to Canada and from there in small groups to Newfoundland, where they were held to await a vessel from the United States.

"Not long ago," continued Lehnemann, "a ship went into Boston harbor and landed twenty-one Chinese. The man who had charge of the Boston end of the smuggling met the Chinese, put them on board a street car and took them across the city to Chinatown."

In explanation of his own action in the present expedition Lehnemann said that his brother, James B. Lehnemann, who had charge in Placentia, instructed him to come to this city and await the arrival of Captain Colby with the Frolic. Lehnemann arrived here last Friday. According to Lehnemann, the expeditions are backed by a man named Goodman Philips, of Boston, who is now in England. Abraham Keeper, also of Boston, was another name mentioned by the prisoner in connection with the smuggling operations. His brother, he said, is now either in Canada or Liverpool.

Immigration Men Confirm.

Boston, Oct. 11.—United States immigration officials in this city partially confirm the confession made at Providence by John C. Lehnemann, who was arrested in connection with Chinese smuggling.

The officials said that they had evidence of frequent smuggling expeditions and had been at work for some time in a fruitless effort to locate the twenty-one chinamen who were landed in this city last August.

MOONSHINER SENTENCED

King of Illicit Distillers Gets Heavy Fine.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 12.—Waine R. Gorch, known to the revenue officers as "King of the Moonshiners," pleaded guilty in the United States circuit court today to indictments charging him with conspiracy to defraud the government. Judge Waddill fined him $1,000 and confiscated the distillery. Gorch is said to have accumulated a fortune of $200,000 by the manufacture and sale of illicit whisky. He owns thousands of acres of land in Mecklenburg county and maintained an armed guard around his place. For twelve months the revenue men hovered about the outskirts of the Gorch place before they secured evidence. Gorch kept inquisitive neighbors off by riding around the outskirts of the estate every night heavily armed and firing his rifle in the air. The distillery seized had a capacity of 600 gallons.

TO MAKE MILKMEN SHAVE

California Veterinaries Declare War on Whiskers.

Los Angeles, Oct. 12.—The Southern California Veterinary association has declared war on bewhiskered dairymen. If it has its way, caretakers, milkers and milk deliverers in this county will have to go clean-shaven. In a paper which was read before the association last night by L. W. Young, city veterinarian, whiskers were denounced as the favorite rendezvous and abiding place of germs. Legislation was demanded to force those who handle food to dispose with "microbe-harboring parks" on the chins. Long experience in making the rounds of the dairies has taught Dr. Young, he declared, that germs thrive on farms where milkers wear whiskers.

REV. SAM JONES IS DEAD

Noted Evangelist and Wit Dies Suddenly on Train.

Memphis, Oct. 15.—Sam Jones, the noted evangelist, dropped dead this morning in an Oklahoma, Choctaw & Gulf train near Little Rock. Mr. Jones' home is at Cartersville, Ga.

Mr. Jones was traveling from some point west of Little Rock and his destination was Memphis. The body was found in his berth in the sleeping car and was taken off the train at Little Rock. It is believed Mr. Jones died about 4 o'clock this morning.

10,000 LIVES WERE LOST

Full Reports of Hong Kong Disaster Just Received.

Victoria, B. C. Oct. 16.—Ten thousand lives blotted out, seventeen steamers and sailing vessels wrecked or badly damaged, over or battered to pieces against the over or batterede to pieces against the stone walls of the Praya, 80 per cent of the lighters, launches, yachts, houseboats and small native craft entirely destroyed, many wharves wrecked and many damaged, was the result of a typhoon lasting but two hours, at Hong Kong, on September 18, according to advices brought by the steamer Empress of Japan, one of the few vessels to escape the disaster, which arrived yesterday.

The Empress of Japan, but a day before, gave place at the Kowloon company's wharf to the steamer Changsha, which was entirely wrecked at the dock.

Kowlon sustained the heaviest loss, but all sections of Hong Kong and the Hinterland suffered. There were 24 Europeans among the killed. Others were Chinese, mistly of the boat and junk population. The usually ran for shelter when the first gun was filed, but on the morning of the storm the signal was fired at 8:10 and at 8:30 the typhoon was at its height. The junkmen skurried for shelter, colliding with each other, cutting down yachts, houseboats, etc., striving through the driving rain to reach Causeway bay. Thousands were soon thrown into the sea, lashed to a fury, with waves 20 and 30 feet high. The wind blew the junks around and sent them swirling and twisting to be dashed to pieces against the Praya, where hundreds of junks and sampans were dashed to matchwood and the mangled bodies of the crews battered against the stone walls within sight of those on shore, powerless to lend aid.

The storm ceased as quickly as it began. The sun shone, then, on scenes of unparalleled destruction at Hong Kong. This typhoon exceeded all others experienced there in severity.

Hundreds of Chinese gathered on the sea front waiting, hundreds of newly made widows wept bitterly, and many stood stolidly looking on as Chinese usually do. Hundreds of bodies were washed ashore and the work of carrying them away by cartloads to an impromptu morgue began at once, corpses being photographed in groups of eight and tagged for identification. Hundreds of mangled bodies were piled among the debris and the scenes were sickening.

It was evident soon after the storm began that the shipping would not ride it out, and vessel after vessel dragged, swerved and was driven on shore, some being piled right among the stately buildings which line Hong Kong's sea front. The Canadian Pacific steamer Monteagle, which drove ashore at Kowloon, broke the French gunboats Fronde and Francisque adrift and both were drive nashore, the latter being a total wreck, and five of her officers were drowned. The steamers Kwong Chow and Albatross, both foundered with all hands, each vessel having only a white master and engineer. The loss of life on the larger craft, however, was not as great, the junkmen contributing the larger bulk of the dead.

The identified Europeans are:

Bishop J. C. Hofger, bishop of Hong Kong, whose junk capsized when he was bound on a preaching voyage to a fishing village.

Mr. W. F. Donaldson, wife and two children, who were on the steamer Kwong Chow.

Capt. Patrick and Chief Engineer Wallace, of the steamer Albatross.

Capt. Mead and Chief Engineer Morgan, of the Kwong Chow, and Capt. Maxfield and Chief Engineer J. Williamson, of the steamer Hong Kong.

A list of the steamers sunk, ashore or damaged, follows:

Sunk—Steamers Sangchong, Ayentede, Soreogan, Kwong Chow, Albatross, Perseverance.

Ashore—Steamers Monteagle (afterward refloated), Heungshan, Kinshana, Changsa, Fatschan, Wingsai, Tahking, Kongmoon, Sunono, H. M. S. Phoenix, H. M. S. Rosario, French gunboats Fronde and Francisque, Joanne, Sexta, Single, Petrarchenma, Luiken and the American ship Hotchkiss, this vessel being right upon the seawall near the torpedo depot.

Damaged—Steamers Prince Waldemar, Devagongse, Quinta, Strathmore, Coptic, Redbershire, Poona.

When the European officers were endeavoring to save the steamer Hungshang, gallantly swimming ashore with lifelines, thieves started to loot the baggage of the passengers. After saving the vessel, the officers turned their attention to the looters, most of whom escaped ashore, some being drowned.

The damage at Hong Kong and Kowloon and vicinity is estimated at over $20,000. The damage in the city was not enormous, being confined to uplifted roofs, broken windows, etc. The bulk of the loss was in the harbor and ont he waterfront.

OBJECT TO THE HINDOOS

Canadian Officials Seek to Prevent Their Landing.

Vancouver, B. C., Oct. 16.—Acting under instruction from Mayor Buscombe, the Vancouver police are guarding the Dominion government detention shed on the water front to prevent the landing of the Hindoos now held there. The local objection to the Hindoo immigration has reached an acute stage here, and trouble similar to that which marked the Chinese riots several years ago is anticipated. The steamer Empress of Japan brought in over 100 Hindoos yesterday, none being allowed to land. Just what right the city has to take this action will become an interesting issue.

MAINE MEN GOOD SHOTS

Battleship Does Fast Work at Target Practice.

New York, Oct. 16.—A dispatch to the Herald from Barnstable, Mass., tells of some remarkable shooting on the battleship Maine, the flagship of Rear Admiral Evans.

The Maine's forward turret, commanded by Lieut. Roger Williams, planted eleven 12-inch shots in a space 15 by 20 feet at 4,000 yards, unmeasured range. A six-inch battery, commanded by Ensign L. R. Leahy, firing volleys at 4,000 yards, made the center of the target look like a peppered sieve.

Rear Admiral Evans expressed himself as much pleased with the general results of the autumn practice, much of which is of the nature of battle practice. He said short range shooting had established the American fleet as leaders in that practice, and after watching the long range shooting he felt sure no enemy could hit his ships as often as they could hit the enemy.

A WEAK MAN

My Dear Brother: If Worry, Dissipation or Hard Work has worn you out; if the Errors or Excesses of youth or early manhood have unstrung your nerves or sapped your energies; if Advancing Age has weakened your powers; or if Varicocele, Weak Organs, Lost Ambition, Nervousness, Failing Virility, or Bladder or Kidney Troubles bother you at any age, I want to tell you on my honor as a man that

Beck's Wonder-Workers for Men

used one tablet at a dose, three times a day, at home, or at your work, will cure you easier, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy in the world, and certainly prepare you anew for the duties and pleasures of a full and perfect manhood. My successful career of eight years at the same old stand proves that I am not a quack, fraud or fakir. Think of the record—only 12 complaints (every one of which was made good) in 8 years, during which over 600,000 Weak Men of all ages were made strong, and the largest mail-order medicine business in the world built up. My Wonder-Workers do not contain poison, and the price is only one dollar per box, always cash with order, by ex. at your expense. If you send $1.15 I send it by mail sealed and prepaid. When you order please mention this paper. Sincerely your friend.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, Ohio.

Hon. Asa S. Bushnell said: "There is no squarer man living than Geo. S. Beck."

Dr. J. A. West says: "I use Wonder-Workers in my practice. It is the best of all, and perfectly safe to use under any circumstances."

Thousands of cured men say, "best on earth."

RESIGNATIONS ARE MANY

Hitchcock Will Recommend General Raise of Pay.

New York, Oct. 16.—An important announcement was made in this city last night by First Assistant Postmaster General Frank H. Hitchcock, which will bring joy in the United States to thousands of postal employes. It was to the effect that the postal estimates for the next fiscal year to be submitted by the postoffice department to the treasury department a radical change will be made in recommendations affecting salaries. Betterment in pay involving the entire postal system of the United States will be advised, Mr. Hitchcock said. This followed a long conference today between Mr. Hitchcock and Postmaster Willcox, of New York city.

One of the most important matters discussed by Messrs. Hitchcock and Willcox was that of the increasing resignations of postal employes, owing largely to low salaries. Postmaster Willcox had for months urged upon the postal authorities at Washington that the pay of the postal force in this city must either be augmented or the carriers must suffer. He insisted that the resignations had reached a ratio that was alarming and he finally induced the postoffice deprtment to consider the matter from the same standpoint.

Mr. Hitchcock told Mr. Willcox that similar reports had reached the postoffice department from all the other large cities in the country. In these centers the cost of living had greatly increased during the last few years without a corresponding increase in the salaries of employes in the postal service.

Mr. Hitchcock said last night that the postoffice department fully appreciated that it was impossible for postoffice employes to live even comfortably on the basis of salaries paid 20 years ago. He said he believed a crisis had been reached in this phase of postal affairs, and he confidently expected his resolution would be approved by congress, after which he believed there would be a decided improvement in the service because of the greater incentive of capable men to enter it. While nothing definite as to the nature of the recommendations could be ascertained, it is understood it is proposed to regrade the salaries, particularly those of the lower grades in which the salaries are now $1,000 per annum and less.

A SHIP CANAL TO GULF

Congressman Ransdell Talks of Project at Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—The control of the commerce of the Panama canal and of the whole Mississippi valley is the incentive for the creation of a deep waterway from Chicago to the Gulf of Mexico, which Congressman Jos. E. Ransdel, of Louisiana, proposed to Chicago business interests last night in an address at the Press club.

Incidentally the congressman expressed the hope that the Niagara Fall commission, which meets here today, will take no action tending to interfere with the waterway project.

The speaker voiced a strong plea for an annual national appropriation of $50,000,000 for the improvement of rivers in place of the $19,000,000 now being expended. He said the proper development of the waterways of the country as planned will cost $500,000,000, but that with the present appropriations it will take 25 years to accomplish the result.

NYACK GETS UP IN ARMS

Villagers Patrol Streets to Capture Daring Burglars.

New York, Oct. 16.—No one can enter the village of Nyack now after dark without being held up by an armed officer and compelled to explain his business. Every outlet of the town is being guarded in an effort to capture the burglars who have been spreading terror through that and other villages of Rockland county.

In Spring Valley the streets are patrolled nightly by a self-appointed vigilance committee. The same condition of affairs prevails in Tallman's, Suffern, Pearl River and Piermont. Over seventy-five houses have been robbed since last August, and in every instance the burglars have escaped.

It is the opinion that the robberies in Rockland county are the work of yeggmen. There have been many evidences of professional work. In some cases an automobile was undoubtedly used by the burglars.

It is estimated that the burglaries in Rockland county recently have resulted in the loss of $20,000 in money and valuables.

TRIAL BY CIVIL COURT

American Citizen Secures Hearing in Russia.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 16.—At the intercession of the American embassy the government has decided to try Theodore Smith, a naturalized American of Finnish birth, who was arrested during the revolutionary movement in the Baltic provinces, before a civil court instead of a military court. Smith, who has for a long time been imprisoned at Pskov, claims to have been drawn against his will into taking part in the uprising and could expect but slight consideration before a court-martion acting under the influence of the revolutionary conditions in the Baltic olutionary conidtions in the Baltic provinces. The embassy is gratified with the result, as Smith's papers were irregular, though he lived for several years in the United States.

MONGOLIA BADLY DAMAGED

Steamer Leaks Like a Sieve When in Dry Dock.

San Francisco, Oct. 16.—The damage to the Pacific Mail liner Mongolia, as a result of running on the reef at Midway island on the night of September 15, is more than was at first estimated. Yesterday the Mongolia was placed in drydock at Hunter's Point.

After being placed high and dry in the dock the Mongolia leaked like a sieve for hours. All along her keel, from a point directly beneath her forward mast to a point below the bridge there was a stream of water pouring from her interior, particularly on the starboard side, where the most damage was done. At least fifty of the big bottom plates were found to be dented or broken, and perhaps two score rivets had been sheared off. The bilge keel was smashed and curled up in many places. There was no apparent damage aft the bridge.

AMERICANS AS ADVISERS

Magoon Appoints Army Officers to Cuban Posts.

Havana, Oct. 16.—Governor Magoon received the acting heads of the various governmental departments yesterday and informed them that he would soon appoint American army officers to act in an advisory capacity with them. Major Ladd and Colonel Crowder will act in this capacity immediately and Colonel Black has been selected for the public works department. The governor explained that these officers would keep him in close touch with the various departments until the time is reached when it will be possible to appoint Cuban citizens to cabinet positions.

MEXICANCONSULATPANAMA

Mexico City, Oct. 16.—Jose Maria Aremandia has been appointed Mexican consul to Panama.

ALMOST OVER THE FALLS

Party of Six Are Rescued by Daring Boatman.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Oct. 16.—A disabled launch containing a party of six men and women was swept into the rapids and within half a mile of the brink of the falls late last night. They were saved from a plunge over the cataract by Albert Greenwood, of Chippewa, Ont., who brought them ashore in his launch. The party consisted of Captain Chas. B. Lentz and Mrs. Lentz, Mrs. Chas. Clappham and daughter, Nellie; Dr. C. W. Clendan and Engineer James Herschel. Captain Lentz lost his bearings in the dark and struck a bar, smashing the launch's rudder and leaving the little boat helpless.

The first anchor chain snapped and the boat started down the river in a seventeen-mile current. The second anchor dragged along the bottom of the river for some time, the occupants of the boat frantically calling for help. Nothing could be done for them. The second anchor finally caught on a ledge near the Canadian shore and within sound of the falls. Captain Lentz attracted attention from shore by using the launch's flash light. Word was sent to Albert Greenwood, owner of a small steam launch. Greenwood volunteered to attempt a rescue. He made two trips through the dangerous channels and brought the party safely ashore.

BONI WON'T COMPROMISE

Insists That Debts Be Paid in Full, and May Win Out.

Paris, Oct. 16.—With the trial only one day away of the divorce suit of the Countess Castellane, her husband, Count Boni, has refused absolutely to accept the offer of the Gould family for a compromise, and it seems assured that the case will go on.

The count not only insists that his debts be paid in full, but that a large income be settled on him for life. The payment of the debts, which are said to be astounding in amount, was the cause of the hitch in the negotiations. An agreement had been reached to settle upon him a yearly sum, which is described by the representatives as extremely generous, but the Goulds positively refuse to make good the huge sums owed to French tradesmen. They are said to run away past the million mark in American money and represent to a great extent bills for jewels lavished on the husband's lady friends. This is one cause for the refusal to pay them.

There is every reason to believe now that the trial will go on when called Wednesday of this week. It is possible that the lawyers for the countess will ask for a delay, but if this is granted it will not be at the most for more than two weeks. It is not assured as yet, however, that the countess will have to appear in court in any event. Her attorneys declare that they are confident they will be able to procure the decree on the documentary evidence which they will present to the judges.

The French law relating to husband and wife is so peculiar that the count can afford to insist upon his terms and the chances are that before he gets through he will win his point. If he does he will probably decline to fight the divorce proceedings.

NEW ORLEANS PROTESTS

Says Canal Commission Is Discriminating in Rates.

New Orleans, Oct. 16.—A protest against the decision of the Panama canal commission to give half rates for canal supplies exclusively from New York and San Francisco, was adopted last night by the directors of the New Orleans Progressive union, which protests vigorously against it as being discriminatory and seriously detrimental to the interests of the port of New Orleans and the whole Mississippi valley.

SOUTH AFRICAN SCANDALS

British War Office Decides on Supply Department Officers.

London, Oct. 16.—The war office issued its decisions in the cases of officers involved in the African war stores scandals last night. General Sir Neville Gerald Lyttelton, chief of the general staff and first military member of the army council, is completely exonerated, Secretary of War Haldane and the army council arriving at the conclusion that it was beyond human possibility for General Lyttelton to supervise the system of supply while his whole energies were being devoted to commanding the troops. Several officers are censured and others retired with and without the pay allowed retired officers. Many others are exonerated and restored to service.

A note appended to the decisions states that in all the cases full allowance has been made for defects in the supply system as well as for the effects on the men of the long and severe strain of active service.

DRANK WOOD ALCOHOL.

Middletown, N. Y., Oct. 16.—Joseph Sadusky is dead and Anthony Waskiewica dying at Sterling, a small place near here, as the result of drinking a quantity of wood alcohol which had been given to them by strangers who said it was whisky. Relatives of the victims assert that the poisoning was the work of enemies.

BILLS CAN NOT BE PAID

Committee Without Power, Supreme Court Declares.

Columbus, O., Oct. 16.—The supreme court today decided that the Drake legislative investigation committee that investigated conditions in Cincinnati is without any power whatever, the mandamus petition to make Auditor Guilbert pay committee bills is dismissed, the demurrer to it being sustained. The case is to be reported.

The decision was not unanimous. Judges Crew and Spear dissent.

The committee was created to probe the affairs of Hamilton county and Cincinnati and the committee held meetings in Cincinnati several times and also in this city. The case that came to the supreme court was that brought by the Robertson Realty company, of Cincinnati, who sued the state auditor to compel him to issue a warrant on the state treasurer in payment for rooms occupied by the committee while in Cincinnati.

The members of the committee are John C. Drake, of Erie county; Arthur Espy, of Hamilton county, and Thomas P. Schmidt, of Cuyahoga county, all Democrats, and W. H. Meek, of Montgomery county, and J. S. Sites, of Fairfield county, Republicans, who refused to serve.

The Drake committee, during its investigations in Cincinnati, brought out the personal collection by county treasurers of interest on public funds deposited in banks. Because of the criticism aroused by these disclosures former treasurers paid voluntarily into the county treasury a total of $214,000, which they estimated they had thus received. Other matters brought out affected the sale of turnpike roads to Hamilton county in which large commissions were paid for disposing of the roads. The case which was carried to the supreme court was a dispute over rent, but it followed favorable action on the refusal of Cashier Davis, of the First National bank of Cincinnati to disclose what he considered to be confidential business matters of depositors. His arrest and removal from the city, followed at once by his release on a writ of habeas corpus served in a Springfield hotel at 3 o'clock in the morning, were senational incidents in the investigation and the legal fight which followed it.

The books in the state auditor's office show that $3,473.55 of the appropriation of $12,500 for the Drake committee was spent before State Auditor Guilbert refused to pay out more. He did so immedaitely upon the decision of Judge Samuel Smith that the committee was invalid. For this reason he cannot be held liable for the amount he permitted to be spent by the committee. Of the $3,473.55 spent, John C. Drake, the chairman, drew $2,300 in his own name. Sergeant-at-Arms Bert Bartlow was to furnish a statement to the state auditor showing how this $2,300 was spent, but has not done so. Of the balance of the expenditure $881.25 was paid to D. A. Browne, the committee's stenograher, and $292.30 to Heinrich Heine, an expert bridge engineer. It is suggested here that they might be compelled to return the money. Attorney General Ellis is at Findlay. His chief assistant, W. A. Miller, said that the decision was a complete denial of power and authority to the committee. State Auditor Guilbert said he feared this result, and for that reason withheld payments. The court was unanimous in the decision.

ROGERS FILES ANSWERS

Standard Head Replies in $50,000,000 Royalty Suit.

Boston, Oct. 16.—Henry H. Rogers, of New York, filed his answers yesterday to interrogatories presented by him to the plaintiff in the suit brought in the supreme court against him for $50,000,000 by Mrs. B. F. Greenough.

Mrs. Greenough alleges that Mr. Rogers and his colleagues of the Standard Oil company neglected to pay her late husband or his family certain royalties which it was agreed should be paid for a certain secret process, discovered by Captain Greenough for the refining of crude oil, making it nonexplosive.

Mr. Rogers in his answer says he does not kno wwhat the contract was with Greenough, but states that the process of refining now in use is the same as that employed for over thirty-five years.

REWARDS KILLER OF GIRL

General Compliments Soldiers Who Shot Mlle. Semenova.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 16.—After investigating the killing of Mle. Semenova, the young medical student confined in the central detention prison of St. Petersburg who was shot and killed by a sentry Sept. 10 when she showed herself at the window of a cell overlooking the court yard, the governor of the St. Petersburg garrison, in an order of the day, has thanked the soldier, who killed the girl and has given him a reward of two dollars. In addition the soldier, who belongs to the Semenovsky regiment, is upheld in the order of the day as an example to his comrades of the faithful performance of duty.

NEW VESSELS WONDERS

Fast British Cruisers to Be Powerful as Dreadnaught.

London, Oct. 11.—The Daily Telegraph today says that three armored cruisers now under construction—the Inflexible and Indomitable on the Clyde, and the Invincible at Elswick—about which much secrecy has been maintained by the admiralty, are in reality battleships of as heavy broadside fire as the Dreadnaught, but very much faster. These vessels will, in fact, be the most wonderful ships ever built for any navy, in that they will have greater offensive power than any two battleships now in commission in any fleet in the world, combined with extraordinary speed, far in excess of anything hitherto attained. The following are the dimensions of these vessels. Displacement, 17,250 tons; length, 530 feet; breadth, 78½ feet; mean draught, 26 feet; weight of hull, including armor and backing, 11,100 tons. Each vessel will carry eight new 12-inch guns.

"Although these vessels have two guns less than the Dreadnaught," the Daily Telegraph continues, "they will have equal power in broadside fire, due to a new arrangement of the guns—four in barbettes fore and aft, with a training arc enabling them to be used on either side and four more in two barbettes placed en echelon in the center of the ship, so as to bear on either beam, ahead or astern. They thus will have six guns for fire ahead or astern, and they will be able to bring the entire armament of eight guns to bear to either port or starboard. Consequently, the fire of these vessels in chasing will be as heavy as the head or stern fire of any three foreign battleships, while on the beam it will equal that of any two other battleships.

These vessels are designed for a speed of 25 knots, and may attain 27 knots on their trials. They will be propelled by turbine engines. The construction of the hulls follows the same principles as adopted in the Dreadnaught, but they are less heavily armored.

DEATH TO MANY IN MINE

Nearly a Hundred Men Are Lost, It Is Feared.

Durham, Eng., Oct. 16.—An explosion occurred in the Wingate colliery near here at about midnight, resulting in some two hundred men being entombed. About 100 of these were believed to be safe in a lower part of the colliery, but there were between sixty and eighty men in the seam where the disaster occurred.

Up to 2 o'clock this afternoon twenty-four bodies had been recovered from the colliery and thirty miners had been brought out alive. The work of rescue was being feverishly pushed forward.

Those rescued first were brought out alive from one portion of the colliery, while forty-four others were liberated from another. It is expected that the 131 men who, it is now announced, are confined in a lower main, will be safely brought out before night. They have signaled that they are all right and are not considered to be in danger. The total number of deaths from the explosion, which apparently was caused by fire damp, is twenty-seven.

YELLOW JACK IN HAVANA

Two More Cases Break Out in Cuban Capital.

Havana, Oct. 15.—Two more cases of yellow fever were reported in Havana this morning, making a total of eight against the largest previous total, six. No more new cases have been reported throughout the rest of the island and there is no special anxiety regarding the situation.

PAYS TRIBUTE TO WHITE

Dr. Parkhurst Speaks of Work of Dead Architect.

New York, Oct. 15.—The new Madison Square Presbyterian church, of which the Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst is the pastor, was dedicated yesterday with impressive ceremonies. In his dedicatory sermon Dr. Parkhurst paid high tribute to the genius of Stanford White, the architect, whose final achievement was the designing of this church. He made no reference to the tragic death of White.

DIAMONDS UP AGAIN.

New York, Oct. 15.—Wholesale dealers in diamonds have sent notices to the retailers that diamonds will cost 20 per cent more this season than they did last year. The reasons given are that the rough stones received from South Africa are inferior to those of other years and do not yield on cutting as high grade gems in the commercial sizes as formerly. Again, the cost of cutting and polishing stones is greater because the cutters and polishers are getting higher wages than

POLICE SEIZE BOMBS.

Voronezh, Russia, Oct. 16.—The police here today seized twelve bombs, which were found in the possession of a peasant belonging to the village of Peskin, the center of the agrarian disorders in this vicinity last summer.

The Public: "Sh-h-h-h; for goodness sake let it sleep!"

SAYCASTROISNEARDEATH

His Condition Is Being Concealed for State Reasons.

Port of Spain, Island of Trinidad, Oct. 15.—According to the latest advices received here from Caracas, Venezuela, the condition of President Castro, who has been ill for some time past, has grown worse. It is asserted that he can no longer speak or move and that his death may occur in a few days. In order to conceal the facts in the case the

CIPRIANO CASTRO.

newspapers of Caracas have been publishing reports of acts of clemency on the part of the president and the text of numerous telegrams of congraulation purporting to have been received by him on his reported complete restoration to health.

In connection with the critical state of President Castro's health it is asserted that an uprising which is likely to become general throughout Venezuela ,is certain to occur on the announcement of his death. The signal for the outbreak, it is further stated, will be given by the inhabitants of the western states of the republic who already are armed. The inhabitants of the rest of the interior of Venezuela are described as being undecided, owing to their ignorance of the actual condition of the president, which is carefuly concealed by these in immediate attendance upon him.

GORKY LEAVES COUNTRY

Novelist Will Write Impressions of America En Route.

New York, Oct. 13.—Maxim Gorky, the Russian novelist and socialist, sailed today for Naples on the steamer Prinzess Irene. He will write his farewell impressions of America on the Atlantic.

Gorky gave a farewell dinner to some of his intimate Russian and American friends in the Cafe Martin last night. Mr. Gorky declined to express any opinion about America.

HEAVY LOSS FROM STORM

Ontario Orchards Receive Damage of $500,000.

St. Catherines, Ont., Oct. 13.—It is estimated that over $500,000 loss has been sustained in the Niagara district by the heavy rain, snow and sleet storm of the past few days. Shade trees suffered in every locality, large branches being blown to the ground. There will be no loss to fruit growers so far as crops are concerned, as the fruit season is practically finished, except apples, and this fruit, when blown from trees, can be utilized. The damage to fruit trees, however, will be very heavy, as scarcely an orchard has escaped the loss of many trees.

13 SHOT IN APPENDIX.

Des Moines, Oct. 15.—Thirteen buckshot have been removed from the veriform appendix of Louis Ashley, a farmer and hunter, and it is supposed the shot fell from his pocket into the food.

THE MARKETS.

Trade Review.

New York, Oct. 13.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade today says:

Lower temperature brought out much business in seasonable lines of wearing apparel and most reports from wholesalers tell of the largest volume of trade ever transacted. Shipping departments are limited in activity by limited railway facilities and this difficulty is becoming aggravated by the free movement of grain and coal as the season advances. Official crop reports covering conditions on October 1, reported most satisfactory grain prospects, but damage has since reduced the yield of cotton and caused a raise in prices. To this fact is due some irregularities in trade and collection from some southern cities, but most centers report expanding business and confidence regarding the future.

Liabilities of commercial failures thus far reported for October amounted to $1,786,141, of which $763,658 were in manufacturing, $965,582 in trading, and $69,701 in other commercial lines.

Failures this week numbered 217 in the United States, against 214 last year and 28 in Canada, compared with 25 a year ago.

Of failures this week in the United States, 90 were in the east, 60 in the south, 48 in the southwest, 16 in the Pacific, and 18 report liabilities of $50,000 or more.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., Oct. 16.—Lower cables and the Minneapolis curb ¼c down were the direct causes responsible for today's decline on the start. Wheat opened with a heavy tone, but at noon had livened up somewhat. Cash and October wheat opened ⅛c down at 75½c, but picked up by noon. December and May both opened ⅛c down at 77@81¼c respectively and at noon were unchanged, while the distant future opened ⅜c down and at noon was still lower. Liverpool opened ⅜@½d lower and at noon was still unchanged.

The recent rains in the southwest are very favorable to winter wheat, while it will delay the curing of corn to some small extent.

The close was stronger and steady to a shade higher. Cash and October closed ⅛c up at 75⅝c. December and May were unchanged and July closed down ⅜c at 78¾c. Bradstreet's available supply for this week shows an increase of 4,482,000 bushels, against an increase of 8,500,000 bushels a week ago and 2,642,000 bushels a year ago. Primary receipts for today were 1,268,000 bushels, against 1,203,000 bushels last week and 1,300,000 bushels a year ago. Shipments were 884,000 bushels, against 890,000 bushels a week ago and 1,066,000 bushels a year ago.

Corn was firm at the opening and unchanged, at 48½c for cash and October, 42⅛c for December, 43½c for May and 44c for July. Liverpool corn opened ⅛d lower, and at noon was at the same figure. Trading was good in this grain and many sales were made.

The close was steady and the market had a good undertone. Little business was done. Cash and December closed unchanged, December ⅛c up at 42⅛c, May and July ⅛c down at 43⅜c and 43⅞c.

Bradstreet's world's available supply gives a decrease of 569,000 bushels, against a decrease of 529,000 bushels a week ago and 588,000 bushels a year ago. Primary receipts for today were 637,000 bushels, against 550,000 bushels a week ago and 443,000 bushels a year ago. Shipments were 439,000 bushels, against 304,000 bushels last year and 524,000 bushels a year ago.

Oats were steady and unchanged throughout the list except in May and that month was ⅛c down at 36⅞c. Cash, October and December opened steady at 35¾c, and at noon were unchanged. The distant future opened at 35¼c and held that price the first few hours of trade.

Oats closed down, with cash and December ¼c at 35¼c, December ⅜c down at 35⅜c, May steady and unchanged, and July ⅛c down at 35⅜.

Oats were firm most of the day and reports from other markets say large holders were selling.

Bradstreet's available supply gives a decrease of 320,000 bushels, against a decrease of 278,000 bushels last week and an increase of 2,469,000 bushels last year. Primary receipts were 1,041,000 bushels and shipments 768,000 bushels.

Near months in clover seed were unchanged at $8.15 and at noon were the same. December and January opened 2½c down at $8.22½, but at the noon closing had caught up to yesterday's final, while the distant future opened 2½c down, and at noon had picked up its closing price of yesterday, $8.27½. Receipts for today were 450 bags of clover seed with no shipments and 50 bags of alsike against 740 bags receipts last year and no shipments nor alsike.

The close was steady and firm, but a trifle down. Cash and October went off 5c and closed at $8.10, December 2½c and closed at $8.22½, while the futures were unchanged. Receipts for tomorrow are estimated at 250 bags of seed and 40 bags of alsike.

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Contains Stoves of **Every Kind** Sold Direct to the User at Lowest Prices. Our new line of heating and cooking stoves, for all kinds of fuel, made of new iron, in attractive patterns, with every known improvement and up-to-date feature, is ready for immediate shipment, at low prices, saving you ⅙ to ½ from the prices that others ask.

The Best Stoves Made. Fuel Savers and Do Perfect Work.

Fully Guaranteed in every respect.

Steel, Square Oven, High Closet Reservoir $17.40

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Sheet Steel, Lined 89c

Buy no stove until you have seen our wonderful stove offers, our splendid patterns of economical stoves, costing little to buy and so constructed as to use the least possible fuel, all told about in our NEW 1906-7 STOVE CATALOGUE NOW READY

We ship our stoves direct to you from our various stove factories in Pa., Ohio, Mo., or Ill., all blackened, polished and crated. We guarantee prompt and safe delivery and agree to **take the Stove back, pay freight both ways and return your money** if you are not more than pleased with your purchase. **We have done a Square Business for 35 Years,** we will be square with you. Write us whether you need a stove or range for any kind of fuel; tell us to send free New Special Stove Catalogue by return mail.

Write today for our new Special Stove Catalogue

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago
Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts.

TOLEDO.

Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Oct.16.	Close Oct.15.
Cash	75½	75½	75¼	75⅝	75¾
Oct.	75½	....	....	75⅝	75¾
Dec.	77	77	76⅞	77	77¼
May	81¼	81¼	81	81¼	81⅜
July	78⅞	78⅞	78¾	78¾	79⅛
Corn—					
Cash	48½	....	....	48½	48½
Oct.	48½	....	....	48½	48½
Dec.	42	42⅛	42	42⅛	42
May	43½	43½	43⅜	43⅜	43½
July	44	44	43⅞	43⅞	44
Oats—					
Cash	35¾	35¾	35¼	35¼	35¾
Oct	35¾	35¾	35¼	35¼	35¾
Dec	35¾	35¾	35⅜	35⅜	35¾
May	36⅞	....	....	36⅞	37
July	35½	35½	35⅜	35⅜	35½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.15	8.15	8.10	8.10	8.15
Oct.	8.15	8.15	8.10	8.10	8.15
Dec.	8.22½	8.22½	8.20	8.20	8.25
Jan.	8.22½	....	....	8.22½	8.25
March	8.25	....	....	8.25	8.27½
Rye—					
No. 1	65½	....	....	65½	65½
No. 2	64½	....	....	64½	64½
No. 3	61½	....	....	61½	61½
Timothy—					
Prime	1.92½	....	....	1.92½	1.92½
Alsike—					
Prime	7.25	....	....	7.25	7.25
Nov.	7.30	....	....	7.35	7.30
CHICAGO.					
Wheat—					
Oct.	....	....	....	....	71¾
Dec.	74⅛	74⅛	73¾	73¾	74¼
May	78⅜	78⅜	78⅛	78½	78⅞
July	78	78	[illegible]	77¾	78⅛
Corn—					
Oct.	44½	44⅝	44½	44½	44½
Dec.	42⅜	42½	42⅛	42¼	42¼
May	43¼	43⅞	43	43⅛	43¼
Oats—					
Oct.	....	....	....	32¾	33⅛
Dec.	33½	33½	33⅛	33¼	33½
May	34⅞	34⅞	34½	34⅝	34⅞
July	33¼	33¼	33	33⅛	33⅜
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	82	82	81⅝	81¾	82
May	84⅝	84⅝	84¼	84¼	84⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	51⅝	51⅝	51¼	51¼	51½
May	49½	....	....	49½	49⅝
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	72⅞	72⅞	72⅝	72¾	73⅛
May	77¼	77¼	77	77	77⅞
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	73½	73⅞
May	....	....	....	77¾	78⅛
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	....	75
May	....	....	....	....	78⅞
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
Jan	13.77	13.77	13.67	13.72	13.82
May	13.92	13.95	13.87	13.92	14.02
Lard—					
Oct	9.50	9.50	9.42	9.42	9.50
Nov	8.92	8.92	8.82	8.82	8.95
Dec	8.40	8.40	8.35	8.40	8.45
Jan	8.25	8.25	8.20	8.20	8.27
May	8.37	8.37	8.32	8.32	8.40
Ribs—					
Oct	8.42	8.42	8.35	8.35	8.50
Jan	7.50	7.50	7.42	7.45	7.50
May	7.65	....	....	7.65	7.70

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Oct. 16.—Receipts of hogs for today were 12 cars, with the market 5c lower. The weaker tone of the western markets had a depressing effect on the shipping trade. Packers bought a few hogs early, about steady. A few cars of late arrivals sold 5c lower and the close was weak.

Cattle receipts were 2 cars with the market steady.

Western receipts: Chicago, hogs, 19,000, estimated 18,000; Omaha, 5,000; Kansas City, 10,000; left over in Chicago, 4,353. The market was steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 250 to 250 lbs., $6.65@6.75; good mediums, $6.65@6.75; Yorkers, $6.50@6.70; bulk of sales, $6.65; pigs, $6.25@6.40; stags and roughs, $3.00@5.75.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,500 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.35; fair to choice steers, $4.65@4.90; good to choice feeders, $3.50@4.25; fair to best cows, $3.00@3.50; heifers, $2.75@4.00; bulls, $3.00@4.50; good to choice veals, $7.00@7.50; fair to common, $4.00@4.50.

Sheep—Common to good yearlings, $4.50@6.00; lambs, good to choice, $6.25@6.75; good mixed, $4.00; culls and common, $2.00@2.50; spring lambs, $6.50@7.25.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Cattle—Estimated receipts, 12,000; market steady; western cattle, 10c lower; beeves, $4.10@7.30; cows and heifers, $1.65@5.25; stockers and feeders, $2.50@4.50; Texans, $3.75@4.35; westerns, $6.00@7.50.

Hogs—Estimated receipts, 20,000; market weak to 5c lower; mixed and butchers', $6.25@6.75; good heavy, $6.35@6.75; rough heavy, $5.85@6.25; light, $6.30@6.70; pigs, $5.75@6.30; bulk of sales, $6.30@6.65.

Sheep—Estimated receipts, 35,000; market 10c lower; sheep, $3.65@5.40; lambs, $4.75@7.90.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 16.—(Brinkman, Wood & Back's Special Report to The Blade.)—Twelve loads of hogs; heavies and mediums, $7.00; heavy Yorkers, $6.95@7.00; light Yorkers, $6.70@6.75; pigs, $6.50@6.65.

Four loads of sheep; lambs, $6.00@8.00; sheep, $4.50@5.75.

Calves, $5.00@8.25.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Oct. 16.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 30 cars; market lower; Yorkers, $6.70; mediums and heavies, $6.75@6.80; pigs, $6.40, closing weak.

Best lambs, $7.60@7.65.

Calves steady; cattle steady.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 16.—(Swope, H. W. & B.'s special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts, 10 cars; market steady.

Hogs—Receipts, 25 cars; market lower; Yorkers, $6.75@6.85; mixed mediums and heavies, $6.90@6.95; pigs, $6.65.

Sheep—Receipts, 25 cars; lambs dull; sheep steady; best lambs, $8.00; wethers sheep, $5.75; mixed sheep, $5.50; prime heavy ewes, $5.00@5.25; culls, $3.00@4.00.

Calves, $3.00@8.25.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Oct. 16.—(Wall Street.)—First prices of stocks were higher than last night with very few exceptions. Gains were slight and the volume of business small. Anaconda rose 2 points and Reading and Brooklyn Transit large fractions.

The market responded gradually to a fair sprinkling of buying orders which included many of the railroad stocks of first prominence, particularly the Grangers and Reading. The usual active specialties were scarcely dealt in and were little changed. St. Paul preferred advanced 1 points, Great Northern preferred 1½, National Railroad of Mexico second preferred 1¼, and St. Paul, Northwestern, Canadian Pacific, Reading and Sugar a point. The right of subscription to the New York Central stock, which came off this morning, sold at 6⅜. Wheeling & Lake Erie fell 1 and Iowa Central preferred 1½.

Operations in the second hour were insignificant and prices fluctuated listlessly without getting far from last night's level, except for some usually inactive issues. St. Louis Southwestern preferred, National Railroad of Mexico preferred, and Republic Steel rose 1 and St. Joseph & Grand Island first preferred 2. Cleveland, C. C. & St. Louis, Wheeling & Lake Erie first preferred, St. Joseph & Grand Island second preferred, and Railway Steel Spring fell 1, General Electric 1¼, and International Pump preferred 1. Bonds were irregular.

N. Y. Stock Market.

Stocks.	Open.	High.	Low.	1:45.
Am. Loco. com	76½	77	76½	76¾
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	136¼	137	136¼	136⅞
Atchison	103⅜	103½	103⅜	103⅜
Am. Car & F. Co.	45¾	46	45½	45¾
Anaconda	282¼	282¾	282	282¾
Amal. Copper	115⅛	115¾	115	115⅜
Am. Smelters	160⅛	160¼	159⅞	160⅛
Am. Woolen Co.	36¾	36¾	36¾	36¾
Allis-Chal. pfd	45⅛	45⅛	45	45
Balt. & Ohio	123	123⅛	122⅞	122⅞
B'lyn R. Trans.	79⅜	79⅝	79	79⅜
Canadian Pac.	180	180⅞	180	180¼
Clover Leaf	37	37	37	37
Clover Leaf pfd.	56	56	56	56
Colorado Fuel	56¼	56½	56¼	56¼
Chas. & Ohio	61¼	61¼	61	61⅛
Cast Iron Pipe	48	48¼	48	48
Distillers Sec	71½	71⅞	71¼	71½
Erie com	47¼	47¼	47	47⅛
Illinois Central	174¾	174¾	174½	174½
K. C. S. com	29¼	29¼	29¼	29¼
K. C. S. pfd	61¼	61½	61¼	61½
Louis. & Nash	147¼	147¼	147¼	147¼
Mexican Central	22⅜	22⅞	22	22
Missouri Pacific	96¾	97¼	96¼	97¼
M., K. & T. com	35⅜	35⅜	35⅜	35⅜
N. Y. Central	154½	134¾	133⅞	133⅞
N. & W. com	94⅞	94⅞	94¾	94¾
Ont. & Western	47⅜	47⅜	47¾	47¾
Penn. Ry.	144⅜	144⅞	144⅜	144⅜
Pacific Mail	36¼	36¼	36	36
People's Gas Co.	91	91	90½	90½
Readin~ com.	152¾	153¼	152½	152¾
Rock Island	28⅞	28⅞	28½	28⅝
Rep. I. & S. Co.	37¾	38¼	37¾	37¾
Rep. pref.	98½	93½	98½	98½
Ry. Steel Spgs.	52¼	52¼	52¼	52¼
So. Ry.	36	36	35¾	35¾
St. Paul	177	177⅝	176¾	177¼
Southern Pacific	94⅞	95¼	94½	94⅞
Texas Pacific	38⅜	38⅜	38⅛	38⅛
Union Pacific	187⅝	818¾	187⅜	188⅛
U. S. Steel	49¼	49¼	48⅞	49
U. S. Steel pfd	107¾	107⅞	107⅝	107¾
Virginia Chem	39⅜	39⅜	39¼	39¼
Wabash com	20¼	20¼	20⅛	20¼
Wabash pfd	46⅜	46⅝	46¼	46¼
Wab. Deb. B's	84½	84½	84¼	84¾
Western Union	86	86¼	86	86
W. & L. E. com	17½	18	17½	18

Cotton.

New York, Oct. 16.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 5@9 points, which was not a full response to the cables, owing to better weather in the south and rumors that some of the leading bull interests were selling. Liverpool eased off after the local opening and prices here reacted to within 3 or 4 points of last nights finals with trading compartively quiet during the morning and sentiment nervous. Some further showers were reported in the central and western belts, accompanied by seasonable temperatures.

The market was weak and unsettled in the late forenoon and prices at midday were about 17 points net lower under local bear pressure and liquidation.

Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 11.25; middling gulf, 11.50.

Estimated receipts at the ports today, 82,000 bales, against 84,389 last week, and 65,793 last year; for the week, 375,000 bales, against 346,051 last week and 319,834 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 15,443 bales, against 6,493 last year, and at Houston 40,397 bales, against 30,096 last year.

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 28c; solid packed, 27c; dairy, 18@20c; packing stocks, 15c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 23½c.

Cheese—Michigan full cream, 11c.

Cabbage—Home-grown, bbl., 85c.

Beets—New, bu., 50c.

New String Beans—Home, 75c. bu.

Cauliflower—$1.50@2.00.

Lima Beans—Quart, 12½@15c.

Cucumbers—Home grown, dozen, 50c.

Lettuce—Per lb., 8c.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, 30c.

Spanish Onions—Per crate, $1.50.

Green Onions—Per bunch, 10c; pickling bu., $1.75@2.75.

Potatoes—Bu., 60c.

Sweet Potatoes—Virginias, bu., 55c; bbl., $1.50; Jersey, per bbl., $2.75; per bu., $1.00.

Long Radishes—Per dozen, 10c.

Celery—Michigan, doz., 25@27c.

Hubbard Squash—Doz., $1.25.

Red Peppers—String, 5c; mango peppers, bu., 50c.

Pumpkins—Doz., 50c.

Egg Plant—Doxen, 75c.

Apples—New, homegrown, 50@75c; fancy, $3.00@3.50 bbl.; Snow, bu., $1.00.

Crabapples—Bu., 50c.

Island Peaches—AAA, $2.00 per bu.; fancy AA, per bu., $1.50; fancy A, per bu., $1.25; fancy B, per bu., 90c.

Limes—Per hundred $1.00.

Oranges—California, per box, $5.25.

Plums—Tragedy, box, $3.00@3.50; Clyman, box, $1.00@1.25.

Pears—Duchess, per bu., 75c; Kiefer, 50c.

Bananas—Per bunch, $1.25@1.75.

Lemons—Italian, 360 size, fancy, $8.50; 360 size, $6.50; Californias, $8.00 box.

Dates—Fard, per lb., 8¼c; Hallowee, 5c; 1-lb. pkgs., 7c, new stock.

Grapes—Home-grown, dozen baskets, $1.30; bu., $1.25; Catawba, 10-lb. basket, 30c.

New York State Grapes—Climax, baskets, 22c; Pony Concords, 13c; Pony Niagara, 15c; Pony Delaware, 15c; malaga grapes, bbl., $4.50 to $5.00.

Island Catawba—10-lb. basket, 35c.

Cranberries—Bu., $2.50; bbl., $7.00.

Quinces—Bu., $2.00@2.50.

Poultry — Alive — Spring chickens, 10c; fowls, 10c; geese, 12c.

Young Turkeys—14@14½c per lb.

Poultry — Dressed — Chickens, 12@13c; turkeys, 15c; ducks, 12@16c; geese, 12½c.

Dressed Hogs—8½@9c; cows, 4@6½c; lambs, 8@9c; spring lambs, 12@13c; calves, 9@10c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, Oct. 16.—Butter firm; receipts, 10,256; street price extra creamery, 27c; official prices unchanged.

Cheese steady and unchanged; receipts, 18,132.

Eggs quiet and unchanged; receipts, 14,530.

Poultry—Dressed quiet; western spring chickens, 11@16c; spring turkeys, 16@20c; fowls, 12@14c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Oct. 16.—Butter steady; creameries, 19@25½c; dairies, 18@22c.

Eggs steady; at mark, cases included, 15@19c.

Cheese steady; Daisies, 12¾@13c; Twins, 12½@12¾c; Young Americas, 12½@12¾c.